

# The Problem Child

“Slowly running far. My soul did not make it. Dark... God wished me away.”

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## Birthing Ghost

Babe's a shallow shell.  
Birthed all by itself. No help.  
Shallow water death.

## Ex-cited Mess, See!

My baby passed. Gone  
today, unaware about  
coping. Somber mom...

## Landing Park Hospital

Doctors neglected  
a labor in need. Almost  
birthed and bled thy young.

## Pressured Love

Money, fortune, crash.  
I need to get off my ass!  
Support them or dash!

## Secret Poet

Writing on her skin.  
He didn't think he'd win. *Grin!*  
Sin soaked within sin.

## Countermeasures

Rush over and fight!  
Defend our young with all of  
our might! You got this.

## Tank Mother

Many mothers are  
powerful tanks. Some support,  
Others fight each day.

## Readjusting Loneliness

Grueling slime, melting  
the minds of today. Alone,  
people crumble slow.

## Cupcake Man

Cupcake love, sweeter  
than regular blow. Praying  
to fix rotten things.

## Repetitive Soul

Keeps talking a lot.  
My delivery did rot.  
Rest in peace, blood drops.

## A Lone Loner

A lone loner found  
her missing wonder. Alone,  
the loner grew cold.

## Idiosyncratic

Delusional bitch.  
Idiosyncratic stitch.  
Made me think "death's wish".

## Seeing Stars

Quietly sitting  
alone, mourning about our  
sanity. Bright lights.

## When all else fails...

Hoist the sails! We should  
challenge today like there is  
no tomorrow! Go!

## Before your time

Before your time, make  
sure to cross the line through your  
broken, rotten heart.

## Happiness in a Bottle

Drink until empty.  
Happiness in a bottle.  
Truth, pain, everything...

## Somber Sober

Sad, cry... Let it die.  
Somber and sober, seeing  
Corduroy Bleu. Soon...

## PornoTragic Memory

Sloppy, sticky mess.  
White paste on thy wedding dress.  
A curdling scream. Flesh!

## Transparent Lover's Demise

We met at night, but  
Our time was spent. Arguments  
Before commitment.

## Quiet Coven

Alone and quiet.  
My coven feels delightful!  
Until my kids come.

## Black Waters

Broken vase, trickled  
Down the wooden case quickly.  
Black water drowns me.

## Submerged in Waste

My ex made me grin.  
It burned for a little min.  
Now he's gone and loved.

## Kink Kitten Kiss

Bite, tug, suck, probe, lick.  
Pretty pearl needs a kinky  
Kitten muff kiss. Meow!

## Killer's Dream

Blueberries smashed by  
Hand, creating a bloody  
Memory of you.

## Ocean Bliss

Waves, crashing into  
Each other, strong aptitude.  
Bliss, my solemn friend.

## Sanguine Sorrow

Alone, sitting still.  
He's high, going live. Purple  
Pills silence my mind.

## Summer Snow

Born in the winter,  
Call me the Summer Snow girl.  
Melting away, die.

## False Marriage

Speak, husband and wife!  
What is your determined life?  
Reality's gone.

## Death Baby

Hydrops fetalis...  
Here one moment, gone the next.  
Love is eternal.

## Fetal Anasarca

We didn't know that  
Our baby must fight daily.  
Thickened tissue...

## Cope Cutter

Five months, the blade went  
Away to another sock  
Drawer. Five months clean now!

## Kids, Kids, Remote Control

"Turn it down!" she said.  
"Ah, my turn, my turn!" they meant.  
Kids, kids, learn and share!

## Hungry Potato

Hungry potato.  
Quiet hungry potato.  
Om nom nom. Meow, meow!

## Bingo Bigon

There he goes again.  
"You seem happy with your friends."  
"Should I be sad then?"

## Blinded By Media

"No, I am happy  
For you. That's all..." I said soft.  
"You are sad too much!"



## Love In A Casket

Son, you have died. Rest.  
Thank you for being with us.  
Watch over us. Rest...

## Bye Bye Baby

Baby boy cystic  
Blues. I cannot get over  
You. Take me away!

## Question God

Why take him away?  
Our baby boy likes to play.  
Protect him. Love him.

## The Purrfect Sex Partner

He touches me slow,  
Passionately, and gentle.  
Blue-eyed lover boy.

## Keep Dreaming

New house in Maine. *Whoosh!*  
Waves crashing, cool beach smelling  
*Fresh, swish!* Dream came true...

## Fuck Mew!

Angry kitty, meow!  
Never touched me, wow! Feed me  
Food or die, Master!

## Ponds

Reflection is dim.  
I swore I just saw him. Wait...  
We are together.

## Cultivation of the Wind

Fluffed pearl clouds floating.  
Inherit the wind, young blood.  
Inherit the wind.

