

No ONE LOOK



at  
ME!!!

by Jess Kiz

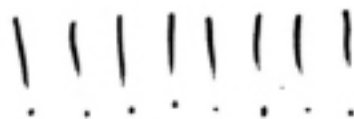
Thanks for reading!



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2014

etc.

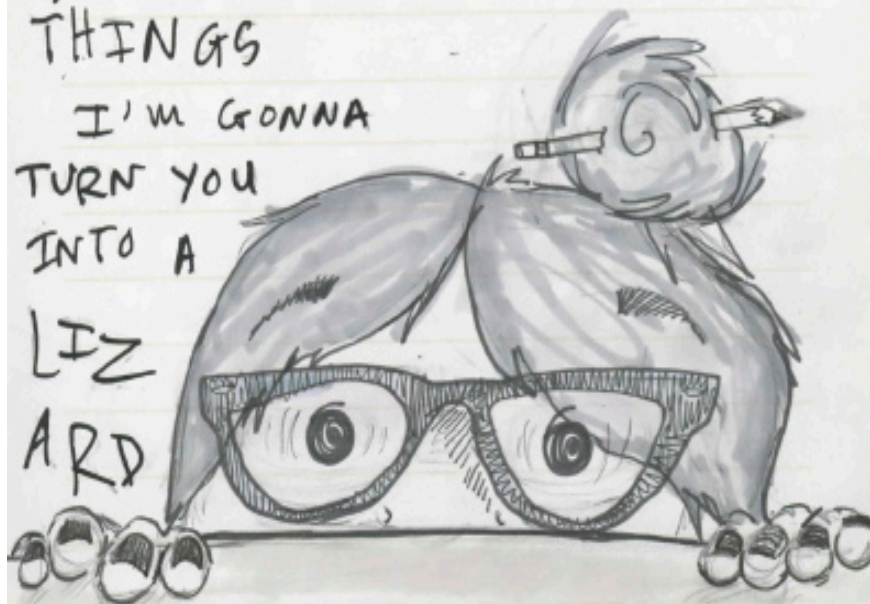
I like things too much, which  
is okay because being full of  
Liking Things Too Much is better  
than being full of Hating Everything  
EVER



But I still feel weird about it sometimes

you MAKE ME FEEL  
THINGS

I'M GONNA  
TURN YOU  
INTO A  
LIZ  
ARD



except  
wait No  
oops  
That's  
MIVE →

and  
lizards  
still  
have fingers





oh my god you are literally  
the coolest person I've ever met  
I want to explode into confetti  
and fall over your head everywhere  
you go, how do you exist

