SHAREHOUSE



10 poems

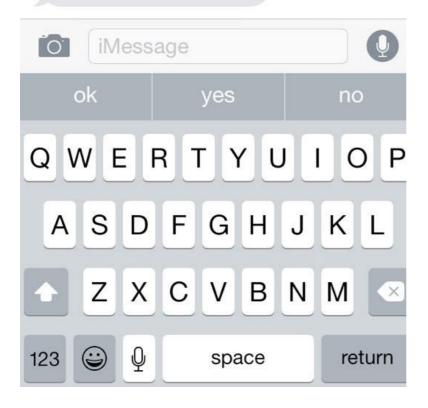
PART ONE: PERTH



Today 9:15 am

I am so hungover

I am a helpless baby



off ramp

in search of freedom, we walk all the way from the city to west leederville

there are men on the bridge pissing onto the freeway at 2am

cars dragging below into the black

the bar was loud tonight, we waited hours in the courtyard for something to happen

and i threw a bottle, smashed it, outside the station.

amber glass, like the clear brown tannins of the river



Hey, I was just thinking about you,
I was listen to Sufian Stevens and
ever since you, and I went to
that secret park and listened to s...
slide to reply

russell square

it's the end of uni so we decide to take MD, decide to *hit the clubs*

there's one tab left over so we cut it in half with a smartrider

i can't wait to be a graduate just like dustin hoffman i'll have so much sex now

the whole world is opening up, i am going to stroke the world really softly and then use my tongue

in the park later we lie on the ground and text

it's dark and the grass is moist and the dirt is black

we stare at your mood ring which is stuck on indigo

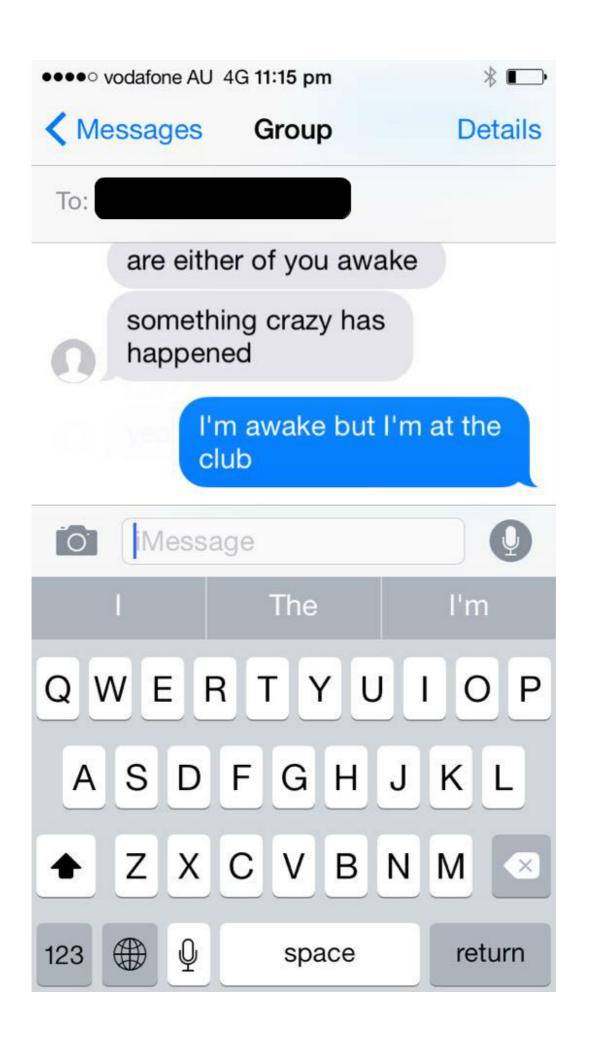
across the road is a quentin tarantino themed bar

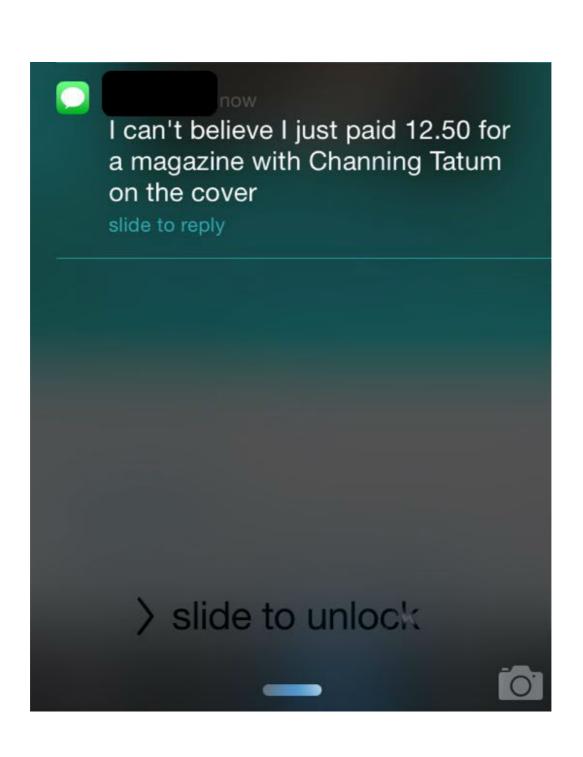
it plays pulp fiction music and meanwhile you try and do a cartwheel

