



fanx 4 readin 4 xuet

a poetry zine
by jian ross



hyper challant

focus on descaling
reshaping
shedding condemnation
nauseous contemplation

it all seemed so potent
so crucial
urgently vitally pressing
then there it sits
slumped and naked and over
and done

the year as a creature
maybe rotten
or silver
either way
a gutted fish
a diluted reality

using every part
of the animal

boiling the bones
swallowing the marrow



warm your belly

with the year as a creature
hold the head as a warning
for tomorrow's prey

i've always had a way with words
i've always been this way
i've always had to weigh the world
against that shadow-stray

u have this way of breaking down
the habits and
the glue

my finite pile of happiness

turned into worlds of u



they glisten like a widows web
those great moonbeams of yours
i want them shot into my head
i want them in my drawers

listen to it beating !!

feel so grateful

that it is alive

that it loves

that it loves u

that it is yours
and yours alone

cotton candy thoughts
it's hard to pity the one
with a goldfish in her hand



cotton candy thoughts
made with just a little sugar
they pervade the entire mind

the heat, the spins,
the same conversation
forced into millions of threads
beating the sides
of its echo chamber
bruised in pinks and blues

each taste - a dissolution
each lick - a dissolve
each conviction - a disservice

to the heart



my miss
my pie

changed 4 ur power
celebrate a free-belly life

melted

righteous

i want u.

