



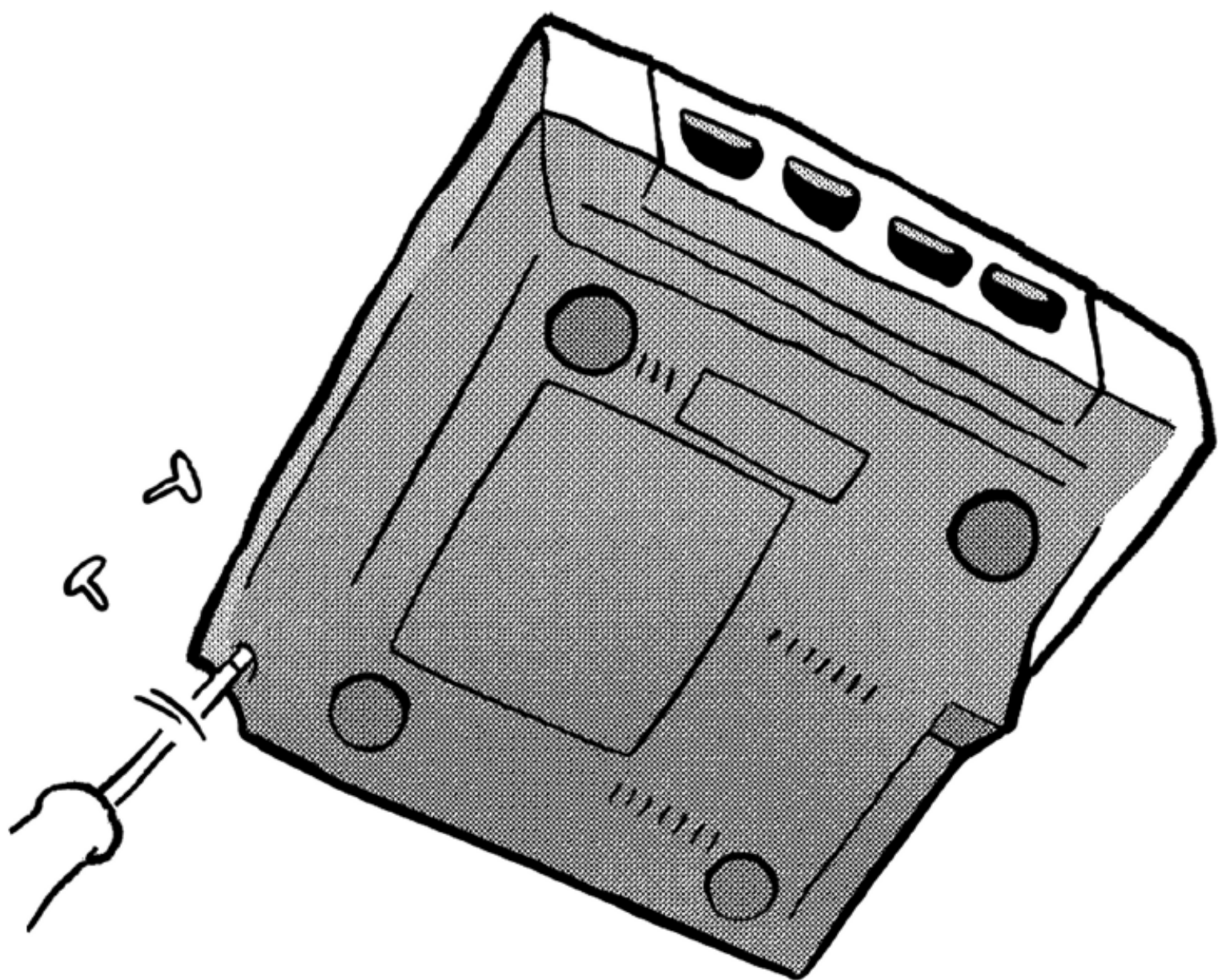
a mini zine

by angel

please do be careful

