



LOVE



as



DEVISTATION







I am made a wreck



waiting for you.

When everything happened  
and glass stopped

shattering between my  
fingers, destruction at a  
glance, my bad luck  
charm, my bad luck  
omen slowed, stopped.

When glass stopped  
breaking is when you  
started haunting me.





FOR YOU. I AM SO DESPER  
PERATE FOR YOU. I AM SO  
SO DESPERATE FOR YOU. I A  
YOU. I AM SO DESPERATE  
PERATE FOR YOU. I AM S  
I AM SO DESPERATE FO  
ERATE FOR YOU. I AM SO  
AM SO DESPERATE FOR  
TE FOR Y I AM SO  
SO DESPERATE FO I AM  
AM SO DESPERATE I AM  
SO DESPERATE I AM  
DESPERATE I AM SO  
DESPERATE I AM SO D  
DESPERATE I AM SO DE



I AM SO DESPERATE  
ATE FOR YOU. I AM SO DES  
DESPERATE FOR YOU. I AM  
M SO DESPERATE FOR  
FOR YOU. I AM SO DESP  
O DESPERATE FOR YOU. I  
R YOU. I AM SO DESPE  
DESPERATE FOR YOU I  
YO I AM SO DESPERA  
DESPERATE FOR I AM  
SO DESPERATE F I A  
SO DESPERATE I AM  
SO DESPERATE I AM SO  
PPERATE I AM SO  
(12) DESPERATE I AM SO



So much of  
me fears the  
power in you.

Be confounded, O tillers of a  
wail, O vinedressers,  
for the wheat and the barley  
because the harvest of the  
has perished.

The vine withers,  
the fig tree languishes.

Pomegranate, palm, and apple,  
all the trees of the field  
and gladness fails from them

CHOMPING AT THE  
BIT

CHEWING ON MY  
TONGUE

REPEAT

REPEAT

HEARING YOUR ECHO  
AGAIN

FILLING MY SKULL  
CHOMPING AT THE  
BIT





They laughed, but no. You  
don't remember that.

What you think you remember  
it wasn't that.

Yes — you remember  
some things. And  
some things did  
happen. Except not  
that way.

And anyway, not  
to you.

The Other, Joyce Carol Oates

the soil,

in the  
field

I fear your  
power over me.

I am withered;  
the sons of men.

Joel 1:11-12



shards  
above my pillow.

A photograph of a desert landscape. In the foreground, a red car is partially visible on the right. To the left of the car is a large, green, prickly pear cactus. In the background, there are various desert shrubs and trees under a hazy sky. A spiral shell is placed on the car's fender. The text "shards above my pillow." is written in cursive at the top of the page.