## ADHD Girl

Beautiful girl, Faith.  
Never skip a lively beat!  
Pretty melody.

## Twin Flowers

Ivy and Iris  
Twin flowers, born with no thorns.  
Long ass nails, though. Ouch!

## Olatunji Men

Wealth and noble.  
Our men are our miracle.  
Father and son, bless.

## Babbling Brook

Water passing near.  
Move through me, sweet dear. Clearly!  
Continuous, live.

## Attentionless Love

Confusing husband.  
Don't remember the last time  
I felt happiness...



## Underwater Bleus

Vibrant puddle. *Splash!*  
Depression fucked me slowly.  
Underwater Bleus.



## Ambivalent Light

Equivocal soul.  
Lend me your eternal love.  
Lasting loyalty.

## Mr. Understandable

Smiling at a girl,  
But closes me out of his  
World. Fuck you, bastard!

## Killer Nightmares

Sworn to secrecy.  
Omerta. Omerta, please!  
Killer sweet dreams. *Shhh!*

## Crushing Kitten

Strong willed, is he? Proud!  
Limited time to lust him  
From the dark shadows.

## Alsina in August

Loneliness, no more.  
His music is a good cure.  
Will power, fighter.

## Chili con Corn

Michael makes his famous  
Chili con Corn with love and  
Potent bodies. Yum!

## Hard to Trust

“A few hours, then  
I will be back home!” he lied.  
Gone all night. Goodbye...

## Decoding Key

Si vous pouvez me lire,  
Alors laissez-moi savoir à quel point c'est laid  
Une âme de démon soit.

## Lonely Child

Oh lonely child.  
I am sorry for yelling.  
Forgive me please, Faith.

## Faded Light

Mice tip toe. Shush cat!  
Dim away, do not snap back.  
Fluffy and stuffed cat.

## Sweet Tooth

Sugar rice and grits!  
So much sugar! Makes me sick.  
Sweet tooth, super sweet!

## Spite and Hate

He leaves too much, ghost!  
Lied about being his friend.  
Spite and hate floods most.

## Waste of Space

Love is tasteless space.  
Transparent condemnation.  
Please, don't hurt me, Love.

## Mushroom Pop

*Pop! Poke! Pssh! Pling! Pop!*  
Mushroom pop explodes a lot!  
Trippy vision, eh?

## Sunny Play, Fun Day

Sunny day, fun play.  
Kids, pup, going super cray  
Cray. Happy laughter!

## Sleep Potato Kitty

Troubled mind, sleep sound.  
Potato kitty profound.  
Sleep Potato, sleep.

## Confession

If forgotten, she  
Visit chat rooms and mingle  
With forgotten souls.

## Blood, Gore, Swore

Swore not to tell thee,  
Blood on the floor? Wasn't me!  
He had to go, flee.

## Potty Time

Hide here, it is safe.  
Planning his quick great escape.  
Hide 'fore they see you!

## Imaginative Lover

Left alone often.  
Imagined a worthwhile  
Lover. She is still sad...

## Ramen Noodle Madness

Spicy ramen, yum!  
Oh, so hot in my tum tum.  
Soon it'll reach my bum.

## Mirrored Problems

Confessed I'm alone.  
"You do it too, ya know?" he  
Snapped back. Silence's key.

## Window Pain Gain

Stare at birds, floating.  
Making friends, floating farther.  
Caged bird, keep singing.

