Anvil Piñata

The Bled

Someone go for help, she's not getting up. The cardboard spine has buckled

under the extension of her wings. It took my breath away. She f ell for years

into this haven of infection. These hospital policies are burning my eyes.

Her swan dive antics will be the end of me. I can't save her as she falls in

love with disaster. She says these accidents will happen, but there's no

escape from the reaching.