

◆ LADY RED EGO | *We'll Never Get Used To It* ◆

And then the water was what I knew it to be, teethered and bloodthirsty. These animals are never really tamed, they never really stop missing the dark forests. They never stop hunting. And one day you release the pup you grew up with, one you taught to eat from your hand (that you could be trusted, not like these other humans) but even that cannot matter in the face of its own nature, and things are as they are meant to be, and you let him ride in the front seat, and you take his collar around your own neck, you open the window, you know that I never wanted to be the one to take you to this place but I could never be the one to keep you a prisoner of my love, I could never, I could never be the reason, and what I want hardly matters in the face of my own nature (just like these other humans) I open the door knowing that when I do you will bound out without a backwards glance and I am really at the mercy of it now, and when I think about how this is the last time I will see you I want to keep you a prisoner, I am a prisoner of my own love, I am wearing the collar and you are driving and I don't understand why you won't look me in the eye anymore or why your cheeks are wet but when you open the door I will surely bend to my body (the forest calls me) I will surely forget everything you've taught me, I will be strong, I will become the kind of creature that can survive on its own, I will use all my teeth, and if I ever miss you I won't understand what's happening to me, I will climb somewhere high and watch hikers in their little blue waterproofs and howl for something that could've been and maybe you should just keep driving, maybe you should drive us both off a cliff and into the ocean because if this is my nature I don't want to be what I am, and the water is what I knew it to be, I knew it to be, I knew it would kill me, I knew it would break my heart and eat me and ask me to still keep loving. And I do. And I woke up this morning on some orphan beach. And I wondered if any of you made it. You were my only family. If you're still in those red waves, dead or alive, know that even though I can't fight time, or destiny, I will go looking for your body.