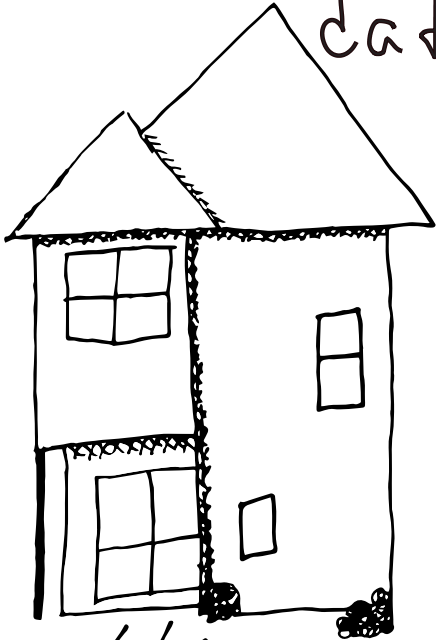


porch light
dates



written by jacob hill
printed in southfield michigan
january 2020

On

those

front Steps

Devil
asked me out

on
a
date

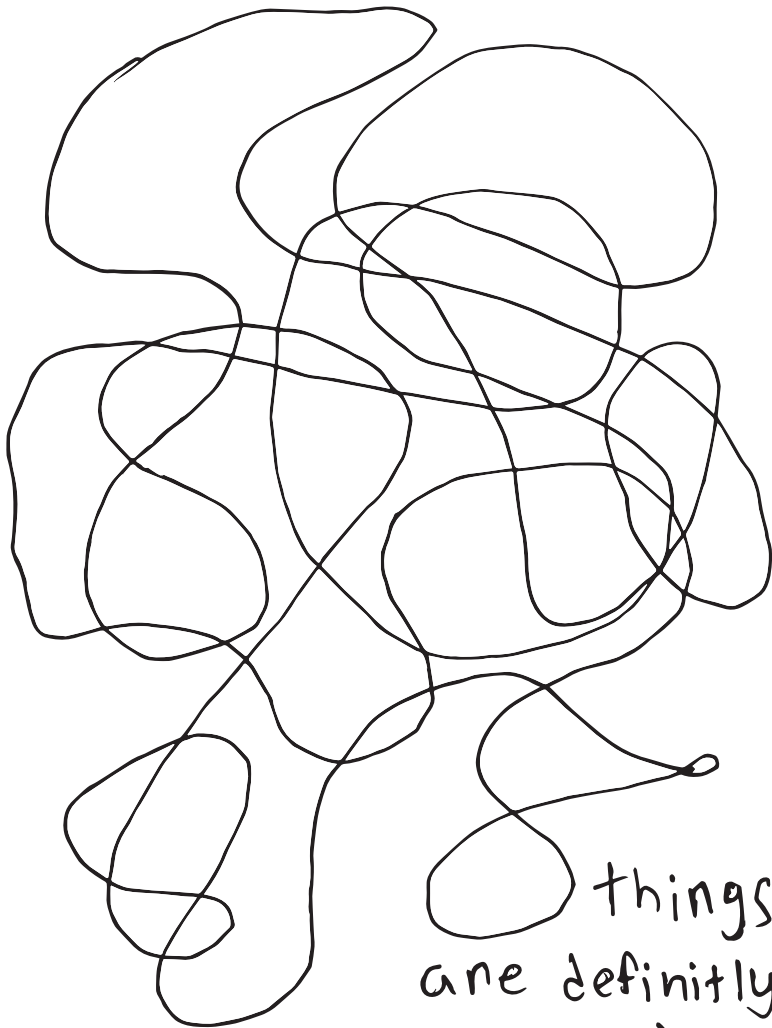
i Said

"Sorry. i just
don't see you
that way"

hope this
don't make

things

w
e i n d



things
are definitely
weird

What would
you have
me lay
bare

nothing i

Say will

ease our

fear

you were

in my dream

last night

a metaphor

too

Obvious to

write down

Confessions

Spilled

from empty

bottles are

still worth

their weight

devil

made

me a

quick deal

Sold my
Soul for

- Jar of pickles
- x2 mushrooms
- x1 avocado
- some antifreeze
- deck of cards
- 23 roses