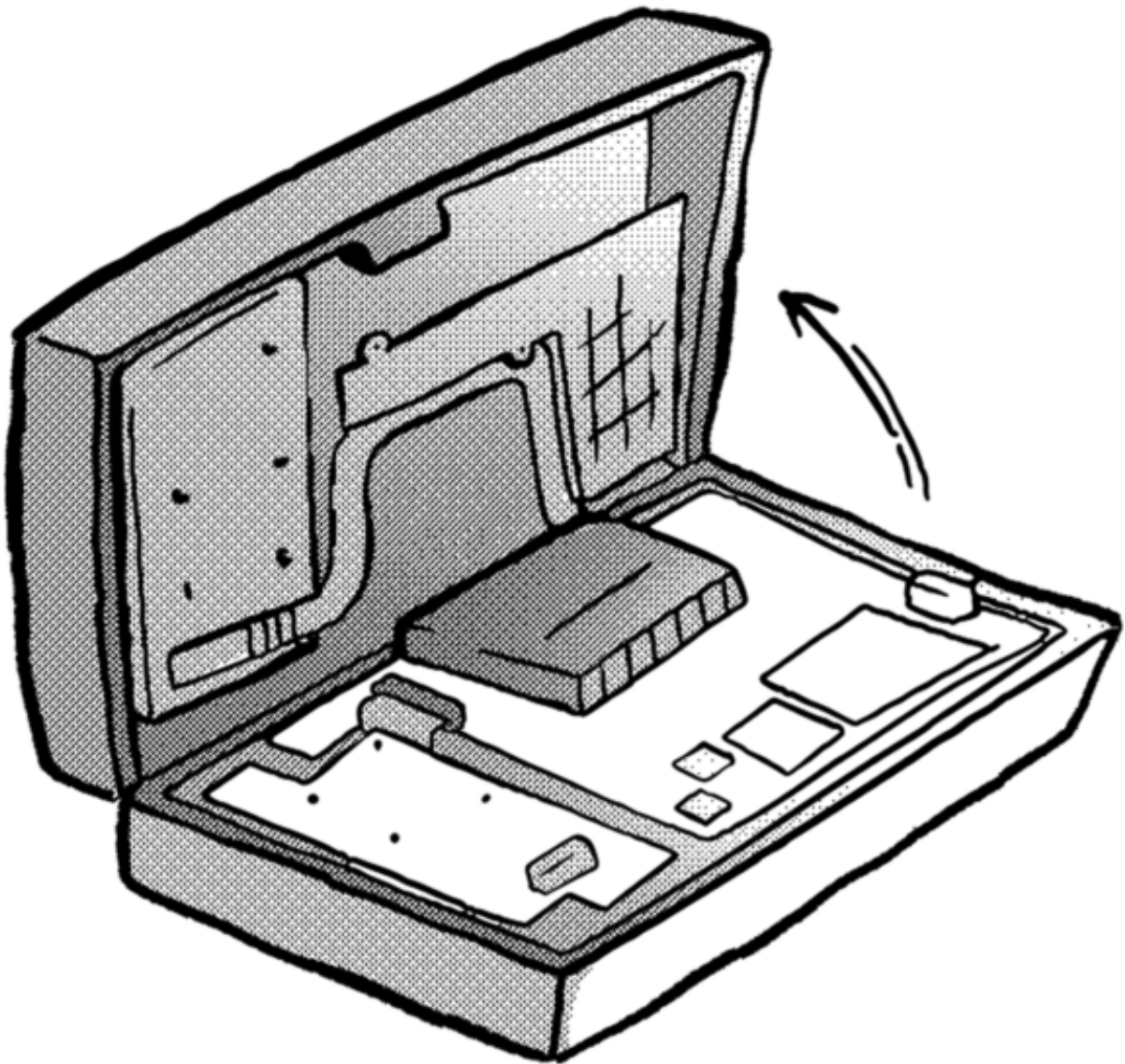
when you take me apart.

brittle and yellowed, once commercial.