## Klarma

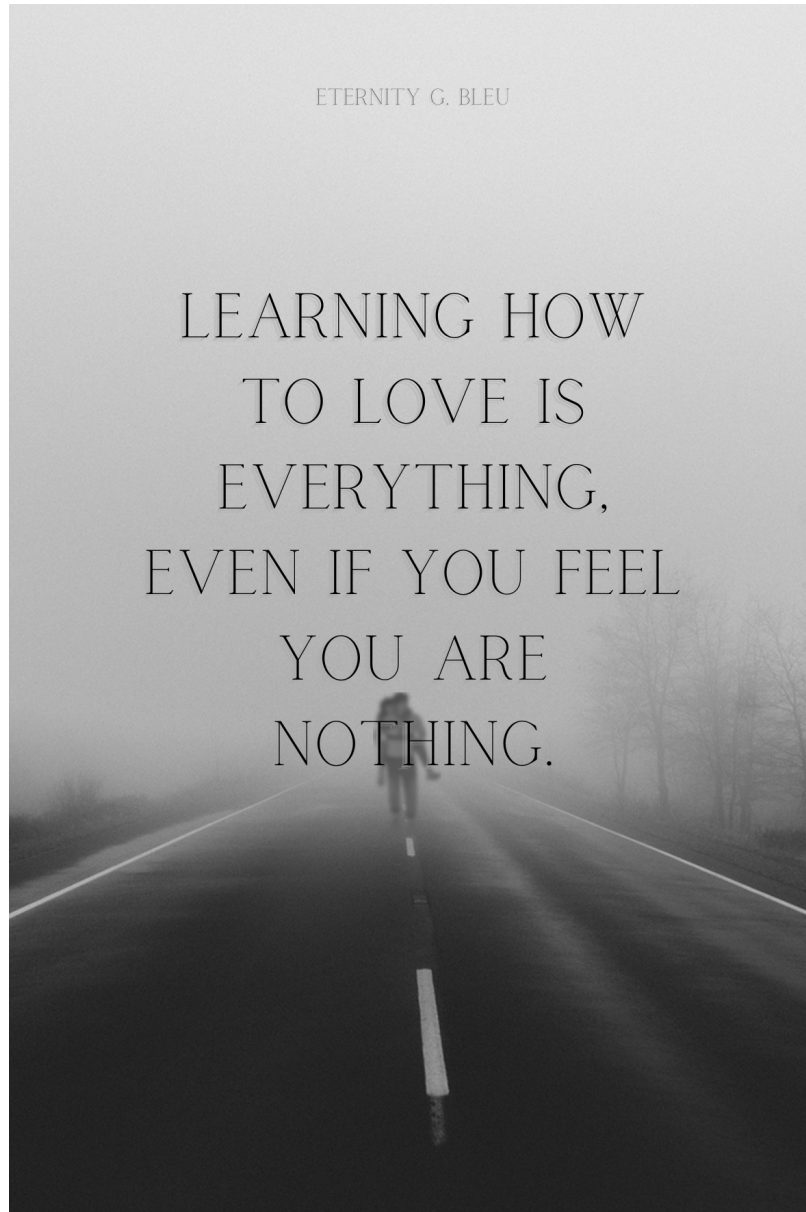
Meet Klarma, no more  
Drama. But she's killer with  
Hidden kindness. *Shh...*

## Unborn Angel

Mom loves you more than  
Her life. Please, forgive her small  
Shortcomings, Angel.

## Forgiveness

Through this pain, forgive.  
We aren't perfect. Please, help us  
Live. I'll love you still.





# Creating Life After Death

The other night I cried a single tear, hoping for someone to hear. It wasn't easy feeling this way, especially since my son has gone away. The pregnancy ended quickly. This left me dreary, weary, and excessively sleepy.

Dashing through the events in my head, I told myself it wasn't my fault that he was dead. The recovery process is weird. Did you know mourning has different tiers?

First comes sadness, depression. Knowing what I know, I felt I received a hellish concussion. *Pow!* My mind went blank, covered in soot, buried in a 50 feet deep tank. Darkness covered me from head to toe. My husband watched my body rocked to and fro.

Parkland did their best, but reinforced malpractice. Do you mind if I asked this? WHY DID I DELIVER MY DECEASED SON WITHOUT A DOCTOR'S ASSISTANCE?! A fetus with cystic hygroma, squishy flesh. One false move, a fatal sneeze, and he'll go *pop* in a quick sec. Still, no doctor was present, especially when I paged the front desk.

"Can someone please get my dead child from me? I delivered him by myself, and it feels extremely lonely." Nobody came when I cried for help. Then again, at Parkland mention a "dead baby" and they'd flood the pearly gates like Michael Phelps. Don't worry, my husband did fine. He held my hand while I cried.

Creating life after death is a spooky feeling. Mourning every morning. Knife after night. I don't think I can handle this anymore, so in the end my soul took flight. "No mommy, don't," uttered a faint voice. Baby Ivory visited his mother one last time before he made his choice. "I don't know what I did wrong, but I know you're super strong. Thank you for feeding me yummy food, especially the spicy anime Asian noodles!"

Falling over, I cried more. Soon, I heard my hospital door crash to the floor. It was my husband protecting me again. Why's he doing this? Is he acting like a close friend?

"Tell us what we need to know now, and please leave us alone. We've gone through enough, and would like to go home. If you cannot honor our wishes, I'll burn you and your God forsaken bones."

Okay, that wasn't *exactly* what was said, but the dynamics were there. I felt a soft flutter in my stomach, as if Baby Ivory was still there. No more sorrow, but incoming pain. He and I went through everything time, and time, and time again!

Dear black families, mommies in particular. Remember your life isn't so perpendicular. Malpractice is real, and extremely scary. God and I fought a frisky fight, even when Satan tried to bury me.

My eldest sister survived, but could have also died, and would never live to tell her tale. I promise you, those who took part in this horrid hospital stay will find their souls rotting in Hell! All except for some, because they tried to stop some of the fucked up shit that was done.

