

Edgelord

Thomas Daniel Valls

There's a man who
Thinks he's a boy
There out on
His patio
At night
It's almost Three
I had to pee.

He's always there
There on that
Chair of his
His
Feet's up on another
Chair
There
They're identical
Laptop on his
Legs
Watching something
Something bright
And light
With light
The light of a tunnel
Tunneled black mirror
I think he has a dog
And
Smoke
Always
He's always smoking
Eyes tired but
From watching
Something over &
Over
Until he needs
Another breath of muddled numbness
This month it's whiskey
Last month
Was whiskey too
Sometimes up until
Five
I think he drowns to
Rid the hurt

To hurt again
Where did it
First begin
The kick to the train
Down the
Tracks sloping
Down something steep
A mountain upside
Down, its
Scratch of horizon too steep
To climb
You'd fly instead
But from your feet
Wings
On his feet

Another glass with
Roommate's ice
He coughs
The
Scraped
Grind
Of his chair
He should
Be writing
Should be
Sleeping
Should be
Working but there's
Nothing
Nothing's
Working
And there's never tears
But pours
And porn
And poppers, too
He's never fixed his blinds
There's a glow
But from a carcass.

Boy the things
I've watched
Him jerk it too

Re-watch central over there
The struggled
Pain that
Gets him
Off, or going
Is it what he
Wants or
How he feels the
Relatability
Of the primal urge
To lose control
And or want it stripped by rope and bourbon
He only drinks
Until
He cums
No, I've never heard him cry.
But

Oh

How he sobs
In his sternum
Forever
Playing a
Lead in his
Movie version of
This movie land
Foothills of Hollywood
Looking for
An ending
But liking all
Of the
Attention
Looking like
He's blaming
Others
But still stiff
To think
Of

Only blaming
Himself, the
edgelord

By his door
The one
I can
See it
Looks like
He's getting
Out

Or going somewhere
Else
Another patio
Or
Tunnel
Maybe somewhere
Where he needs
Maybe what
He needs is
Somewhere new to live
In and with himself
Maybe
The light of Sun
Or presence
Of men
He will see
Want him as something other than
An ottoman,
Imprisoned trophy bitch
To men who live as boys.

Does he plan on changing or does
He already feel it's too late for that
Perhaps
If only one thing then
The change of believing that.