



Groping themselves
through tightly-
whities
And praying for
white america
And I saw them
wish they could
kiss me, too



I saw the grimy
hot-handed boys
In locker room
sweat-licked
conversation



I saw leaves fallen
like soldiers to the
ground
On my walk home
from work
I am twenty-one
and I have never
been older
And the leaves look
like lizards
Crushed on the
pavement beneath
my feet



And I saw roaches in my
mother's morning coffee
And the roaches called
me faggot



And it's me who killed
them, I killed them
Because I am bigger, I
am fatter
I am more than them



i saw Jesus
hanging on
a basketball
hoop
by Sorry Mom

juno rude
august 13th 2024



I see a woman in the
afternoon
She is crawling through the
fibers on my couch on all
four's
Her movements are exact
and she looks perfect
She says, "I want to open a
bottle of champagne
I want to drink it fast"
"I want to take off my clothes,
now" she says
"I want to make it last"



a juno rude fanzine
Thanks to Sorry Mom for the poetry

lady mars says:
boys go to venus to get a bigger ...