

Guilty Knees

Sana Sana colita de rana, si no sana hoy, sanará mañana . Singing and then...

It was really it was really tough and so I wiped it off. So down in the corner once all the dust off, saw the dust goes down so much with a painless there's no frickin there's no more dust bending down and my knees were in pain I was in the corner by the side plan and my knees bending mother called last night and it felt like pain in my knees. I love her called last night and it felt like pain in my knees but it still felt a pain in my knee pain in my knees. I stopped by the tired plants and I've asked that they take pain in my knees. There was no taking the pain in my knees from bending down and dusty corner. There was no taking from the pain in my knees. There is no forgiveness. There is no taking of the pain in my knees. There is no forgiveness. There is no taking the pain in my knees is no forget I'm working out. I'm worried that my voice carries too far. I'm looking out. I'm worried that my voice carries too far. What I'm saying it's meant for small it's meant for small. What I'm saying is meant for small is meant for small. Little domination here. There is a little domination here. What I'm saying is too small is too small. What I'm saying is too small. tell you exactly what they tell you exactly what you need to pay your payments too small for knees too small for knees as no forgiveness.Said I see movement is a beautiful beautiful beautiful people wonder am I beautiful people doing me to my knees. My knees are there I feel the knees pain. Here. Outside the window is lots of windows. To be good I went to the bathroom and crawled my knees up onto the bus. I went to the bathroom, drove my knees up into my chest and I felt myself lose my breath from sheer pressure on the lungs. I went to the bathroom and crawled my knees upon my chest and foot myself. It was my breath from sheer pressure on my chest, my lungs. I went to the bathroom and broke my knees over to my chest and felt myself lose that breath from sheer pressure on the lungs. I wish that it was all done. I wish that it was all done. I wish that it was all done. I went to the bathroom, clogged my knees up tomatoes, hoping that it would come back to me. I went to the bathroom caught my knees up to my chest hoping that it would come back to me. I think that I need to begin to pray. I think that I need to begin to pray. I think I need to begin to pray all these things come to me all these things come to me. It's a gray gray room. A very gray room. The bathroom style is a very gray room. All this guilt in the knees or with guilt in the knees. Once you rip it like fresh from me, please there is no end to the story on the ends to the life. There are no stories only death. Every story is a death. There are no stories only deaths. And is imagined made real. I'm so sorry. There is no forgiveness in this bathroom with my knees up to my chest. There is no forgiveness in this bathroom with my knees up to my chest. There's more forgiveness in my room with my knees laid out straight. There's more forgiveness in my room with these knees laid out straight

simply there is no forgiveness in this bathroom with my knees straight there's no forgiveness in this bathroom, my knees up to my chest given it in this space with my knees up to my chest and forgiveness in this basement, my knees to my chest. There's no stories over here. There's just little tiny deaths. Like punctuation marks upon of big or like commerce. People are on commerce. Bingo run on just a breath of commerce in a big old run. In a big run on just commas in a big O run on just like commas in a bagel run on just death like commas in a big order and just breath like commas in a big oh come on just cause big old run on just breath like commas and a big old run on just breath like commerce and a big run on just with breath. Like commas in a bagel run on just breath like combos and a big run on just breath. Like commas on a big old run on just for breath. I knees are up to my chest and they're filled with guilt. There's no forgiveness reached out to me like flesh. In the bathroom, there was phases I was loved. Bathroom is where my knees learn to breathe. was by the stairs a bit more public now I'm scared. I was a bit more public now scared. I was by the stairs a bit more public long scared. I was by the stairs a bit more public now scared. He told me not to worry boy you notice she was there. It told me not to worry no notice use the card come back now. Come on. Come on. Come on big commerce. Come on big. come on big commerce. Come on. I was busted. Thomas. I always buy the stairs.

I was seeing faces I was afraid of what they saw. I was seeing faces I was afraid of what they saw. I was getting faces a fair foot saw. I was feeling faces afraid of what I saw. I was feeling faces of what I saw. faces or afraid of what I saw. I was facing so food of what I saw I was seeing faces off. I was seeing faces. What I saw most of what they saw was seeing faces. So first of what they saw. I was seeing faces so first

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I've still got the chair at my apartment. One of the few things that survived from home, and truly, I adore it. My grandma would be sitting over in the dining room and I'd be sitting in the room next to it, watching T.V. on Saturdays. She'd be sitting on her rocking chair, the chair I have now. It's a light brown chair, and over the wicker of the seat and the back was a light upholstery. The floral pattern of the upholstery was worn. A whiteness took its place at the center of the seat and the back, a whiteness that spread slowly but absolutely. The white has stopped its spread since it arrived into the city, I don't sit in it much. My grandma often kept her arms in her laps, as she flipped through the pages of her small contact book.

