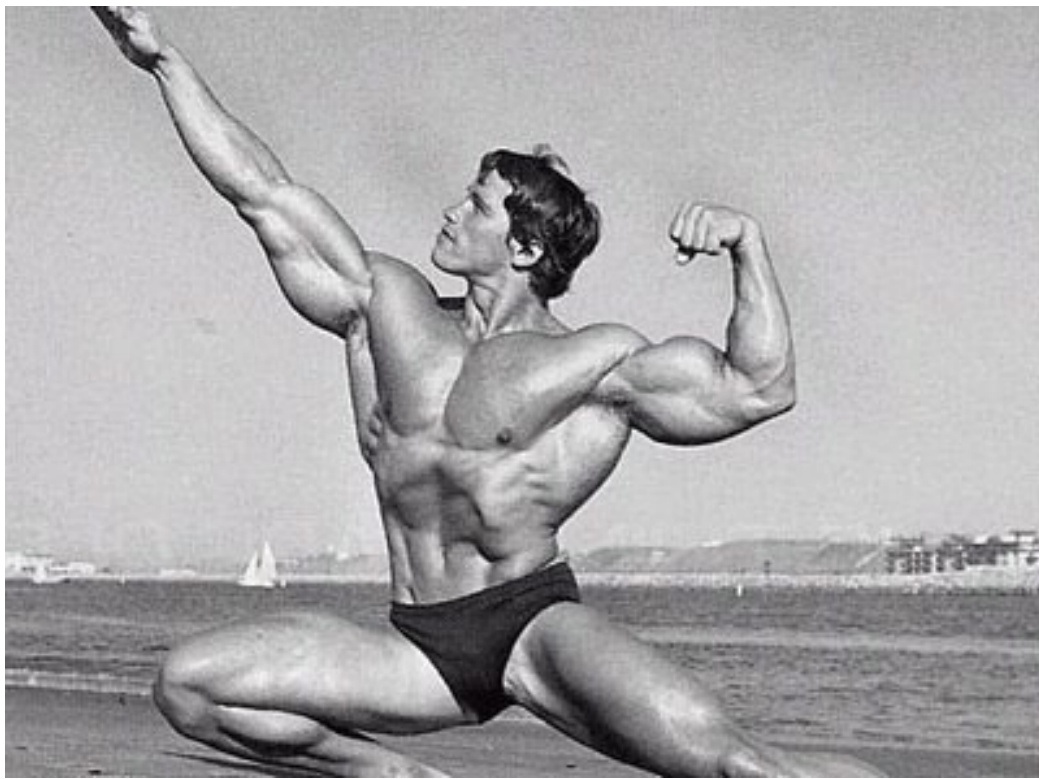


I went and stole your horse. I'm keeping it.



story idea: a Fictional narrative of a hero taken under custody by his concerned matriarchy. called under question of bullying a young servant woman. Obviously brown.





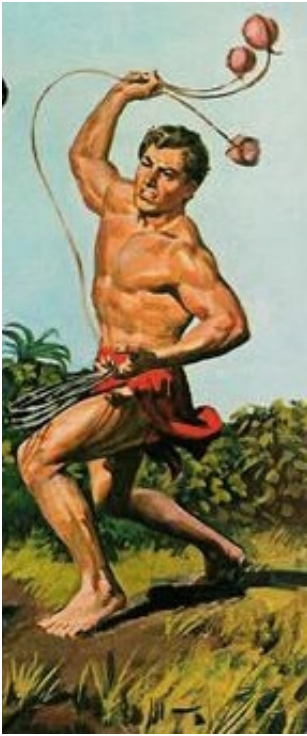












archaic the mythologised body  
so many working hands fighting for a gold-  
en touch of light  
pressed onto their foreheads  
and a sweat bead fall trickling across his  
chest

are you a son with sun bleached skin  
who fights the animal gods adorned with  
sacred shells

are you the

decline of me

Less to be desired and more critically  
looked at, scrutinised and put until the  
chair.

my generation of women want to know if  
you are an ally. you understand why i'm  
angry and you are laid accountable.











Francesca Tamse for sink.sexy

CHISELMEBADD.SINK.SEXY