Saved me

like 70

bucks

rained for

the first time

in a while



bitter sweet

&

healing



Packed
all my
things in
a box

but they
were all
just a
little bit
~~too small~~

my dreams

Come Slow

and confusing

blurring

my

vision

i never

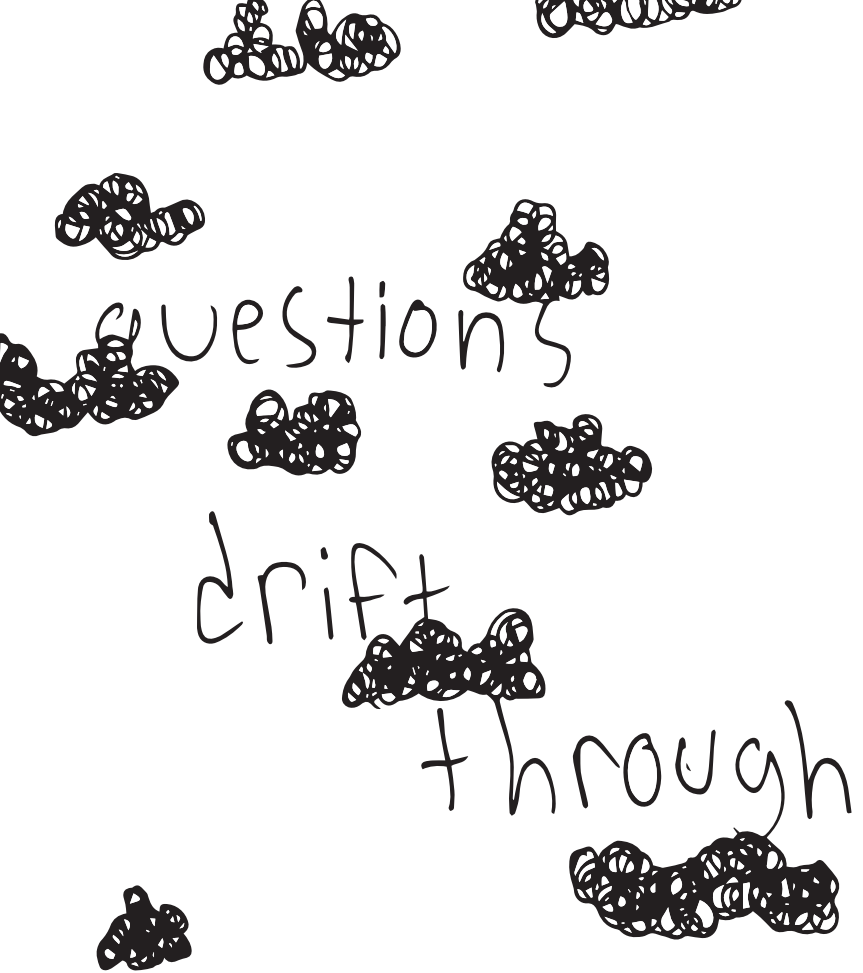
felt more

fake than

when i was in

your bed

questions
drift
through

The image features the words "questions", "drift", and "through" written in a simple, hand-drawn font. The text is surrounded by several black, scribbled shapes that resemble clouds or abstract forms. These scribbles are scattered across the page, with some appearing above and below the words, and others to the left and right. The overall style is casual and artistic.

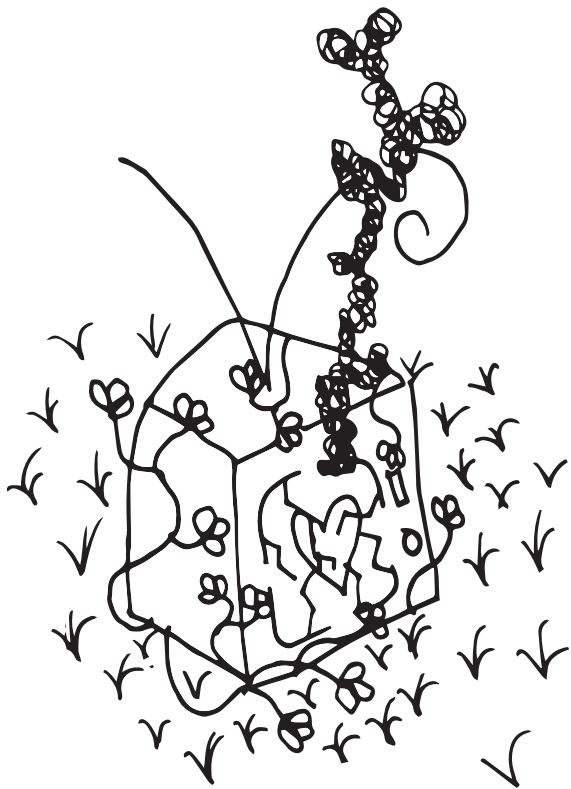
beautiful

+

Changing

told, the
devil in my
passenger seat

mightve lost
something
preciouse to me.....



gettin

real sick

of this

Sheet

not even

looking

for

happiness

anymore

Just

peuce