

duravirgo.tumblr.com  
soundcloud.com/duravirgo  
dinoaid.s.com

VI VX IIV  
XX IX AXI AX  
IIIAX IXX VX VXX  
V II  
IXX VX VXX  
VXX I IIIX

a cheek bitten by unwelcome bone,  
now pulp

[b]ushed teeth for weeks

as limbs let out an unsure wail  
to who & for what unanswered

(how often do you question hunger

nurse it

deny it)

I am not yours to make small.

still i wait for You, a towel in hand:  
release me from my fleshy robes!  
& i wait for You, with shallow roots:  
unearth me from my fruitless home!

i have been dripping  
nectar for selfish pricking beaks a March and May too many

no spring

and tulips  
to trust a fertile mouth with bulbs gurantees no tulips

in fucking sand  
the sweetest petals and all  
i wait for you to earth my flowers

brazen legs ornament a sacrificial throat &  
berries turgid burst

when

tugged:

“never felt

someone so eagerly

push

fingers

in a

rotting mouth.”

(humming obvious impieties to the Pillars of My Mass)  
(strange names that buzz in skulls as moths)

snatching

viscous kisses, in grunts:

“et caput impositis pressit Amor pedibus  
donec me docuit castas odisse puellas”