

little more

you broke a plate did not vacuum the floor I got a shard in my foot from walking sockless limped all evening you came back the next morning dug with scissors into my sole surgeon-like removed the shard with your bed tweezers *now that is how you fix a mistake baby* I love you I almost puked from the pain but I love you here is a handjob as a thank-you-gesture

I make you tea I love you I fissure a wine glass I love you I'm without news for five days straight I resent but love you go fuck everybody else but come home to me make me my favourite dishes wash my hair pound my ass give it all you got drown my chronic pains in a bath remind me how mean my mother is offer me your old computer sweeten the hell out of my teas tickle me like a child looking to make another laugh kiss me blame it on the drugs pretend to suck my cock for this new photo series repeat endlessly I should be doing things that make me happy erase as much guilt as you possibly can spank me over the kitchen counter ask a million times if I'm okay make me cum a little more come on make me cum a little more