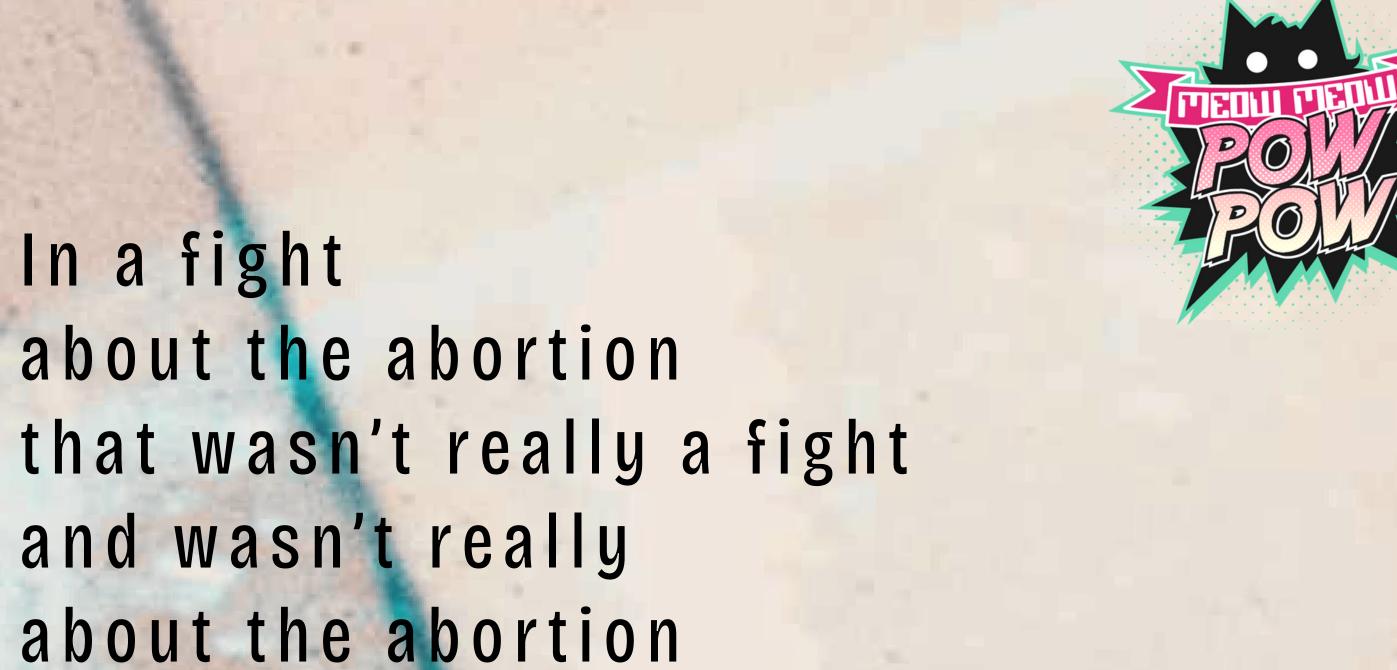
CAN'T
ARGUE
WITH
STHAT
by Selena Cotte



to bring up my mother but you only did because you agreed: Here I am again excavating the past

just a Wednesday night

either

at home

you let it slip

thinks I focus

too heavily

that my mother

on the negative.

a bed where flowers could grow if only I trusted those seeds.