

I AM NOT A POET

A POETRY BOOK

POEMS BY LINDSAY WINCHERAUK

A Poem: How to Kill an Older Person

A POEM: HOW TO KILL OLDER PEOPLE



YOUR FIRED
LOOK FIRED

WHAT?
WHAT?

I MEAN, LIE: LAID OFF
I MEAN, LIE: LAID OFF

IT SEEMS LIKE YOU HAD THIS IN THE WORKS FOR AWHILE

NO. LIE. LIE. LIE.
NO. LIE. LIE. LIE.

I UNDERSTAND, YOU'RE LIARS

STAND UP FOR YOURSELF
STAND UP FOR YOURSELF

SHIT. WE DIDN'T PLAN ON: STANDING UP FOR ONESELF
SHIT. WE DIDN'T PLAN ON: STANDING UP FOR ONESELF

DESTROY A LIFE
DESTROY A LIFE

BLOCK CAREERS + FRIENDSHIPS
BLOCK CAREERS + FRIENDSHIPS

LIVE IN EVIL
LIVE IN EVIL

WE SUCK AT BEING HUMAN
WE SUCK AT BEING HUMAN

YOU'RE USERS
YOU'RE USERS

WHO ASKED YOU?
WHO ASKED YOU?

I'M HURTING. I'M SCARED. I DON'T WANT TO DIE
I'M HURTING. I'M SCARED. I DON'T WANT TO DIE

WE DON'T CARE. WE DON'T SEE HUMANITY. MONEY IN OUR POCKETS
WE DON'T CARE. WE DON'T SEE HUMANITY. MONEY IN OUR POCKETS

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A Poem: How to Kill an Older Person