## Sink, Sunk

## by DJ Young

the moon's got it out for the far-sighted punkish usuper supping on the upswing of a downward slope

she's a righteous mole digger, burrowing into her own viscera, leaking deep into a used mattress once owned by a mental patient named Other Than

surrendered to sunlight rendered inhospitable by a fancy pharmaceutical called Normal

her inmate folds postcards of unruly handwritten impossibles to the unspoken object of an undeclared affliction

she wishes you.

she misses you.