

rot

*Julia Swanitzki*

a nanosecond longer

in this

house

of rot

and disease

and long forgotten dreams

and I will crumble into

pieces

of overripe fruit

left

abandoned

and

uncared for

to rot

by herself

in slow

decay

and thrown up fragments

of a person

once whole.

decaying

in a sea

of

blood

with particles

of

ancient scars

that no one ever cared to heal.

*abandoned*

*uncared for*

*once whole.*

*and long forgotten dreams*

so they keep on rotting  
                  and rotting  
                          and rotting  
                                  and infecting  
  every cell  
  of our bodies  
  and the bodies  
  of our  
  most beloved  
creations  
while they still sleep  
inside a womb  
they perceive  
as a safe space  
while they are unable to see  
  the rot.  
  that infectious rot.  
  forcing  
  their angelic souls  
  into their final  
Decay.

*and rotting*

*that infectious rot*