Dianne Foit

AFTER APOCALYPSE

don't you get too close to a poet and don't hurt them they'll turn you into mighty words that will shiver down your spine and everyone who knows them will know your name without them every mentioning a single syllable

dianne madison foit 2021

for lea who inspired me to start writing again for teresa who is my safe place after all

and for felix who never stopped believing in me "This is the voice in your head that says, "You do not want this"

This is the ache that says, "You do not want him"

This is the glimmer of light that you're keepin' alive

When you tell yourself, "Bet I could fuck him"

Why do you need love so badly?

Bet it's because of her daddy

Bet she was brutal and bratty

Bet that she'll never be happy"

Halsey, "Whispers"

- or a song that i would have needed many many months ago

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<u>winter</u>

and the first tragedy

it's even more horrendous when you clearly know

you tried everything you could he tried everything he could

and both of us remain toxic and *disappointed*

the forever that i wanted to mean was *n e v e r*

meant to be

-tragedy nr.1

i was never a lesbian i was suffering from internalized biphobia

while having casual sex which i hate

but the more i don't wanna be something the more i pretend that i am *something else*

and i'm wandering from attachment to

attachment to falling for someone new again

they seem so perfect in my idealizing brain

you got me heavily

you're not a man you are better than them my queen of darkness

i'm crying in my sheets with this new girl

i'm crying in the sheets of some stranger like 10 years older than me

all i want is to be sexual again

but it's so hard to find yourself again like that

when you've been ruined again

even though he promised to be different

i was addicted to my mom but i'm letting go but projected the fears she left in me

onto my bestie who became my safe place after i left and was left behind

-it explains so much, it scares me

the lack of someone sexually being attracted to me and showing it

made me sell my body sell my *soul*

to receive less than planned and being disgusted afterwards

-prostitution, one time, never again

when i kinda tried to admit my feelings showing you the song

"flawless" with the quote

"i just can't wait for love to destroy us"

i wasn't expecting it to actually happen