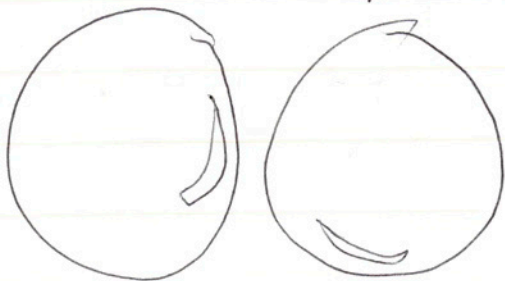


me inside a bubble

This is a bubble  
but I'm not sure  
if you're in it



If you are, let's  
join our bubbles  
together

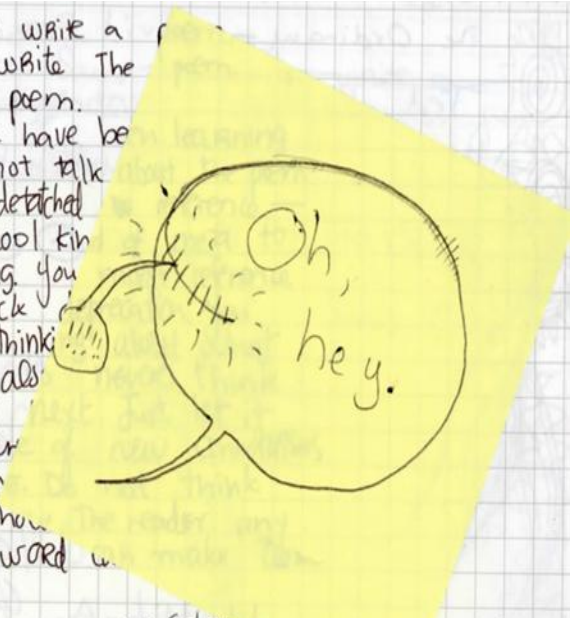




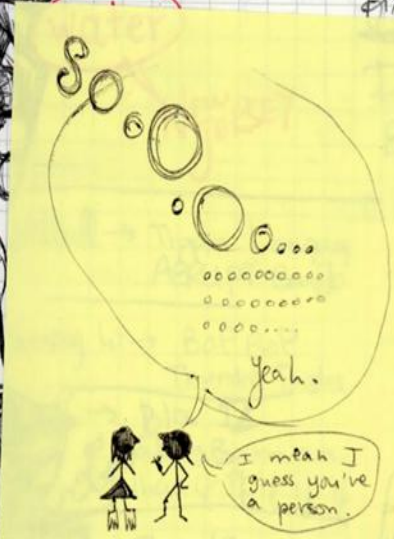
from Hallmark's<sup>TM</sup> new line  
of passive-aggressive  
greeting cards



I am trying to write a  
 I am trying to write The  
 I am trying to perm.  
 I am trying. I have be  
 that I should not talk  
 unless it's a detached  
 it is not the cool kin  
 write about writing you  
 The act in mock  
 must always be think  
 comes next but als  
 about what comes  
 come. Be aware  
 to the word com  
 you'll come to show  
 other way The word w  
 flush.



fix scream  
~~friend~~  
 nship stuff  
 ail Advising office  
 ey Workshop details



Today I was eating  
 Blueberries and I  
 pretended it was your  
 eyeballs. I'll never win  
 staring contests if I don't  
 do this.



Doc 12  
 Jido Mountains  
 Office Comm  
 muzzle - Name poem for  
 - Red Edge/ANNIE  
 - BOP BOP  
 - Best friend Sam



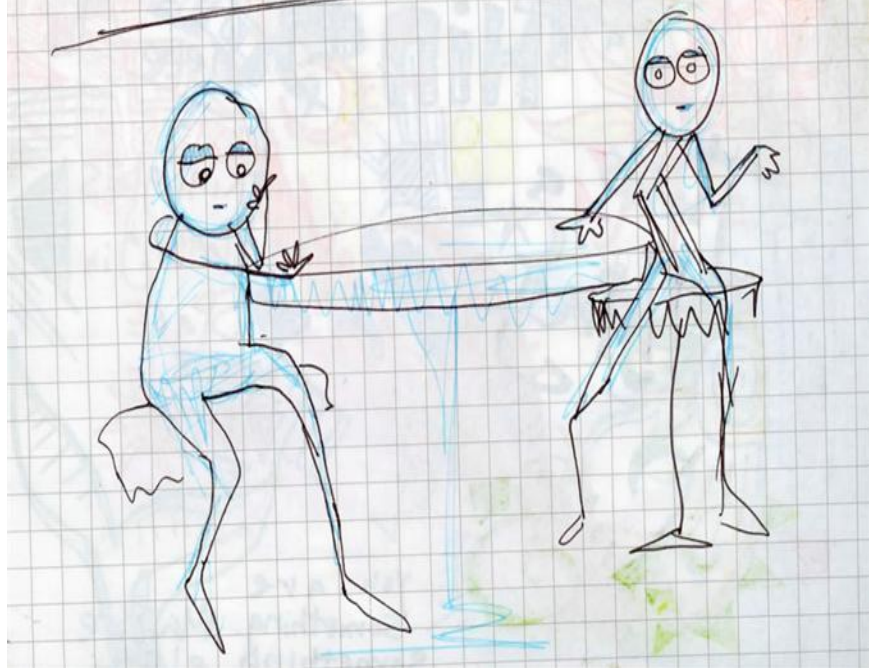
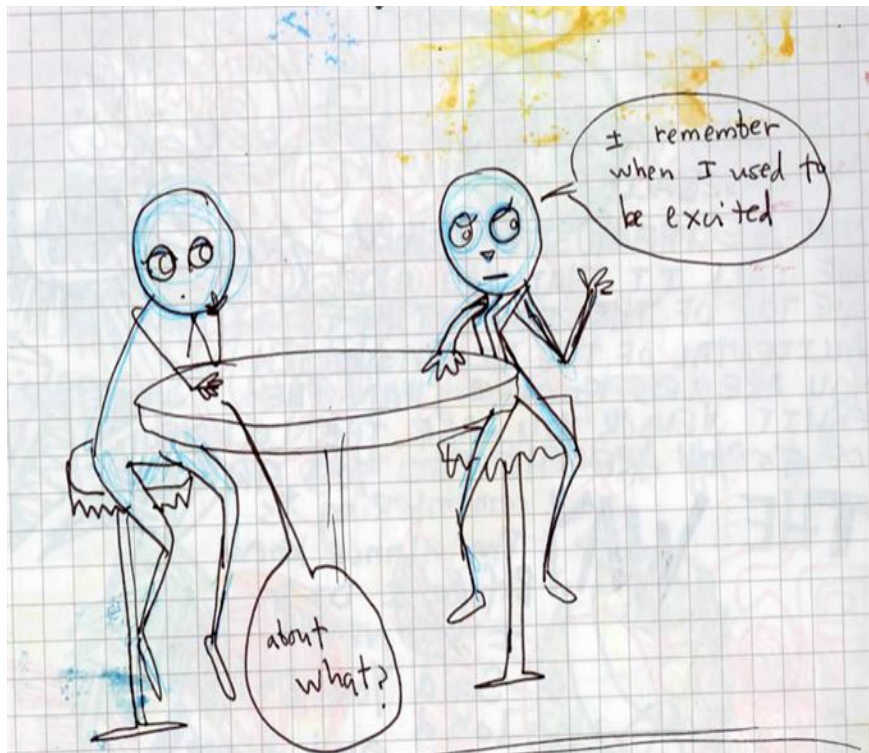
"Jessi have you ever  
seen a bird with a  
laser out its butt"

