A girl came here & crashed

Kara Dorris
A girl came here & crashed

She was her own gasoline fire, her own meth lab. When she swung hard, too soon & deep.

Her own jet pack, oxygen depletion on the wrong side of the galaxy.

*Did you know the earliest maps were not of earth but of heaven?*

When she palmed her own fortune, her lucky day was 100.

She was her own algebraic x, the number she never solved for, her own Rocky Horror Picture night.

*The Mississippi River flowed backwards for two days after an 1820 earthquake.*

When she walked, she knocked her bones together in song, a shutter speed.

*In a good story, everything is pushed into existence by something else.*

Isn't this what we label debris?