

born badly

born bad

evil

cheater

even when i went to school.

the hundred word

one page essay

and I would add multiple periods

ellipsis to make the hundred words last longer.

sometimes i would add in moving things...

images extended by devastating

attacks on

the unconscious during mating season

with a ceremonial haiku knife

twisted in the meat of dangling participles

hanging from hooks in the meat lockers of butchers.

it was all fair.

no one really cared except the

institutionalizing spirits of the curriculum dwellers.

i demanded special foods be brought to my room

while doing homework.

the judas kiss was a staple piercing two sheets

of paper even though one of them was blank.

i knew that would throw them

off the scent.

on the day of judgement

others would go out of the classroom for recess

while i lagged behind

to break off the erasers

of pencils left out on the desks.

later they began to use ink sucking pens

and i watered down the inkwell

so the words would be watery blurs.

eventually computers became more exacting

with word counts and grammar checks.

there was no end to the voices of the demons
who spoke in backward rural tongues
telling me to lift up the keyboard caps
to break a declarative consonant stem
and a lyrically sweet romance language vowel.
close to being discovered i struck first
recommending a black robe exorcism
splashing spinal fluids
during the morning announcements
and a boned up shaman
dancing toward animal sacrifice
overfeeding the goldfish
in the incense haze of spiritual travel
surrounded by complex sentence diagrams
and immorally conjugated verbs.
all the other students graduated and were
honored on stage.
well there it is...
but i was the only one who graduated with honor.

badly born.
wf.h.
2021