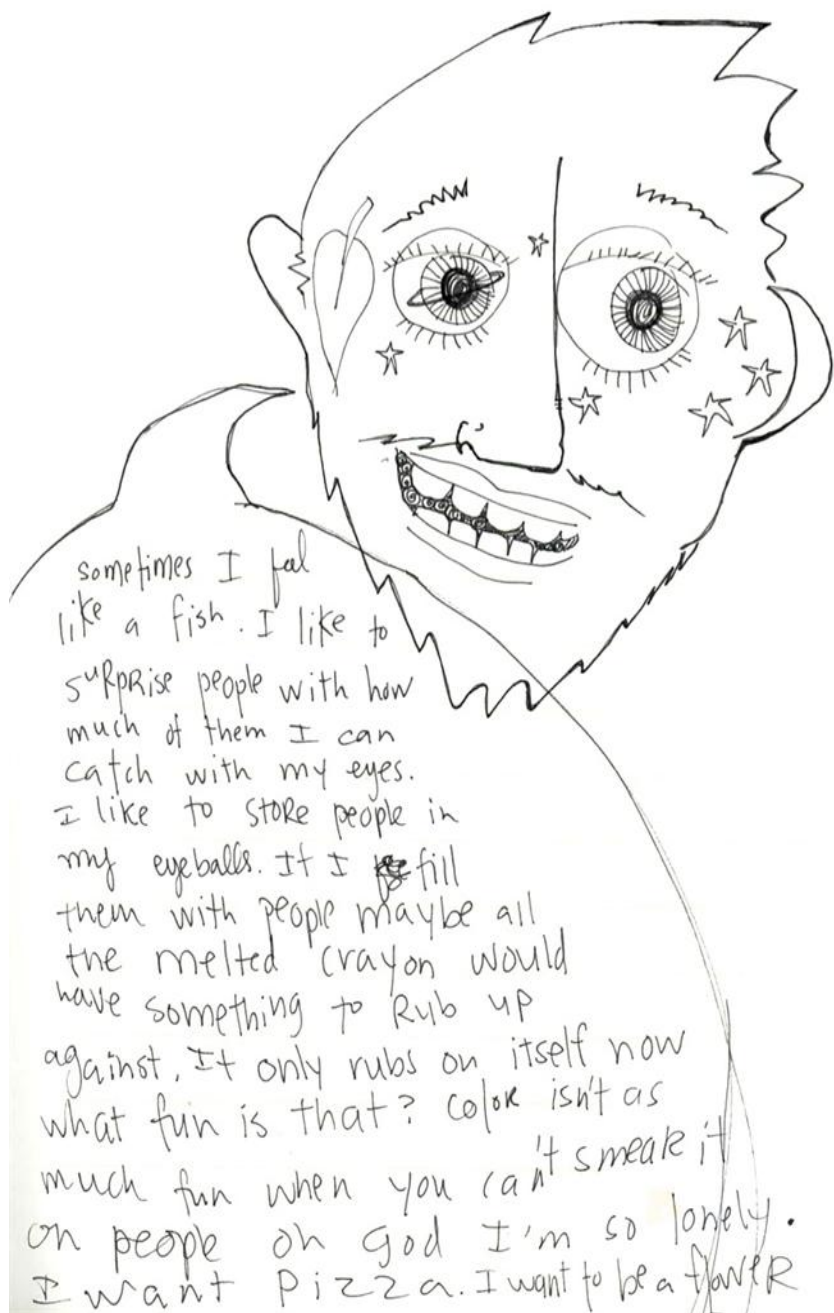
"I was brave once  
be like my former self  
who wore all the pants  
and never got four ♡ broken  
because then you will feel  
like you are never wearing  
pants except in the embarrassing  
way" - Hannah

