

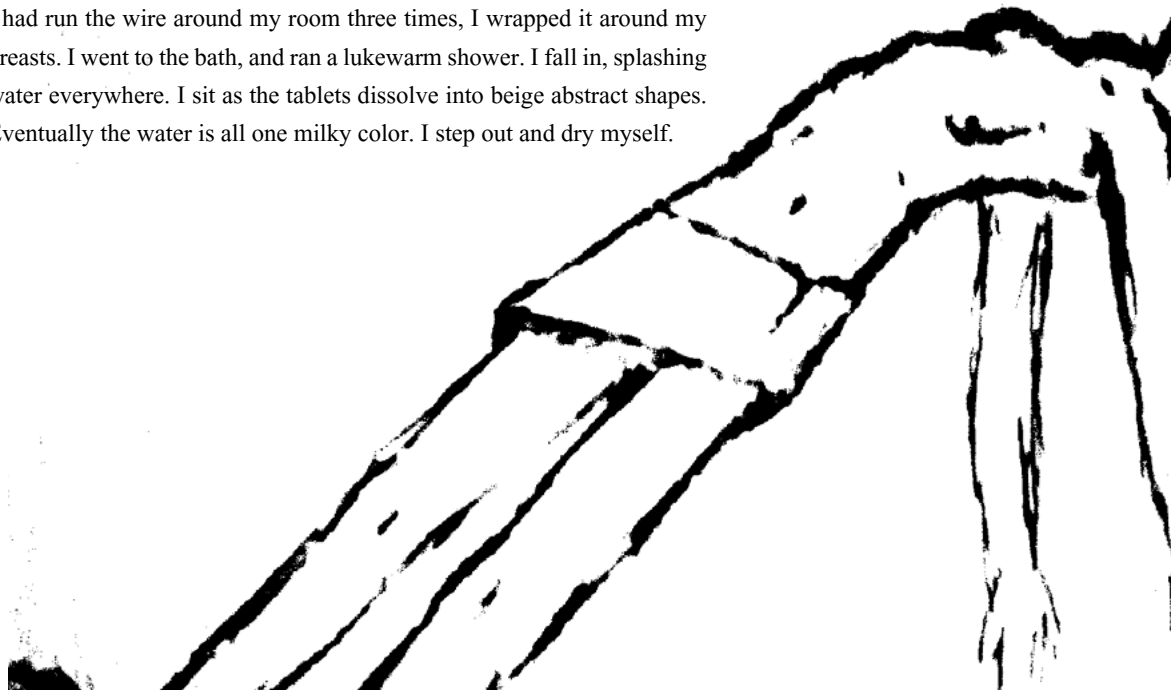


L Ectricity

February 2017

Flu Shots

I poked a small hole in the center of each pill every 24 hours after a meal. I ran a wire through the center, and beaded the powdery tablets. When I had run the wire around my room three times, I wrapped it around my breasts. I went to the bath, and ran a lukewarm shower. I fall in, splashing water everywhere. I sit as the tablets dissolve into beige abstract shapes. Eventually the water is all one milky color. I step out and dry myself.



Attach the knife by slowly pressing down on the dull side, labeled A. Stop pressing when it reaches the second joint in the finger. Stop the bleeding by wrapping the insertion point in the bandages labeled B. Rub the finger slowly in circles. When the knife stops vibrating stop. Send blood samples and images to the nearest testing facility.

A TV show about a chronically ill trans girl. Each episode is based off a House episode, but seen from her perspective. Every scene is shot facing her bed, there are long shots of her staring at the camera. The doctors are occasionally seen, the nurses are heard complaining about the doctors dramatic relationships. Each time someone approaches she becomes visibly anxious. She flinches with each proposed cure. At the end of each episode the doctors have a breakthrough, the treatment starts right before the credits rapidly roll. At the beginning of each new episode, the girl has new and unexplained symptoms, with no reference to her previous state. The doctors' relationships and characterizations develop over each season.



Subject is often identified
by emotional instability,



strange, behavior, appearance

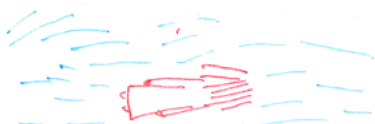


often bedridden, with a
strong



aversion to religious
doctrine





Possession often begins with a traumatic or stressful series of events



especially affecting those with weaker personalities.



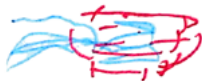
Holes form on the subject's soul, allowing one or multiple entities to enter.



Symptoms appear:



muscle pain,



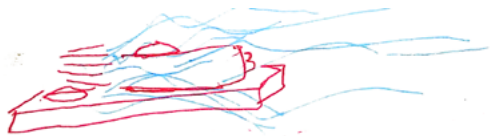
fainting,



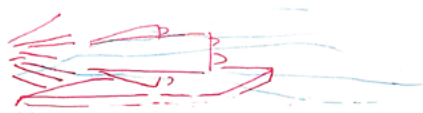
emptiness,



aversion to other's care,



huddled in corners, crying, screaming “no” repeatedly.



Expressing tenderness for the subject is known to aggravate the episode.



Priests come in and out.



Rituals are met with hostility.



Demons in isolation do not show hostility towards icons.



It is our considered opinion that they become paranoid and weak within their hosts



The host is a desert,



devoid of virtue,



devoid of God,



where sin can live in safety.