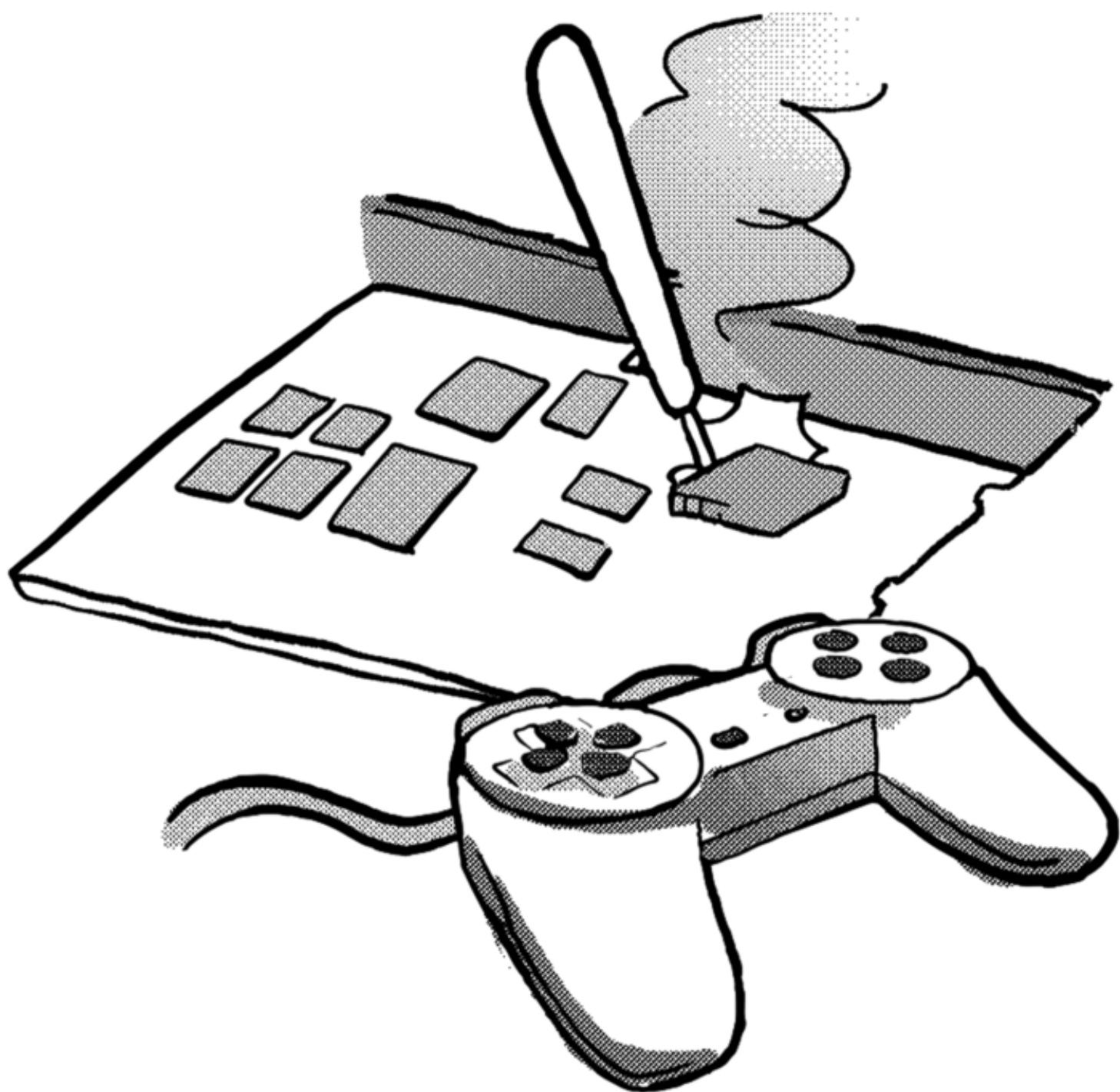
my flesh is art,

**but my components have
since rebut**



made ancient in part.