10/12/12

LIZARDS

Wooter





sometimes I feel  
like a fish. I like to  
surprise people with how  
much of them I can  
catch with my eyes.  
I like to store people in  
my eyeballs. If I ~~fill~~ fill  
them with people maybe all  
the melted crayon would  
have something to rub up  
against. It only rubs on itself now  
what fun is that? color isn't as  
much fun when you can't smear it  
on people oh god I'm so lonely.  
I want pizza. I want to be a flower



TOO META

Just Frickin'

SAY IT.

BOP BOP BOP  
DO BE BOP DIP  
DIP SNIP SNO  
BEEP BOX BOX  
BOX potato POP

Say it Say it Say it Say it  
Say it Say it Say it Say it  
SAY IT SAY IT SAY IT SAY IT

okay:

I miss you.



4/15/14



yeah okay  
but how are  
you gonna delete  
me from your  
BONES?



I could feel insecure because  
I bought tights patterned with  
roses but my legs stretched them  
because I have a lot of leg'  
but I'm not even mad  
because

BIRCH  
TREES



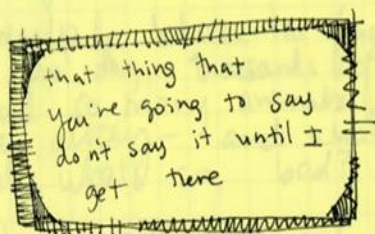
so you  
come here  
often

WE LIKE EACH OTHER BUT DO OUR COFFEE MUGS?



There's a familiar red edge to things when I read  
them too hard enough. And now everything  
becomes literature ~~and~~ at the too muchness  
of Investment.

And I always forget to shave behind my  
kneecaps - I am cultivating a forest of DNA -  
of secrets I forget about when I unboard an  
airplane or that time I was a bassinet  
and I wonder - have I ever really lived  
if I've never jumped from a helicopter  
or eaten cereal from the floor at the 11th second?



