

What is a year But 365 days Fifty-two Discover Weeklys Another self-employment assessment One more pair of torn jeans Patching them up with red thread Twice before you admit defeat 500 cigarettes smoked Two Amil-C Whipped Click here to enter text.face theory creams They smell like orange On good days I lick it Another fucking fur jacket Failed attempts to not get packet Sixty hangovers Guinness is getting older

Phone screen broken
Every six months
One tooth pulled out
One hundred pots of soup
Unfinished paintings
Stuck in student overdraft
Nine thousand and forty-three laughs
Seventy-five and a half orgasms
No Covid this time
Two seizures
Missed smear test
Must get cover for BBQ
Should stop carrying

My passport around Two new recipes Caramelized cabbage

Beetroot feta burgers You're still dead Two traitors More grey hair Forty days of insomnia Ten baths I can never relax Twelve periods Three hair colours One sexy gym outfit Fifty Zopliclones Thirteen days of constipation Three episodes Neurology Phone Call Appointment NHS is still lazy 156 runs around

Mountfield Park
Three aeroplanes
Another contract
My signature
Is getting looser
I don't recognise it
Few strangers
This unfinished poem