

2020 ISSUE YEAR

Zain Murdock

september 22 and i haven't been the same since

oof.

haven't done this in a while—

last time i said *oof* Julia had to ask what i meant i said damn i don't know like *oof*

like you make the sound with your lips like you're hitting something soft like a mattress like a hand like black velour sweatpants,

oof,

you make the noise start out loud, argumentative then you get real quiet so as not to offend the offender, *oof*,

you say *oof* to soften the landing of the hurt, *oof*,

maybe if Julia could poke around in my brain with a machine she could see what lobe lights up when the sound leaves my mouth, *oof*,

she shakes her head with that sad smile therapists do when they don't understand or they understand too much—

i think life is better conveyed through onomatopoeia, so don't be offended, my tongue can't shape words dictionary friendly enough for you my only request is that you just remain silent

> as i find them

oof—

if

i find them.