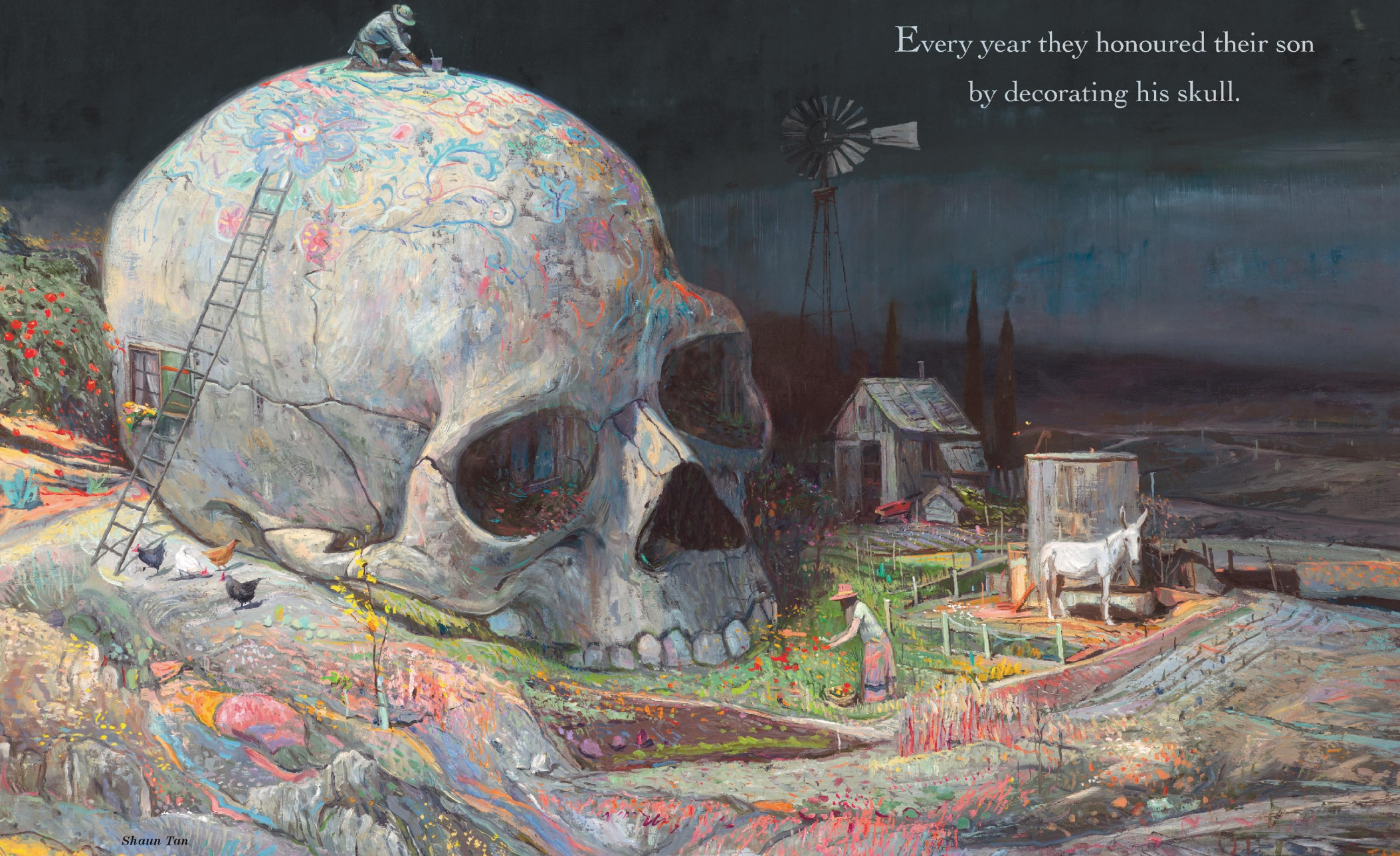


Every year they honoured their son
by decorating his skull.





“Invite me in,”
she says outside my tenth storey window.

For sale: hamster cage,
some bars bent,
some chewed through.

