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Hello, Reptile

Parker Long

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Hello, Reptile

by Parker Long

He is my Abyss,
and I have stared
into His ugly mustard eyes.
Now He stares back and hisses a laugh

If given half a chance,
Reptile would devour the world
To satiate His hunger
But it wouldn't be enough

All the girls in all the dive bars
Do nothing to fill him.
Pleasure is prioritized
Because love takes time.

A co-worker curses me
Reptile hocks poison in his ears
Spurring me to fight
Craving a kill

He shows His works
Not accepting critique
Explaining His genius
And their idiocy

A pretty girl walks by
With a pretty boy
Reptile bares his teeth,
At them, but at us.

To deny Him is masochistic joy.
I don't often have the will
or the morality
or the give-a-damn.

Hello, Reptile.