

July 6th 2023

Emma Grace Imes

Poetry first play later.

Play with dolls.

Play with yourself.

Pretend things have a plot.

Pretend things have an end.

Nothing ends clean.

Shut down the servers.

Shut down the work.

Let me play games.

Let me fester on the world.

How do people talk?

There comes a time when the Kentucky girl must admit she cannot finish the meal with chopsticks.