

**Fundraiser**

I am half my mother. Half my father.

No country in my arms. Again.

I woke up drenched between my legs.

Fever. But not enough. 99. Only.

I don't have that much. Money in my account.  
Money in my account.  
Money in my account.  
Money in my account.  
Money in my account.

Babe.

Tik Tok.  
On the clock.  
But the party don't stop.

Oh, whoa, whoa-oh.  
At the border control.  
The officers don't pop.

Thank God.

I am half earth. Half water.  
Too much sob softens my stand.

Too much grit hardens my breath.

But the artist visa still costs \$5000  
\$5000  
\$5000  
\$5000

Look at my face.

My glitter is stressed. I woke up because my sides had started to hurt.

Water. Half a piece of bread. A walk.

In December to Popeyes.

Yes. 3 Chicken Tenders Combo please.

Yes. That deal. On the poster. The one for \$6.00  
\$6.00  
\$6.00  
\$6.00

*Cha-ching.*

I am so alive.  
The ghosts are getting scared of me.  
Want to meet my mate?

Well. Too Bad.  
It costs to meet her.  
Her Venmo is

@IAmNoIcarusIcarusWasWhiteIBurnedWhileOnTheGroundWhileTheSunTriedToSaveMe

mine is @



Thank YOU for asking.  
I am half broke. Half mend.

But on a spring day,  
I smell nice.

*Cha-ching.*

