

[from “Emoji for Cher Heart”]

The Mask in the Middle

O MY

O S C A R

big gold

honey daddy

the breakfast

in my heart

is panicking

burning

through the loin

under the cloth

I can't

turn back time

to before

myth martyr

but I try...

Our order

comes

first

finally

we

r

ecstatic

O HOW

WILL I

cherish

this half share

horse wear

you'll never

begin to

KNOW,

CHER

& my friends

GLOW SO

WIDE-EYED

UPON ME,

little baby
knifefishes
they are
when I disclose
over top Cher's
ornery
blinking

All John Wayne
bubble talk:
"You brunch
of guppies,
I ordered
this generous meal
and paid by
check in the
comfort of
my own
phone
for you"

I feel so slick shaming
& in glitter gloves
these kids actively spank my
tacky table top
nearly over
(it stings
when I buy it)
until we refuse
to take a tip

Cher, I want you to know
I go home directly
après dinner
thinking of your houses
&
your horselong career

[*ACTIVATE via scrolling text*]
*selong glances * Dreaming horselong glances * Dreaming hors*

I just this once forgot to tweet you

