tiffanie
gould

<u>The Disease</u>

From base you constructed me, but now you see an input to output but

I still have your eyes which God put

With which I blink

And saw a code in the shape of a white book,

And your RNA ran through the pages, and how strange

A library comes from only swift sweet push

Wounded feet smoothed along the dust of the floorboard and I cried

I looked behind and screamed my father

Sing me my curiosity, then sing me to sleep

You made every cell, Him every fingerprint, just

Everything! Everything! For this is all my endeavour can stretch to

Attempt to understand, for any conversation

Of all these possibilities, I don't want to be me   anymore

What can you filter down, zoomed and further

Passed down and passed to it and passed down again

Twisting 21 for a brute, but I've just gone to 20 but

that's okay, this is all fine, I guess

44 - My Cherished God! What have you done?

But His face alone shatters any doubt, for I trust in his equations

At a molecular level, excel differentiation

To not keep my membrane is to ask for an invasion

Stupid doctor, you are so invasive and if there's no risk I suppose we can consider -

I see: a chance

But trust us to trust in humans alone, to be so classic

For ourselves, from how to fold and fold you again

Something so finite is not even mine, kept alone

Not for me, for left of me, but for the means of everything

Climbing up the rungs to A - *snap*

So I will not take credit for tying my shoes when

They're not even my laces

The suits rolling a dice on a life

What if I had bewitching topaz eyes, foot for sport or

Natural capacity to grow more wise

Have I earned the right, the justice, the liberty

To Procreate in a way maybe not so sincerely

As I intended —

Miss Gould, are you paying too much for your life insurance policy?

Here's a two-step formula, baby, please make yourself plastic happy

Breath and breast to the phone, and felt your eyes inflate twice the size of any man

Coded all but your gender but

You are a chromosome away to *Build A Better You!* (slam)

Leave me be! I have nothing to do with your explosion!

So I sit at the edge of this bed so mournful, mourning the loss of Your control, for

We try to match in our indignity, you got it wrong, the APP

I am the only girl of a mark I ever knew, the saddest part is I knew

I knew, through all shake I have, that the Lord did this

I could end and I will never know or otherwise

felt it, a bit

A twinge, a fizz, a sparkle swiped off

Vermin, and swapped for a creature bigger than me

But rather Sir this is my melancholy and my edge

My diseased and wounded heart, sole and feet

This brings me to my originality, my spark, my point

Do not cut me off before I start to see, glee

But I can understand to attack a scientist, it's only a myth

I took it like a born girl, crying on the roadside, crying for the loss of we

So now I'm

on my knees, bent down and pray, your shadow in my frame

I see you, I pray, I do not inflict the mutation they grew

With one to three percent

Wanting to know every strand, dig for incision, of us

Every part of wonderful, whole, warm you

Back in bed, phone on the floor, and my eyelash brushes against the pillow plump

debris

A sick white, so sweetly sick and pure

So clinically pure there is nothing

And when the Lord came near, I saw your reboot

Reflecting the soul of a boy I never thought

I would long to hear, so so soon

It is stepping outside of my own skin, running past barriers caved in

With all its seething rigidity, its form and its angle

Made an angel, at the door, in my home, rewriting what has been

And so one day, you will be much precise than I

I have lived, I have bled, I will clone for this and you

Can keep breathing once I die

How many divisions does it take for a cell to form alive, read 101 on how to decide

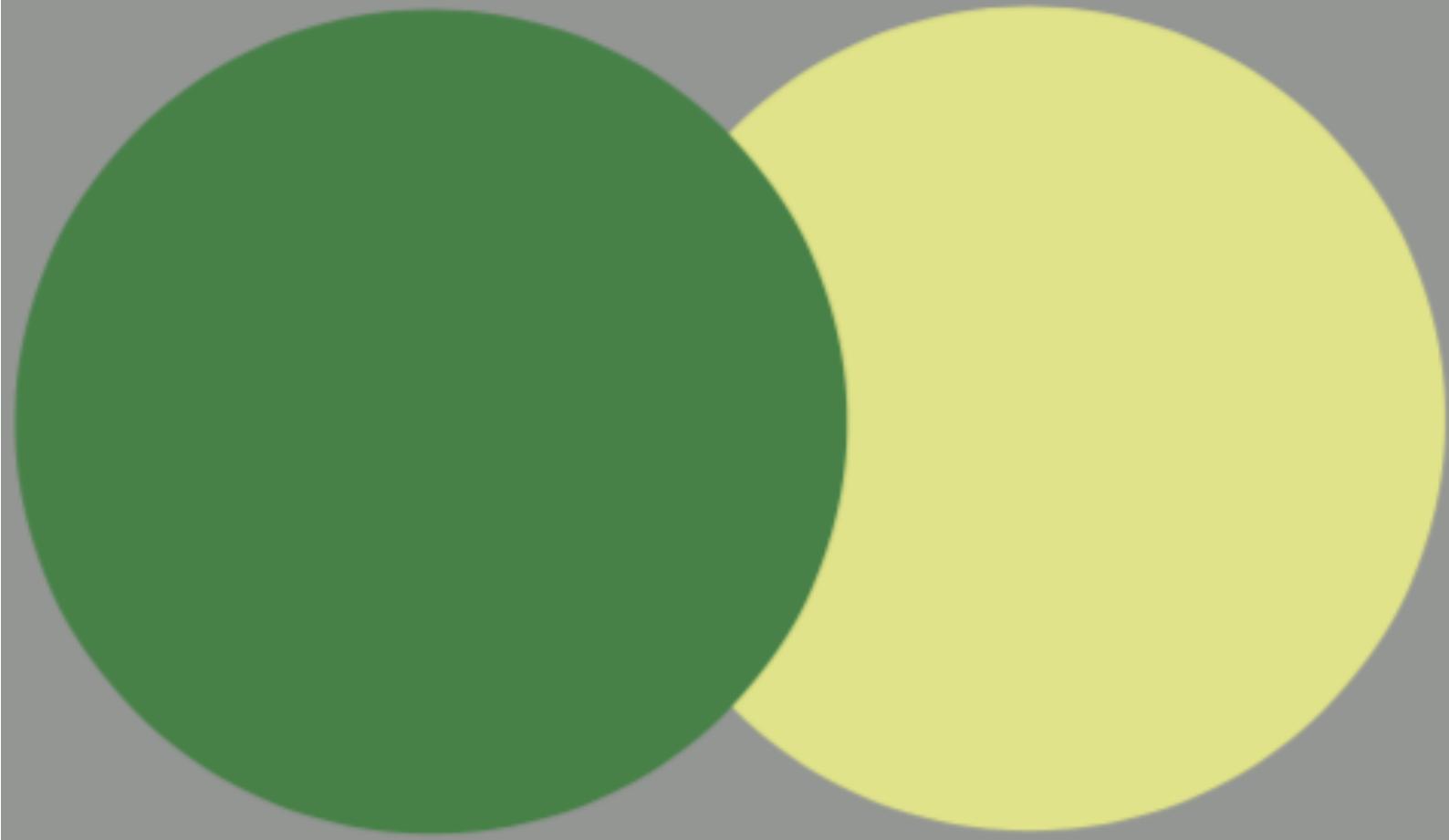I can now not only swim but you stop me from sinking

God's blip, his crazy little anomaly

I can run anywhere but I am what I came from

The night cracks his palms, so calmly

Wait, wait, wait future, I'm coming

Just Eventually

DNA