but
all things considered



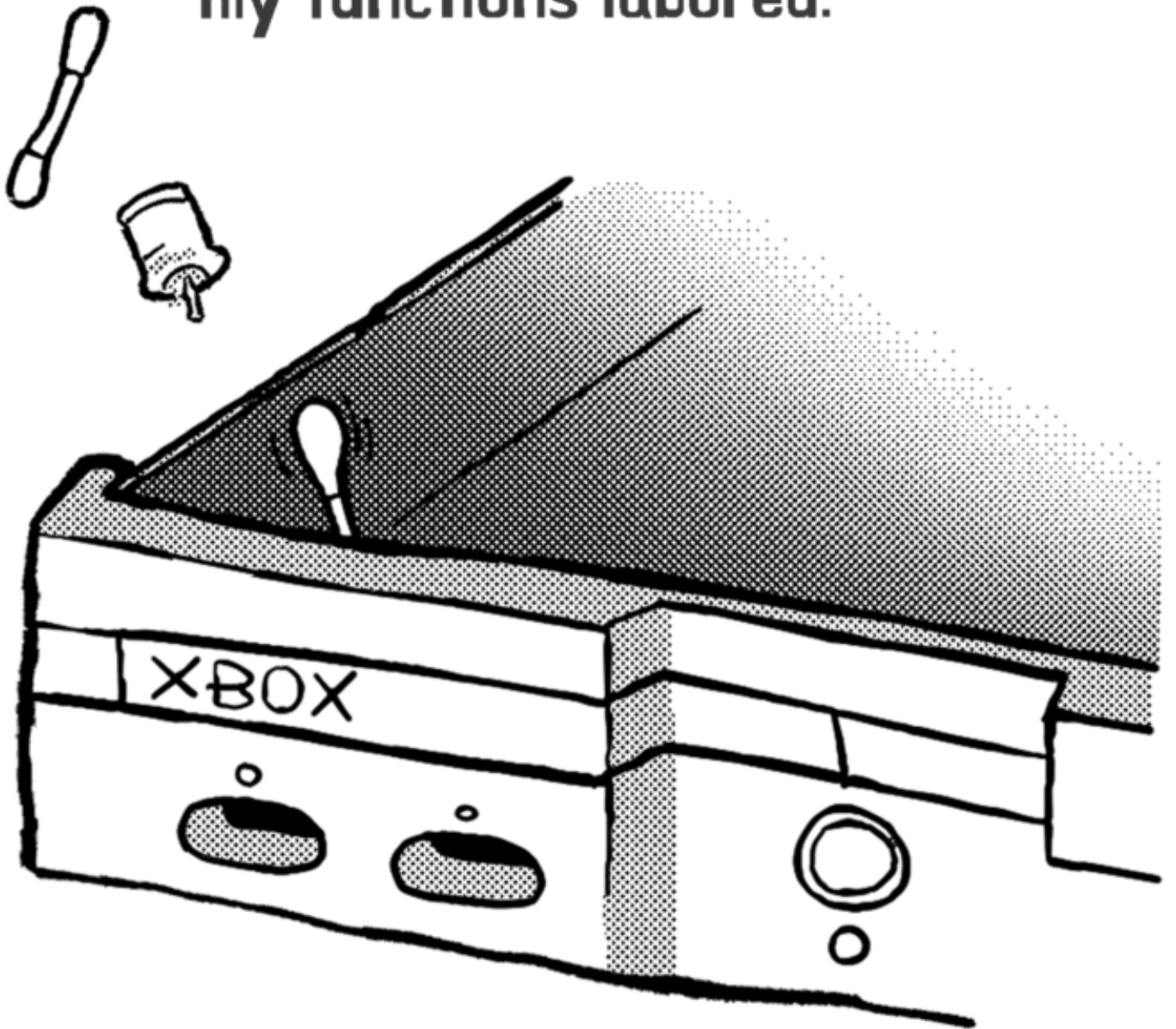
you doll me up while i'm open-cut.

