DAZE JEFFERIES

ANNOYING HH

productive

discomfort

is knowing

your work

will be

constructed as



marked

as dirty.

adam wants

to make

a sexy

movie

to visibilize

our personal

history,

never forget

how time

passes

in the annoying half-hour

do whatever for a dollar

150? head so good

he says i give him life, hunty

but i get paper and a sticky tissue—

milky moksha

my labour of transition

stuck in a cycle.

i'm doing what it takes

Daze Jefferies

to get out,
i give out
my gentle
parts—
scatter

everywhere.

is it choice or survival?

an act.

can we watch it together?

can we even begin to describe what a soul is?