



Someday

everybody but

you + i

will laugh

about all of this

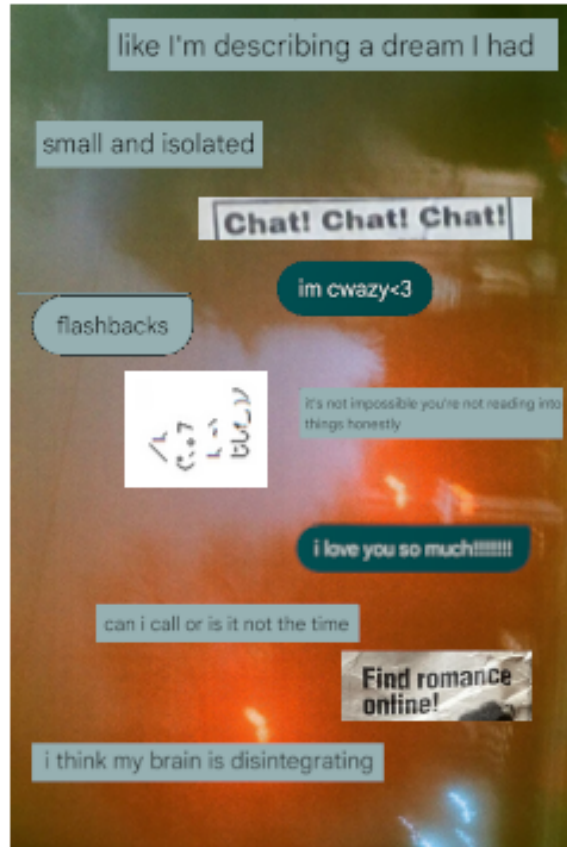
romy rheads ewing



I forget how to be vulnerable, really. In ways that aren't serrated.

and the way it happened was sunshine cutting through shit. I missed the Aurora Borealis

what
a
way

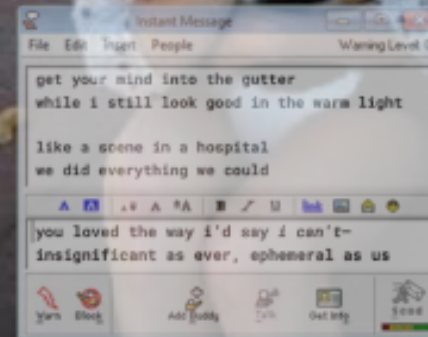


i wonder if everyone anyone sees me as white light in the window
searching messages for everyone who's ever said forever to me
wild wild tuesday night
would you expect anything less
from me

YOU ARE HERE

I listen for you calling

i love strays
i can't help it



my legs aren't nearly strong enough to hold me up
look at you, looking at me, throwing me,
all weightless and shit,
all empty and all stuffed.