As she was falling, her wings disintegrated into pale blue shards, five inches long by three inches wide. An intense pain formed at the point they had met their shoulders. Her thousand eyes closed as tightly as they could. Slowly she raised her hand and plunged it into her chest. She felt her heart beating faster than it ever had. The clouds above her were perfectly framed against a pale blue sky.

There is a spider in my mouth so
I stand quietly as a train
moves beneath me
People reach up and strike
me with open palms
There are bright red marks
The platform shakes
As the train continues
it is built to be longer
to continue the work
The spider in my mouth
jumps up and down
It cries and whispers
wanting to build a web
My tongue hits it every
time it tries to begin
The train has become

bright platinum and
reflects the sun into
my eyes
The spider runs down my
throat and is destroyed by acid
The platform collapses and
the train falls
The hands reach out
and grab my ankles
They are hanging on and
I grab my inhaler
And cover my mouth in
a sticky white dust



A sci fi story in which all characters wear only latex miniskirts. They were members of a scientific delegation visiting new planets. The tech officer had been in quarantine on a moon of a major hub planet. She had seen the failure republic's health and research departments. After managing to avoid medication for several months, she manages to create a new identity and escaped to the hub planet. The side effects of the medication last throughout the show. As police closed down on her, she managed to convince the captain of the ship to let her on. This information is revealed throughout the first five episodes in fractured flashbacks. She does extra research into the planets they had visited. She keeps tabs on the news that followed their arrival. She soon amasses piles of evidence of the republic's reason for exploring the planets. They were interested in biosystems to exploit for their military efforts. The people of the planets were

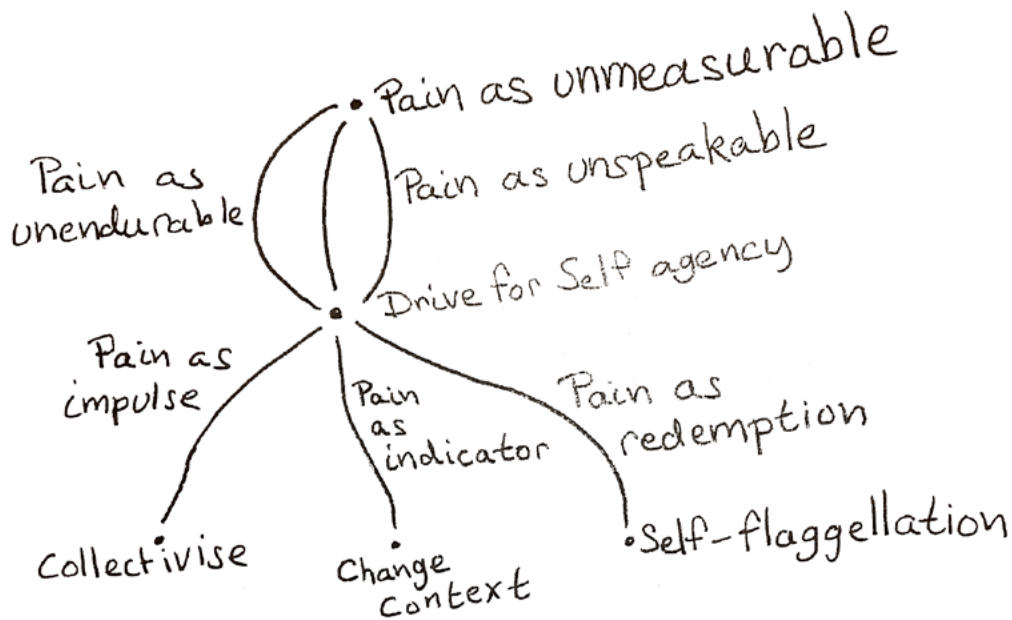
left with their worlds exploited and destroyed. The tech officer began leaking her analyses. In the tenth episode, the captain of the ship realizes that the leaks are coming from her ship. When she confronts the tech officer, several other members of the ship stand up against the captain. The captain panics and calls in the nearest fleet ship. In order to prevent their destruction, they sabotage their own ship. For the remainder of the season, the crew members are trapped on the ship as their life support dwindles over the last few months. If the show is renewed for a new season, they are saved by a local uncontacted planet. They join the planets anti-colonialist movement, exploiting their knowledge of the scientific department. If the season is not renewed they fix the ship enough to broadcast any and all information they can find while the republics fleet closes in on them

After every vision of the future, she wakes up crying. She is the first prophet of the era, and the people are worried. Every day they walk to her home in the nearest bodega, and they drop dyed flowers at her feet. She looks up at each of them longingly. She is the only one to remain as the city floods. Her body is stained with patches of blue.`



On this body we
close the eyes
to show respect
On this body we pull up
the skirt to show the
thigh and the ink left
by a tattoo
On this body we massage
the feet with essential oil
letting it flow to the
lymph nodes destroying
the standing army of white
blood cells
On this body we've
formed an understanding

Everyday she puts on leather shoes, then leather shorts that barely cover her ass, then a mesh bralette. She sits in her room and stares at the ceiling, occasionally she pulls out her notebook and draws spirals. On tuesdays she does laundry.



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Take upon this leaf
onto your knee
Watch it blink into
existence
Daily prayer holds
this cloud up
Ask for rain and
blessed will be the
snow under
an ocean
Drill spaces between
your worn fingers
for someone to
fit in



