Accidental Fable Hard Cider and Sleeping Pills

Death Drop

my heart drops flipping upside down dipping backwards slipping swirling falling it's falling and I cannot catch it could chase it cant reach it I am frozen paralyzed in nauseating fear Sick clearly have caught some horrible terrible plague from which I will never recover fix it please cut it out throw it on the ground stamp on it put out the damn fire this burning hateful broken feeling put it out take it away except I can't and you don't have the tools what fools we are to glance longingly when I am Absolutely Positively Certain That I cannot be in love with you.

witch

you would never notice her she lives in the black abyss covered in a dotted moonlit blue except her hair burns a violent red in the corner of the train station

eves swollen and bruised she's on fire or she's broken hyperventilating green and gold ribs move too quickly she could split in two at any moment she has the ability but she won't she's vibrating shaking too hard the wall behind her sputters in confusion you make eye contact for a moment your heart stops working no more beating for you she cackles as she turns her face sobbing hysterically she pulls a peach out of a sequined silver purse and takes a giant bite her face breaks into an earth shattering grin you blink she's gone you would never notice her except you do because she wanted you to

Into the Thicket

out of the thicket a little green man scoots discreetly away on a teeny golf cart with streamers rainbow streamers

no one clocks the miniscule fuchsia chick on the maroon skateboard driving the nightmares away sticks scratch their tiny porcelain faces

do not flinch

he scoots she drives he hums she sings the same song a long song the wrong song

then they forget like the lilt of daydream gone without a trace tiny green wheels leave a tiny green trail back into the thicket

Audrey

sparkling sequined pink shoes poke out of the curtain basking in the glow of the lights above a foot inside sure and strong a shimmering glorious foot the other matches the girl who wears them grins

she takes a step her voice is easy her temper incheck shaking hands violently expose but she wears the glittering shoes she can do this

curls bouncing as she bows glancing quickly at her feet beaming proud her heels click she is the girl the girl in the glistening shoes

the light fades her smile beams eyes glisten for a moment then it stops the blackness erupts sparkling sequined pink shoes sit quietly miles away gathering dust yet unchanged soles scuffed sitting specifically in remembrance of the girl who loved them

Easy Knees

Strongest in all the land, he's fought through hell and back again regard him in his high valor mortals want to knock him ore But no one knows what no one sees he sits despising knobby knees he cringes and he gripes wishing to cover them in tights or high knee socks to say the least poor poor Hercules

she tries to love him all the same mostly for his long blonde mane shuts her eyes and wishes for derangement rolling on the floor the strangling of a rampant beast or the engulfment of indecent feast she might be stronger than he'd please But she pretends and bends and bends poor poor Hurting Knees

Jump

agitation flits through zooming from her weak stomach bouncing off her sore heart whipping back to smack her over the head there is nothing I like about this person this person who lets a feeling overwhelm her leaving her paralyzed praying for numbness or hoping for power she longs for rage to stride down the street fuming and sure not doubled over in guttural misery throbbing wounded broken somewhere inside is someone strong somewhere inside is someone who cares but I won't get up