

If I could smile like Peach then they'd call me Daisy and keep me
in a room filled with stuffed old animals but the room's too hot
and someone's left birthday cake in the animals' furry heads
and the cake's melted, melted inside them, inside their stuffing brains and ...

I want to be knocked out until I see rainbows. I want to play the Rainbow Road level
of Mario Kart and not fall off the edge. I want to be in a dress. I want to
be naked in a room of naked friends with trees growing out of the floorboards, except
my natural naked body is a pink dress and no parts and I actually can't get
more naked than that.

But everybody else is just watching me turn on and off my controller. It's charging,
out of batteries and keeps moving me to the right, even when I'm not pressing
right, so that I have to hold the tiny thumb stick left, just to break even, just to not move
at all.