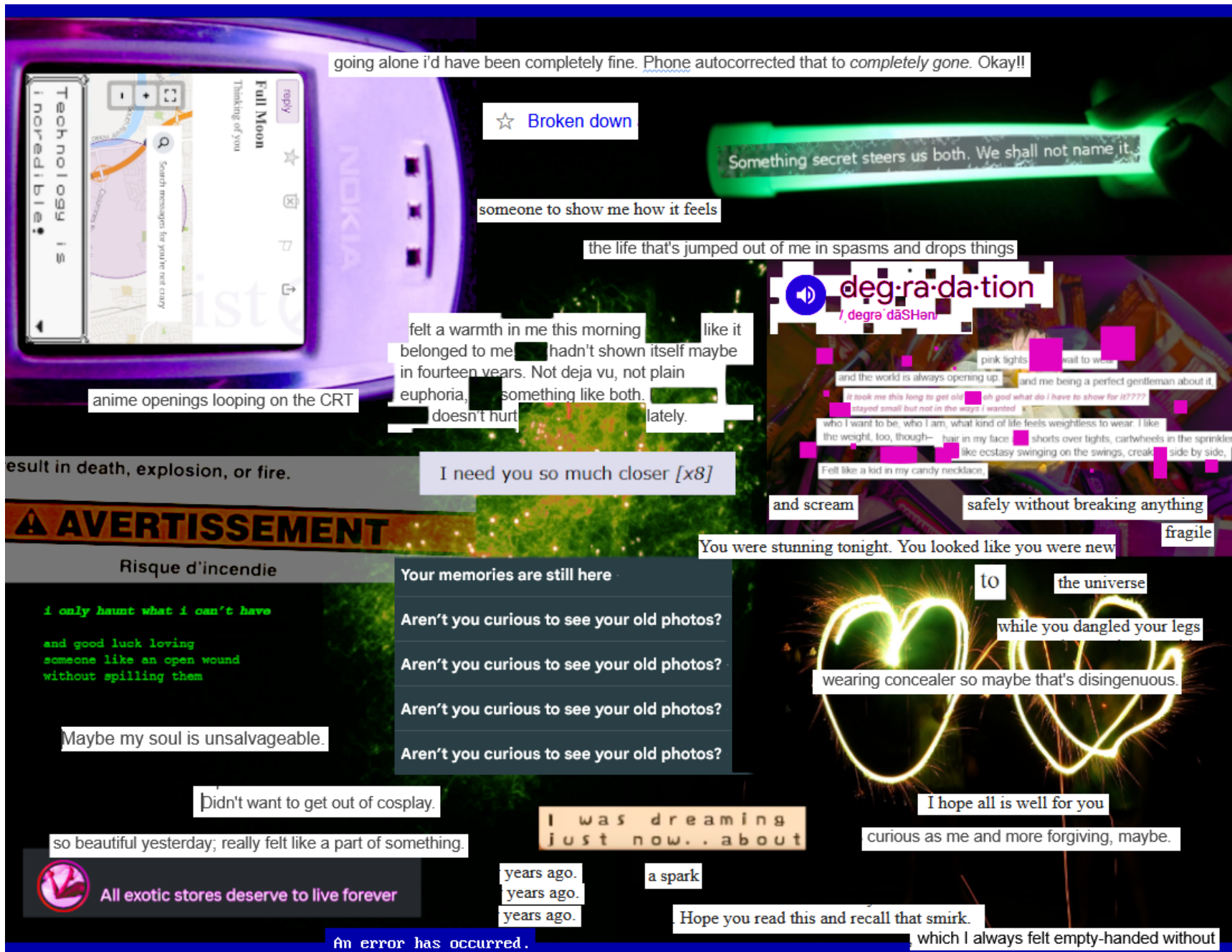
Are you sure?
Are you sure?
Are you sure?

to spend
all that
luck

I am in the process of begging

What is that? Is that growing up? Is that normal? Is it spineless?





going alone i'd have been completely fine. Phone autocorrected that to *completely gone*. Okay!!

☆ Broken down

Something secret steers us both. We shall not name it.

someone to show me how it feels

the life that's jumped out of me in spasms and drops things

felt a warmth in me this morning like it
belonged to me. hadn't shown itself maybe
in fourteen years. Not deja vu, not plain
euphoria, something like both.
doesn't hurt lately.

anime openings looping on the CRT

deg-ra-da-tion
/degra dāSHən

pink lights wait to wear
and the world is always opening up. and me being a perfect gentleman about it,
it took me this long to get old. oh god what do i have to show for it????
stayed small but not in the ways i wanted
who i want to be, who i am, what kind of life feels weightless to wear. I like
the weight, too, though— hair in my face shorts over tights, cartwheels in the sprinkler
like ecstasy swinging on the swings, creak side by side,
Felt like a kid in my candy necklace.

result in death, explosion, or fire.

I need you so much closer [x8]

and scream

safely without breaking anything

fragile

You were stunning tonight. You looked like you were new

⚠ AVERTISSEMENT

Risque d'incendie

i only haunt what i can't have

and good luck loving
someone like an open wound
without spilling them

Maybe my soul is unsalvageable.

Your memories are still here

Aren't you curious to see your old photos?

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Aren't you curious to see your old photos?

Didn't want to get out of cosplay.

so beautiful yesterday; really felt like a part of something.

I was dreaming
just now.. about

years ago.
years ago.
years ago.

a spark

Hope you read this and recall that smirk.

curious as me and more forgiving, maybe.