8/4/14

~~Holy Valley~~ Mt. Kannabine Hides - That  
Holy Valley, its cavities my maverick ancestors  
cradled inside of - I wonder if they've ever seen  
Safe in me - if I am really not a traitor;

If my mouth is another genocide - my  
lexicon Militiamen from the South - I  
am swallowing the annihilation farming fear





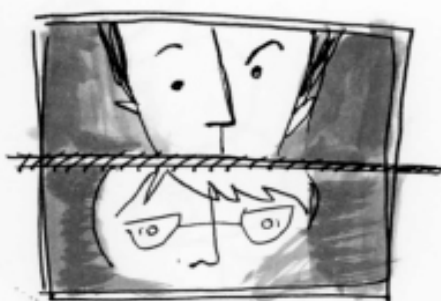
DAY # 2 at  
WORK, OR  
"I'm Sorry, Bill"

But not  
irregular!  
ItahA

oh you don't  
wanna be  
irregular, it  
sucks



would you like your  
Croissant toasted



The Chicago Manual of Style is really neat  
I once gave my daughters, ~~separately~~, <sup>separately</sup> two  
conch shells. - Walcott

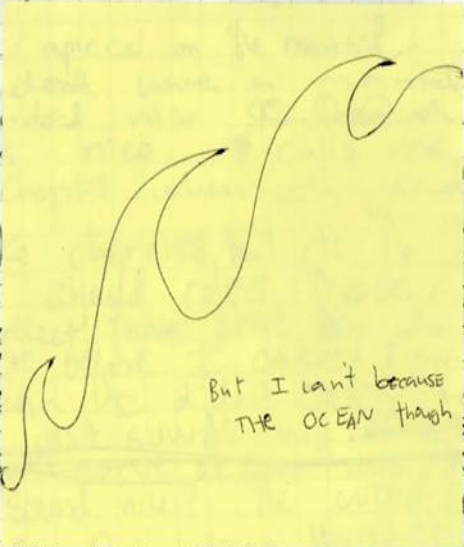
7/10/14



~~home~~  
homes  
ed out  
~~my~~  
I imaginal  
or peeling their  
stics  
tics congealed  
an or  
alphabet soup  
string, ~~st~~

My daughters boycott my body before they  
are ready to be taken, I leave

a conch shell  
Just kidding I  
that just sound  
back, gives me



But I can't because  
THE OCEAN though



I don't like  
after all, I  
need to be  
my kids are  
out. I me  
out that  
exist. I ca  
Doesn't it

hangli  
E  
e  
W  
ARVE  
never

like the ocean, but better. I  
the ocean, in my body so I tried to give them the

# CONVERSATIONS WITH MY MOTHER



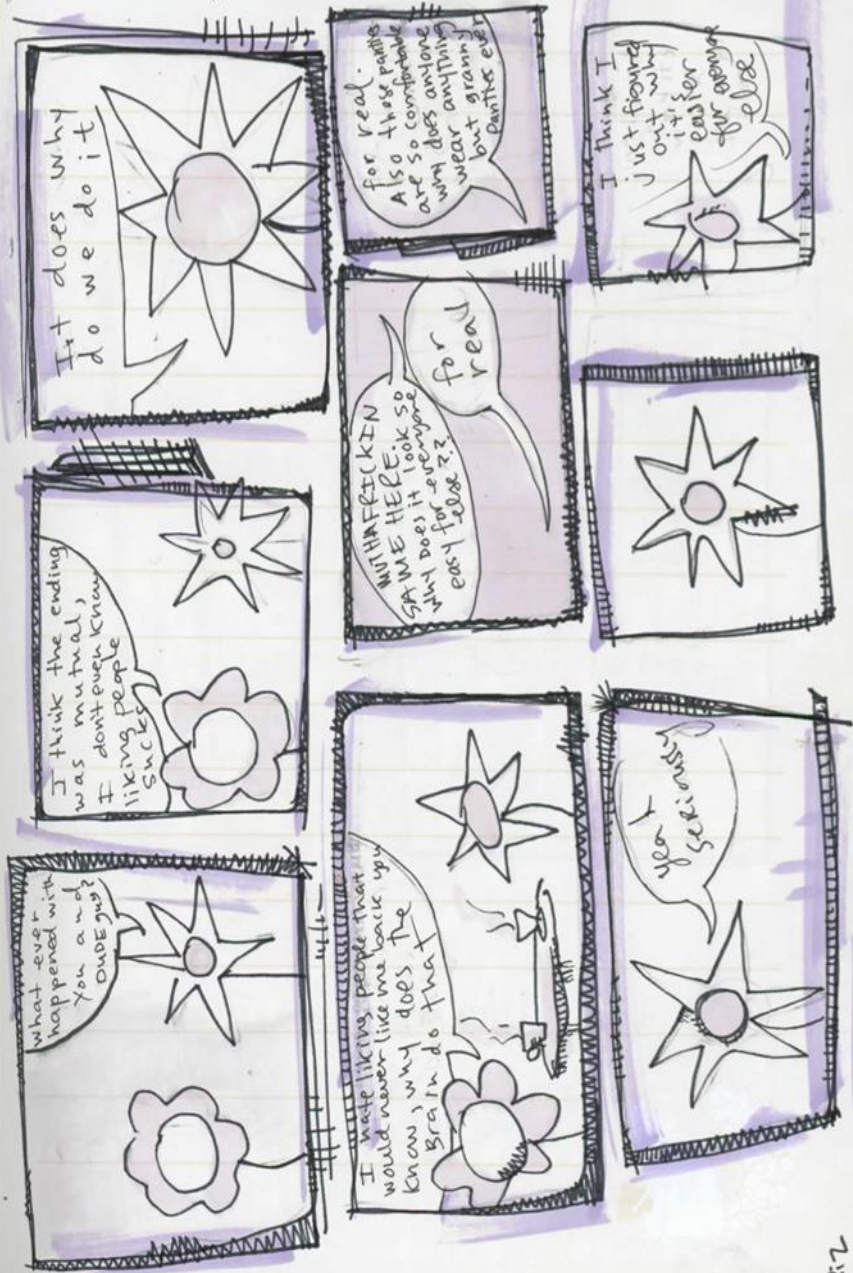
So when are  
you gonna  
give me  
grand kids



