

Unemployed

Yago Soto-André

My core value is woowoo so when
someone asks me what I do instantly
I attempt a backflip in front of them
without practice naturally I break
a chair & a vertebra & forget how
to hold my arms up so I can say *this!*
but by then I'm already dead suspicious
of their composure as an audience
because my core value is jealousy no
it's a tangerine left on the table for
long enough that nobody walking by
really trusts it even me going past in
a mint crisp outfit because my core
value is gorgeousness see I'm a man
& beauty is my everything except
that I'm never going to let myself ask
you if it's ok to be a worm feeding
on a fruit resting in its gaps eyeless
slightly unreal I miss the soil its mess

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