bathed, fed, and more abled

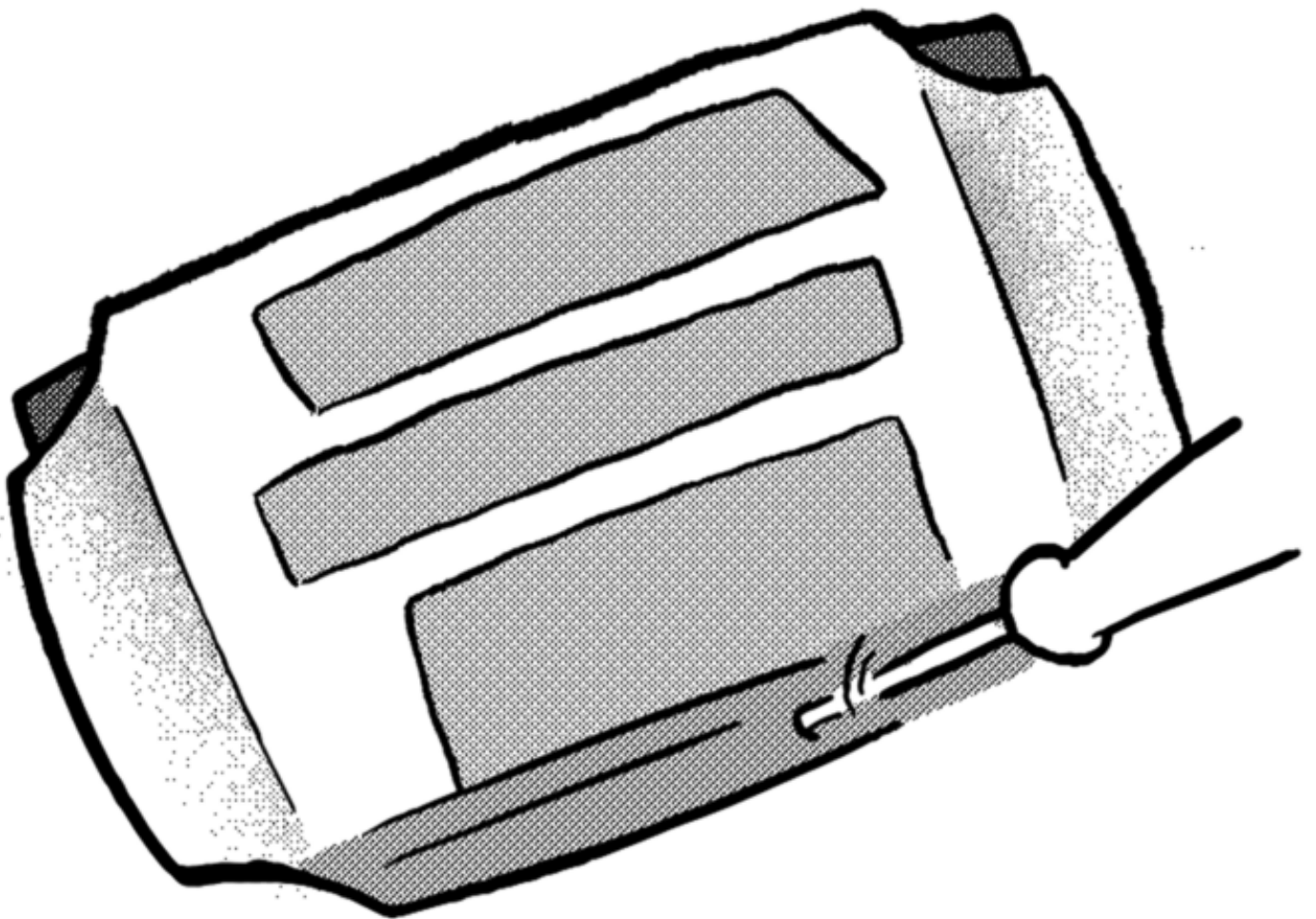
yet i operate with no grace, i said.

my age still shows,

my functions labored.



my quirks are your type, you profess.



you're so gentle, clear, and kid-glove

you care for me nonetheless.

so this must be love ♡

