

My name is lubbert das

today the pebble shifted slightly
and i could not get out of bed
it grates against my soft lobes still
sometimes i feel it next to my eyes
we dont know how it arrived there
something to do with a raw piece of bacon i ate once
or did i tell you i was dropped on my head as a baby you know before my skull had
the soft parts of my crown still pliant open why do they make babies like that
no kneecaps A FALSE NOSE FALSE / TEETH FALSE HAIR ENAMELLED HANDS FALSE
FEET

stone crept in the hole
i was crying in the job centre and asking
why am i not normal i just want to know why i am not normal
i want to know why i am broken
shard of flint lodged in my stupid little brain
a natural fool
why am i always falling behind
an ever increasing backlog of emails to send
8 months, i tell you, 8 months is my limit, my giddy limit !!
hold still we can remove it quickly
the time it takes for the flint to orbit my mind
i cannot hold a job for longer than 8 months
another orbit of the skull
solar return of the flint folded into my cerebellum
a curdled milk
help me to remove the stone
master,
cut the stone out, fast.

this next bit must serve for me,
there was a period of time where i only ate broccoli and salt
a time where i only ate toast
another time where i only ate porridge
a time where peas and eggs were all i
and then another where it was chicken and spinach
rocks may seem like slow actors and yes
the stone will outlast me but
the poison they leach out can happen in a human timeframe in a single lifetime i tell you
those things are toxic !
microparticles blending with neurons hard little carapaces forming around flakes and
shards
gristle
help me to remove the stone

cut the stone out, fast.

a doctor asked me if i was afraid i had damaged my fertility and i said
thats a two part question

a doctor asked me if i really thought i was gay and i said

a doctor wrote on my referral i was an attractive looking 17 year old

a doctor told me that for the purposes of his study i could not receive additional
diagnoses or it would impact his data

and

more fool him!

i have collected 10 separate madnesses like pokemon cards

there are more, a new one for each orbit the flint takes

no wait

do we believe in diagnoses? the stone says no, there is no essential truth

this bit I my self eate now

he had residues of food on his tie

gravy, etc.

and wore new balance trainers, which was impossible to reconcile with the rest of his
attire

HE MUST HAVE TAKEN AN EXTRA GLASS OF MADEIRA OR THE / DEVIL PLACED HIS
FOOT ON HIM

if fools rush in then i cannot be a fool

[always moving far too slowly]

occupying deep time and travelling through generations i was

sitting in the waiting room

my shins covered in bruises my next diagnosis pancytopenia

you have no blood !! silly billy

you will outlast us all, desiccated husk

the art of persistence is to be dead

you have to help me dear louise,

i wish i could be normal

cut the stone out, fast

my name is lubbert das.

DAUGHTERS HEREDITARY LUNATICS

if my throat is a cathedral then why do i seek to destroy it

or maybe time is just scary, idk? and here i would insert a shrug emoji

i am sorry you feel the treatment is not right for you but you have to do it

or

gynaecologists will keep telling you to eat donuts

and everything is because youre mad so really its your fault !

you really want to be the victim dont you all you want is sympathy

eat the donut, lubbert das

its the test for sanity, lubbert das

which I'll eat apace

wait so you dont want blood
you dont want to bleed
are you afraid of growing up hoho! i think we're onto something
they learned from a manual that joan of arc was a disease
my body interfered with for so long
take that how you will
it could be the expected interpretation but it could also be
small things
being forced to remove your clothes in front of a nurse and stand on a scales
as for other avocations of women there are plenty of other women to perform them
I MISS LORINA BULWER WAS EXAMINED BY DR PINCHING OF WALTHAMSTOW
ESSEX AND FOUND T
O BE A PROPERLY SHAPED FEMALE
you need to take care of this one they are so trusting
sit on the edge of the pink bath and cry
i am not good
anymore
i heard somewhere that a spider's web is their external brain so
i made a list of my ten diagnosed madnesses
tore it into strips and ate them whole
this too is a way of externalising things - -
master, cut the stone out, fast.
the stone is doing this to you and
you failed the test
we proclaim you mad
you carry the stone within you
and so
it is time
to remove it
you will not feel any pain and afterwards
you can be normal ! you will not be broken ! you will be able to work ! which is what we all
want
is it not
you will be a right angle a set square you will line up on a grid
lubbart das, we will drink to your entrance into the workforce
yes yes, from my funnel hat! red wine straight from the hat
whats that
meester snyt die keye ras
myne name is lubbart das.

