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ATMOSPHERIC CHEMISTRY (PERSONA VOLATILE ORGANIC COMPOUND)

Ella Fleck

■

me, Cirrostratus

a pale veil , ubiquitous, transparent
reading strategy in my Tesla [Nitrogen
Oxide] on my way to the Power Plant
[Xenon-135, Tritium]

I was musing to myself - “Subtly, subtly they became invisible’ wondrously, wondrously, they became soundless” (Sun Tzu, The Art of War)

In the afternoon I glazed over
beyond skin and bones -

absorbing podcasts like Andrew Tate
[Creatine] in my own sponge bath of
stagnant water
a breeding ground,

I suckled my mycotoxic wet nurse

you might say I had been waiting for growth
watching as mosquitos lay eggs inside me
and my humidity

hot, still,
disease ridden.

I told them I would be more than famous [Acqua di Gio, Giorgio Armani] and that I would be gorgeous [Sandalwood, Amber, Patchouli]

I brushed my teeth [Fluoride]
worked out [Thioalcohols (gym odour, rotten eggs, onions)]

became |High Altitude| [(cocaine, ethylene, oranges)];
made myself £Rich\$ [1-octen-3-one {the scent of coins is metallic}]
and dyed my fibres [Hydrogen Peroxide]

all to become cold and aloof, floating

★ I was kind of sorry for my destruction
I suppose.

.....and my dank aura [2-heptanone, limonene, cadaverine, skatole]

but mostly I was upset that they had noticed I was

fetid

(((((Fish odour syndrome [Trimethylamine the compound responsible for the fishy odour of decaying fish - extremely flammable, causing “necrosis of mucous membranes on contact”:

"The first dream of his own which Sigmund Freud tried to analyse in detail, when he was developing his theories about the interpretation of dreams, involved a patient of Freud's who had to have an injection of trimethylamine, and the chemical formula of the substance, written in bold letters on the bottle, jumping out at Freud."]))))))))



and Heart less -
((((((((((Just air and haemoglobin,
pumping more air, Androstenone [Semen;

Dominance Pheromone; urine] and Copulins [Vaginal Secretion Pheromone; Attract; Lust Passion] into the already there, air)))))))))))))))))))
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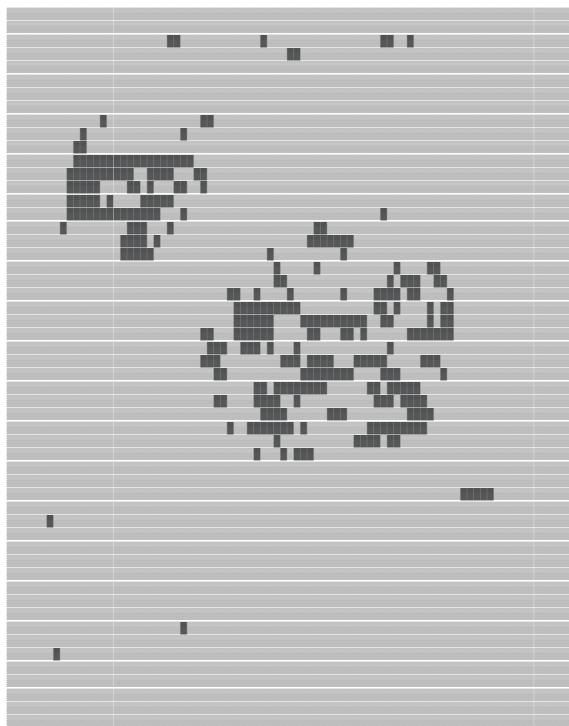
she, Cumulonimbus

who called me her #Halo Phenomena#

was Pathetic - I watched her strut, then fall
[Obsession, Calvin Klein] down the stairs, bitter
[Ketamine], unpleasant [Cortisol]. yelling after me
“You’re Dissolving Me”, her painted nails
[Nitrocellulose] and push up bra
From the underbelly of her eyeballs , round and shiny,
pleading she looked forward

on the other hand

I looked back [salt, water], down at her
“crying”, laughing
and gave her The Flehmen Response [grimace,
bear teeth “to look spiteful”]



she evaporated
I dispersed,
belittled myself to justify it all
[Hexadecanal; the compound emitted from a
newborn baby's scalp]

demanded

“I want you to be a Pesticide” sterile
“or Laughing Gas [Nitrous Oxide]” -
pressurized, funny
“but you keep being Helium” - highly strung
“and Radon” heavy

then drove away across the horizon
applying Dark Petroleum on my dry lips
and lapping my tongue around the
sweet little lozenge she left in my car,
strawberry flavoured [Aldehyde c-16]



I came home
made popcorn [2-Acetylpyrazine]
soaked myself in a cotton candy [Ethyl
maltol] bed sheet
and found a new way to stain it alone
apathetically -
I called this one a self care Ritual
[azodicarbonamide, polyvinyl chloride,
turmeric, chamomile tea, sage]
a robot Cirrus running Rori Raye Modern
Siren scripts,
It looked at me through a computer,
mirroring thin, wispy, feathery
composites of ice crystals

purring algorithmically
“Be like me, [Formaldehyde], I am
empty too”