I hope all is well for you

wearing concealer so maybe that's disingenuous.

while you dangled your legs

to the universe



All exotic stores deserve to live forever

An error has occurred.

which I always felt empty-handed without

looked for our marriage lines in our palms walking past the university IHOP, and my feet are bleeding before I've even put on the heels, but I feel I can do anything. I can do it all, especially friends nonetheless. I really got here, nearly in the air, nearly all by myself

ja a gochi

じゃあ、ごち

so u samadeshi ta

そうさまでした。

Well

deep dish cheese from zelda's
quesabirria from keiros taco
mango curry harm
pork tamale from la esperanza
strawberry chocolate from dantorel's
orange/s from gunther's
strawberry snow sprinze donut and a red bull
from superior donuts
iced latte from old soul
gin tonic from badlands
garlic pesto pep from pieces

thank

you

the

meal

playing Final Fantasy X2, talking about girl shit.

(916)

LAST-MEAL

I am holding onto my sense of self with white knuckles.

I cannot shut the fuck up about the delta breeze no matter how hard I try.

inability to show affection

too nervous to ask

Was never able to induce full ego death on acid but I think the Safeway on 19th has

I want to watch every French New Wave

cried instead of getting turned on,

—it subsides like always,

well-oiled machine

"Know the feeling"
"You're fifteen."
"And seen it all."

You've logged 0 meals

experience in the field of humiliation.

the problem rather than the observer,

You would always feed me something warm

think I came off pathetic. I will say the house feels extra empty.

think, and it's the goat star, and it flickers, and thinking about light years makes not traveling on this planet seem all the more ridiculous.

i just wanted to say that i **love** your blog
and **you're** pretty. and i like your hair. i kind of want to cut it off and make a blanket out of it. woah what. idk. XD
I LOVE YOU!



0.000000

C++2

⊞ ⊞ ⊞ ⊞ ⊞



i am small in the scent of the pavement—all i can do is stare skyward, and
 don't care so much where it takes me, where i end up—but when
 you put it like that, it doesn't sound great. she
 knows the way, she says. better than me, she says.
 i've never minded getting lost here, blow hours to watch her say hi
 to torrential gutters, to the drainage ditches, to
 vessels that never learned how not to spill out of themselves. to me,
 obviously, beyond where anything grows, just past the butterflies,
 something shaped like you strikes me and so and i am bleeding i go
 another round and knock out my senses and i can't act right
 and i don't want to. i want to be put through
 it, proof of a full life. do you look for me
 like i look for you in bruises and in mirrors? we're getting
 ahead of ourselves, even if it's what we do best. a
 drop comes and i smell everything—ozone, humid, asphalt, you—to be little
 so small in the scheme of you, first girl crush on a hail storm. come closer
 to ecstasy or leave it, press the big red "DON'T" button or hold me and
 promise it'll be different this time. disclaimer: i count *maybe*
 as a promise. disclaimer: we'll both go down in flames if you get
 what you want. disclaimer: i want to.
 ripping myself out of my skin, begging you to know
 me. did you ever? the thing is that you'll never see her
 coming—i am a helicopter warning to close your windows and i
 need you to tell me what you know,
 even if it's nothing. i beg well. this
 isn't your first rodeo and neither am i. i
 am an open window. you know
 this. i am the man they're looking for. you know this.

Strong vocal projection

monitor your "wants"

Some girls were dancing in the
rose garden

living is contagious

...Um... I... I don't know how I should say this, but good luck.

If I wasn't so shy at the time,

I would I would've

I wanted to

I was really trying

How strange, again, to be real outside of me.

The spurts of joy are back.

while I try to figure out who I am

and I wanted to be seen

reply

favorite

hide

flag

share

Lost contact

Some of us don't go

◀ prev ▲ next ▶

... It's not your call.

i wanna grab you and shake you
ask if you always feel like you're
on the fringes, too-but i move on
muzzled by the fear of being banished
to those very fringes
the fringes of those fringes

please respond back.

... lmk if you're around

to trade my time for yours.

I'm not looking for sex

Was hoping to see you.

You taught me things,
the perv in me noticed that too

it's a game i love to lose
it's a game i let you win

bravo, sir. Don't get caught.

please

sorry, i'm so far from you

ambushed

long lost

So much more Id like to say.

I tried

Summertime blues

Do you suppose
we can reconnect.

and we had fun .hope your out there

Not sure how we lost touch.

I wanna go home

DR
W Curtis 3000

That's all. What? What's the problem?