i know you are there
damaging our brain which damages our sodium which damages our kidneys
there are not enough languages there is not enough time there is also too much time
the back of our throat is tender meat
is it time to be alone again
are we ever alone no of course not [the stone]
we are googling our symptoms again such a cliché
'feeling we don't exist'
this could be an existential question it could be philosophical google decides it is medical
our emotions are
did you know there is a song released in 1997 that starts to warp time when it comes on
they only play it on certain nostalgic radio stations
& a plant falls two flights of stairs - no,
is pushed
it is unclear if this is our fault
they are trying to see through the blinds again
the person who originated our fear of windows tells us that we like darkness
which is funny because
we don't !!
we tried to write about it by pretending to be mythology
it didn't work because
we did not turn into a tree
and after all you are still there and what we do not know is when you arrived
were you there at the start and if you were
were all the windows and doors violated like we thought, or did we
always
have
an active imagination
we don't know which is worse
coming into our house and stating he will smoke then -
or the smaller thing from the more significant person
scritch scratch scritch
we truly thought the failing was our own
i hate men actually
no it's a joke they're fine!
asterisk i hate RICH men
putting out a cigarette in the teacup we bought in a charity shop
it was a nice teacup bone china green leaf pattern
we smashed it up and sent it in the post to him
no we didn't
have his address actually
i guess it's the thought that counts
two weeks later looking guilty in the novelty pancake café
what the fuck kind of name is [REDACTED]
[REDACTED] will not sleep in the other bedroom and this is how it begins
or ends
idk

one day we wake up and our landlord is entering our bedroom says oops and walks out
one day we wake up and a cop is in our face
regularly we wake up to the sounds of the circus [not a metaphor]
we cannot see them
the angles of buildings et cetera
do you remember the time our cousin kept us awake all night drumming on the walls
pretending to be a mouse
no not getting dressed up like one
no !! [scritch scritch]
where is your head i ask you
anyway where - were - we - w
arriving at my house with a beer can in his pocket
an open beer can no less !! and that was when it was all reduced to one apple and a slice
of toast
walking furiously along the canal
tyme is an unlefliche priuelage
is this what you want
[ingests plant material]
dont tell me you havent thought about it also
red spots on the toothbrush
/ so bright almost pink
scritch scritch scritch scritch scritch !!!
idk what to tell you
a mucus plug!
yes really
it all comes down to a mucus plug
an oily, green-black line of putrescence, what do they call it - epigenetic trauma
we dont feel good right now
hoo of speykyng
hoo of sylense
a clud of ston in oure minde
hoo of sylens
it hurts us to speak
sometimes
yes sometimes it actively hurts
can i tell you i dont always know the right times to speak
silent when sounds are expected words noises when silence expected et cetera
a cascade of crumbs fall from the desk drawer why can you not say
your own name out loud
shes very old i know
ancient
and im not the first brain oh no not
something is wrong
they have told us
something is wrong
we are standing outside the year 2 classroom a prefabricated building
&lisa is wearing a take that t shirt

it is 1994
we do not know who take that are & it is unclear how she does
lisa tells us a word and we are told that it is wrong that it is dirty that we should not say
that word
something is wrong
a thought that must be cut out
excised
it will not hurt you will be unconscious at the time and oh afterwards
the psychic pain will be so much - - -
why is it that video in blockbuster video
with the ~~two women kissing~~
on the back
so - - -
our grandfather told us that everyone goes through a phase
& when a friend drank a smoothie
the stone makes everything flat today
the stone makes everything flat
everything is flat today
the stone makes everything flat
we ate some food and felt sick and then sad
it did not fill us in the correct way
there is nothing to be done
scritch scritch scritch

My Name is Lubbert Das III

we are waiting
waiting to be harvested
a stone that grows so deep
They said we were not productive they said we could not
contribute and
they did not know that
a stone that grows so deep
so we ask you
who's the mad one
haha
shhhhh
the way that pine nuts grow in the gaps of the little petals of the cone and then
you peel apart the petals the scales and out falls a delicious sweet nut
in the folds of the cerebellum they are peeling apart the folds of our
it begins with a window in the door of a bathroom
warped glass but a person could still see through a person did
look through
constantly
endlessly
endlessly watched
did this happen or did we
always
have
an active imagination
we are asking ourselves if the paranoia produces the event or the event produces the paranoia
what a clever way of putting it
why yes thank you we have always been quite good with words
so it begins with a window in the door of a bathroom and it ends with them peeling apart the folds
of our cerebellum
retrieval
does it cure us
no no we are
we can't continue after this
we can't continue
we are dead
usually ugly but sometimes shards of crystal
shards of petals of
petals between the petals of our cerebellum
nuggets of
they used it for madness now they use it for electricity and they don't treat the madness they
encourage
growth
the growth of crystals
we are waiting to be harvested
the patients produce significant deposits of petalite, a rare lithium aluminium silicate rock from
which lithium can be extracted
as we move from combustion engines to electric vehicles the demand for lithium increases daily
and so to discover this source
was she trying to poison us
no matter we used her toothbrush to clean the sink the taps were mouldy
but she was potentially trying to poison us
however the neighbours
why were the windows why
more deposits scattering a fine dust of stone
or are they small crystals that bud and grow we can't feel them we don't know
for so long those patients deemed mad were a drain on the system, unable to contribute to a
growing economy and now
ho! the system REQUIRES them
it's environmentally friendly far less damaging to the environment or the ecology of a region

for many centuries they debated if we had a soul
then we were a medical problem
now we are a resource for extraction
everyone must play their part must justify their space must must must
it is estimated petalite is produced in the brains of 4.8% of the general population and we
currently only have 2.1% housed in our facilities which means a lot of subjects are hiding in plain
sight! an exciting development will be the creation of a screening method
the door does not open without permission what do they call it a
locked ward
they tell us some people are going home we know where they are going
a door swings in both directions we see them through the glass becoming
smaller and smaller
pulling apart the petals of their brain
Master, cut the stone out fast.