

I  
scream  
with  
my back  
that nobody  
ever loves me  
without leaving  
for any reason,  
such as death  
or other accidents.  
The hollow speaker  
that you see  
between the third  
and fourth vertebrae  
was also borne from  
an accident..  
Life, always  
so quietly  
scheming  
how to turn  
me into orphan  
again and  
again