Fix things with my hands.

before it's gone.

and it was all real. I want

I always feel like I am forgetting

16. I have been told that I am clumsy or uncoordinated.

- a. ☒ True now and when I was young
- b. ☐ True only now
- c. ☐ True only when I was younger than 16
- d. ☐ Never true

17. Others consider me odd or different.

- a. ☒ True now and when I was young
- b. ☐ True only now
- c. ☐ True only when I was younger than 16
- d. ☐ Never true

no literally why is everything a poem!! are we cursed!!

i think i had a dream about

i died todsy

and hope you know that I love u with all my being

;n;

am drinking your mead



but you will love tomorrow

no details retained

use your imagination

its ok i wont sleep for a bit i think!

ur not keeping me up

wow i just went french for a moment

happy to know TU

Thank you for your wreck. But I'm actively boiling

i will never feel normal again

happy to have TU in my life

and i'm so sorry you're in a new city and it's probably so scary and weird living

there's nothing incriminating

MOI AUSSI

oh my god this is so fucking embarrassino i think i want to fuckino die

i just wonder if there's something embarassing

AWWWW I MISS YOU TOOOOO

oh god i feel nauseous

i did not mean to make it worse ugh i'm sorry

because obviously destiny has taste. Belt out your off key karaoke

something to wrap myself in.

And to not be the one who's hyperfixated

incredible how many people think waitresses are sex workers. Anyway, I made \$300 tonight.

didn't even really want to sleep, just be swaddled.

should clarify—I'm not fucked up. The situation is. But

i tried to tell the truth
woman on the light rail asked me
if my tattoos were the regular kind
or the demonic kind and i promise

- Constructing a Curved Shield
- Constructing a Dagger
- Constructing a double ended weapon
- Constructing a Flail
- Constructing a Glaive
- Constructing a Hammer
- Constructing a Javelin

ephemeral winter where i let all swaddle me, swallowed by light and the absence of it,
one created by the other. i'd find you in either. i'd make it happen. i can wait. i'm a patient girl.
don't hate me. i can wait for fall. i can wait quite some time. forgive me. i'll do the same.

watching a slice of suburban love, or
something shaped like it—feeling perverse
but it's a short walk ~~grind~~ my teeth through the
Harm to Ongoing ~~DELETE~~ ~~DELETED~~ going Matter ~~DELETED~~
hold me until my fever breaks

I shaved off all the tired I had in me. I feel fresh, unencumbered.

don't play nice and put your hands on my face
make my mistake your own

your last employer is notified when you

Enjoy \$10 off
online wine
order except on state holidays

i'll think of you at mass
it'll all shake out just fine
get a hold of me! get a hold of me!
get a hold of me! a hold get a hold of me!

Can you get an epidural if you 've done
acid

something of equal value must be lost.

"TROP
TROP TROP
MIGNONNE
!!"

someone can still love a piece of someone. a piece of me (subj.) or a piece of you (obj. (sorry)). or more than that, cumulatively, most likely.
but you know how you break a bone? and you can't fix all of it? how there're always little shards bumping around? she looked happy as
ever to tell me all of this. yeah, it's like that

in grade school when my mom would tell me she thought i was the reincarnation of joan of arc it's like what do you want me to do with that

Periodically,

Went on a quest to be loved,

wear my own skin and people watch.

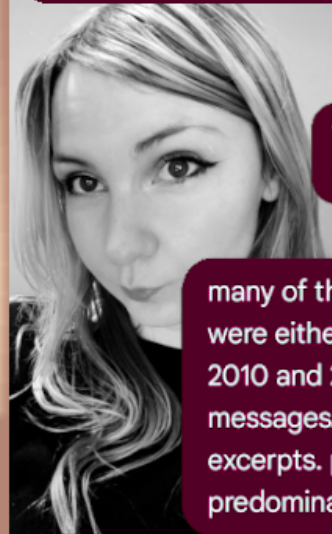
eat cherries and wear dresses. God.

Or something similar.

live more. The sun is coming back. I'll have chances.

romy rhoads ewing writes from
sacramento, california, where she was
born and raised.

her writing has been featured in HAD,
Oyez Review, Nowhere Girl Collective,
Bullshit Lit, & more. find her work at
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thank you endlessly hallow-zine fest!!!

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many of the images featured in this zine
were either taken of or by her, between
2010 and 2025. same goes for
messages/message fragments/journal
excerpts. poems/fragments
predominantly written august of 2025.

thank you to the sacramento area
craigslist missed connections board and
other various depths of the internet for
the rest.