

## LES but also somewhere off of Sunset

Thomas Daniel Valls

Your honks now come with trigger warnings  
Right of way to shark boy and his scooter  
Mommy on the Gram  
Pleasantries your traffic light  
Right fake on go  
Your Uniqlo's swapped floors,  
Women take the stairs  
Must be the patriarchy  
Your men no longer navigate the elevator  
In fact they think it's theirs  
Pizza parties 15th floor  
These hotels are theirs, too.  
You'll no less bring back cargo pants  
Guy Harvey tees to follow  
Like pus I still love you  
I'll watch you seethe under pressure  
Bile puddled paths  
Neighbor nestled nooks  
For retweets and spritzes,  
avocado toast that doesn't even ducking  
belong  
You're growing soft you old fart  
Soft and pudgy  
Pop up shops, drove-in four wheeler photo  
booth  
Chino shorts on your mother's credit card  
Self-fulfillment you're all trumps  
You're working on your trash  
Your notice taken with rats,  
Your bins overflowing  
You've never been the maze you are  
Astounding really  
I hope you're proud and loud  
Is there a grace filter for your selfie?  
That's really at the matter isn't it  
You think you're hyper cool

And hyper safe  
Bitch - you've become indignant.  
And I'm gladder than Hell  
I'm still able to be angry about it  
The opposite  
Or see-through rather  
The world after anger for you  
The rage in my heart for your shadows  
Would be boring.  
You've turned into Vegas.  
Fuck you.