

A shadow I've relentlessly prepared

to cut

in two

And 20s

That I've spent leaking onto the reflection of a beautiful cutout of a man twice my age, lurking at me like a creep, I was too young to know

And failed, both times

From an age when looks on the streets were magenta, and you were almost always somewhere

We all slapped Javier for making it all so pretty and useless

Before the fall there was no pain to feel

After the empty backpacks, there were no more cheeks to chew

And I lost myself in your indifference I used to hate as a youth

After a history, after a billion euros rolled into tiny circular bundles, after the final drop of the vitamin, after having bleached every single freckle that used to make me the freckled Henriette, from henriette.com, after the airbrushed curved cars, rendering us voluptuous and slender, after an emptied glass of drunken water

I wasn't going to share the black corner of my secret with anyone. When you hold my eyes you know I end up crying, but when you release them, it'll make up for the pause between us, and you'll forgive me because you know we're the best that way.