mother I am wearing  
a moadding from  
2007



# LONG LIVE GRANNY PANTIES



hey dress more  
like a girl

hey put your  
boobs away

hey what are  
you doing with  
that chainsaw

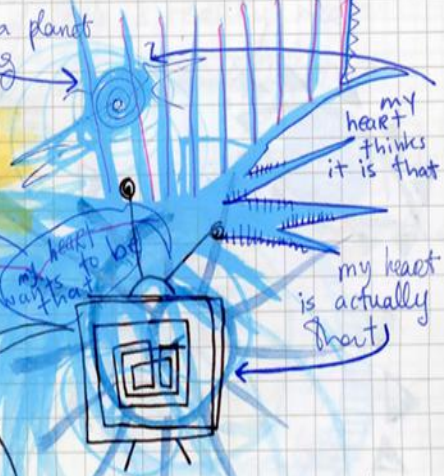








this is a planet exploding



my heart thinks it is that

my heart is actually that

my heart wants to be that



Sometimes sometimes sometimes  
There's a thing a thing here  
here's a thing here. Here?  
There's a thing. But I also  
swallowed the Apples  
Seeds



These ones here

you

are still there. As a green haze in my body. SPORES 'N shit. Or maybe a garden. Or maybe plastic soda can things Dolphins accidentally swallow

Izzy's advice

beets don't mix with the radishes  
read my advice



It's called

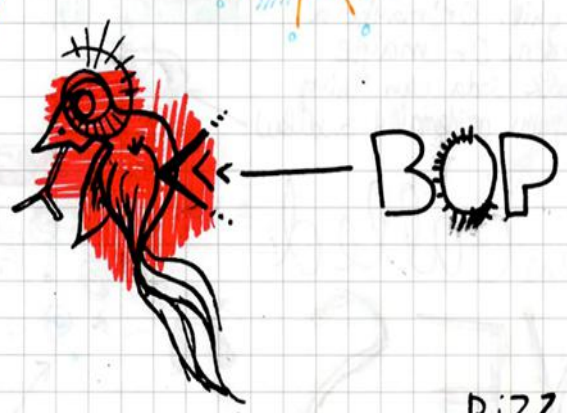
{YES}

Bobby says this is what blood is made of.

is Izzy's unintentional advice for me.

you put those inside me like that. Not at the invisible way





pizzalipress