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My grandma would sit on the rocking chair, the wood and wicker of which was a very light brown, framing the pink of my grandma's robe and the pink of her cheeks, set off against the dark olive of her skin. The walls in the room where she'd sit were maroon, and the end table next to her was a dark mahogany. She'd rock on her chair and flip through her contact book. On the table was a beige phone and a beige coffee cup. My grandma drank her coffee throughout the

There's so much dirt around me baby I feel safe so much bigger maybe I feel safe now. Painting me I feel really safe around me it's just up and down so they can see my face I feel I've been done so they could see my fish or food and money's been done so they can see my face I feel it in my news.

I can see my face I feel it in my face I could fill him up fully names filled him off if I couldn't fit his knees maybe he could have filled his knees. I haven't done it on my way down to his knees I haven't done they can see my face I feel it in my knees. They can see my face feel demand knees up and down so they can see my face I feel it in my knees. Bend down so they can see my face. I felt that my knees oh no and they felt for they see. See all this Neato. Whenever they found when they saw need He's sitting in a corner and I feel guilt in my knees from something I did and there's nothing I can do about it. I'm sitting in a corner and I feel guilt my knees from something I did and there's nothing I can do about it. I'm feeling in a corner I'm sitting in a corner I'm sitting in a corner and guilt my knees and there's nothing I can do about it. I can't move my knees my knees are so far I can't move my knees. My knees are so fuck sitting corner. feeling pain in my knees, my guilt that I deserve and there's nothing I could do about sitting in a corner chair so sturdy, no pain, no joints and chairs was dirty. No pain, no joints. I made to be used and could never be betrayed by form. That can be made to be used and could never betray because of form could be made to be used and never betray because of form. Thread be made to be used and for betray because Far Cry be made to be used and never betray because for you use to the sub check make me the object form used to the subject made super object form use just check me super object form used to the subject made super object form. Used sort of subject made super object form used to the subject made super object form used to the subject made super object form. Picking an object and in that use, could never betray made me an object and use could never betray me an object that you could never betray me an object and in that youth could never betray me to be an object in that use. Could never betray made me an object and in that use, could never betray made me an object and in that use, could never betray made me an object and in that use, could never betray meeting an object in that you can never betray

chairs emerged with chairs most frequently chairs emerge with chairs most frequently. Use value straightforward, on betrayed, impossible. Made object I can't betray for I'm an object I can't betray from an object and so on and so forth.

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Use value. Big time use value. I can't betray because I'm an object I can't betray because I'm an object so dishonest so on like this chair. I'm so dishonest. So on like this chair, food show on like this chair. So so so dishonest and so so so like this chair

so unlike this chairs, as I meant to say, but it's hard to know what the chair is and what because I'm on it. I'm on it and minute monitor minute.

There was never anything there was never anything need for leaving I was trying to but you had no need. There was never any need need for the room. I was trying to tell you something which you was trying to tell you something which she had no need.

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day, a dash of nutmeg in most of the grinds she'd brew in her aluminum percolator. In the morning I'd drink my grandma's coffee and she'd replace the nutmeg with a dash of cinnamon. I prefer it like that and my grandma always loved me. My grandma would sit there rocking in her chair, and she'd flip for the right name and the right number in her little book. She'd find the right name and number, or someone would call her. She'd sit there until one of these things happened and they always did before noon.

My grandma belonged so rightly in that chair before noon. The bright hot sun would shine in through the two large windows behind her, impaired only by the skinny avocado tree on the side of the house. The sun would soften the intense maroon of the walls and brighten the shine of her skin and her being would sing from that light. I could hear it, even then, from time to time. The chair doesn't shine or sing much now. The light here isn't right. Still a spot to remember for resting knees.

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“ It's still early. For now just rock. Just rock and try thinking from your knees, mijito. That's where you got it, don't you, in the knees.”

Its knees have curled up into its chest and it misses you. It feels the rupture inside of its knees and cannot distinguish the register of this pain, a crucial distinction, whether it be muscles tearing or bursting or bones grinding, there are some pains from which there is growth, there are some that hinder or corrupt it, pain that assumes itself and makes itself narrative, makes itself structural, strong chairs that contort backs, there is nothing wrong with a broken chair and the pain to get there is perhaps one of the good ones...

