

# HEARTTHROB SERIES

*by* Amanda Deo

## *HEATHCLIFF*

Too tall for the lipstick. A kiss through an IV. And when you come back, you work minimum wage and have water cooler sex and your face is no more than archives.

Swallowing her and hiccups and starvation.

## *DARCY*

Hold your breath in facts. Your neck folds in the shape of generosity. You like the bones with the meat intact. Tits with a halo. We make the best of gallery paintings and sinking texts and you aren't and are.

## *BUTLER*

Backwards and down. I blew the horn and nobody gathered and nobody kneeled. Sometimes I wear pants that I don't even own and I take a guy by the collar and brush him up against the wall and say *it's fine. It's cool. You're my favourite number 10. You You You.*

