

when someone says
a sentence which
includes
the words
our kind
they are including
you in the other kind
if you do not nod your head
in agreement
and even if you do
the danger still exists
 if the nod is vague
 or is in the wrong direction
 then you could be a cross dressing nod or worse
 and it is even more dangerous now to exist
 in the question that comes next...
 what kind of betrayal nod are you.

it never goes well after that.
 the degenerative ambience
 starts with that surgical stare
 of betrayed trust performing
 a spinal tap searching
 for the condition
 that is manifested by the
 the questionable nod
 and look away eyes.

i am familiar with stories of people trying
 to flee with badly forged documents
 other stories about attic and basement hiding

even more stories about gone wrong facial reconstructions
and burnt fingertips.
it almost never works out.

so i always tell them i am an out of work archangel
desperately looking for a place to relieve myself
before i soil my wings
and under the given circumstances
i am not nod focused at the moment.

this is how fate works...
beyond any known instance
of personal or cosmological bad luck
i am biblically cursed
with the type of curses
you would only find in the missing
pages at the end of the apocalypse.
it always turns out
that i am talking to the bird hunters
with unused bird tags
and an empty hunting pouch.

if that was not enough
they are the ones
who never completed a
sensitivity training course
believing it was the first step
down the slippery slope
of compassion.

when someone says.
wf.h.
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