sinking in the grass and crying in a \$250 gorman dress

it's like

everything is funny and then it isn't and then it is again





takeaway thai food

you push me up against a wall. i say, thank you. thanks a lot. we kiss. it is a sexy situation, or it would be if i was a really beautiful girl. which i am not, nor are you. the wall failed a rental inspection recently, i tore paint off it when i ripped a poster away too fast. on the windowsill there are flowers. tilting downwards. push my head back too fast and it will hurt. i am fall ing in love! in love! why won't you just listen



rowlands street

we woke up in bed together but still had our clothes on

i'd just moved in and was embarrassed that I hadn't decorated the room yet

i wanted to be beautiful the way one object in a museum is beautiful

contextualised by the other objects, my era and tastes known

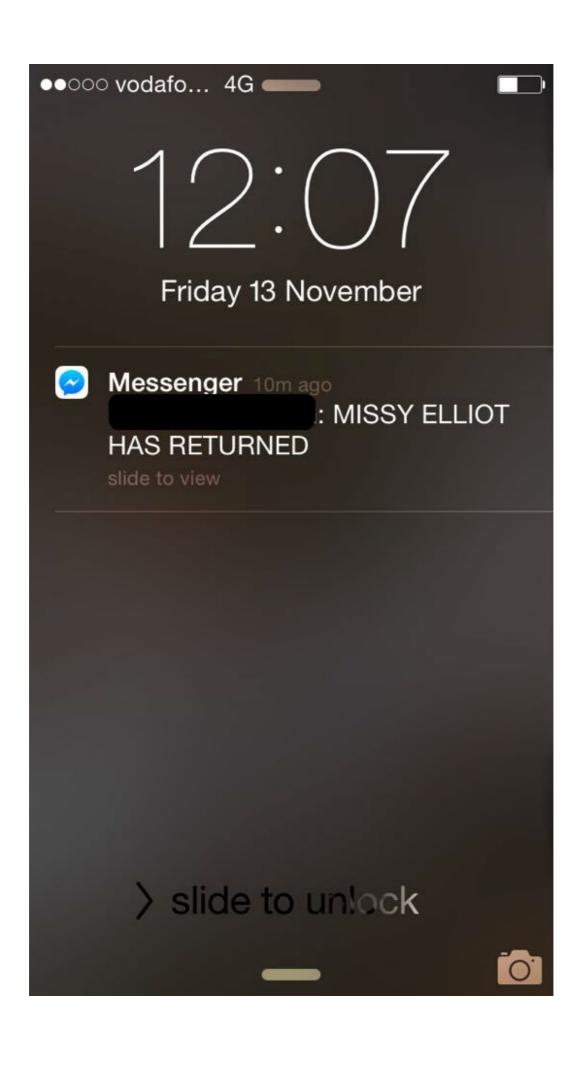
it was hot it was summer and we weren't quite sure yet

i left you sleeping and tip toed out into the hall

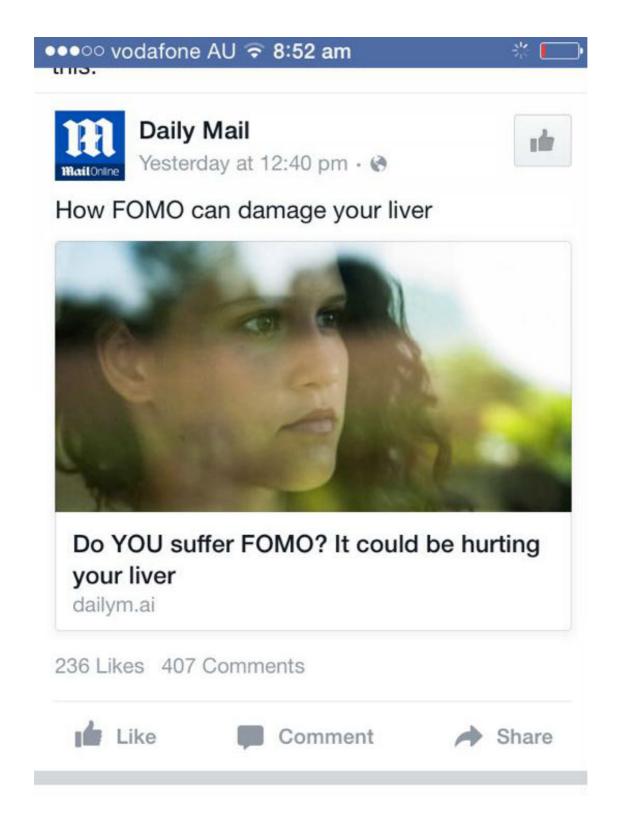
AMARETTO

- 1. it's your birthday and your parents are paying for us to go to jamie's italian for dinner
- 2. i FUCKKING LOVE JAMIE'S ITALIAN
- 3. fuck
- 4. your dad leaves you a voicemail message that's so funny
- 5. it's like "hi son i'm just calling in regards to your happy birthday"
- 6. dads
- 7. love them
- 8. i wear a long velvet skirt i'm wearing a long velvet skirt to jamie's italian cos i'm a fancy girl
- 9. we drink champagne and we get an uber to jamie's italian
- 10. the best restaurant in perth and possibly all of australia
- 11. it's owned by the naked chef jamie oliver himself
- 12. the jamie oliver from the tv shows and cookbooks you know and love
- 13. this is jamie oliver's world and we're just living in it
- 14. and i for one am proud to feed and be fed by the jamie oliver industrial complex
- 15. at jamie's italian we firstly enjoy some expensive red wine
- 16. the kind of wine we would order if we were, say, mid tier businessmen
- 17. or hollywood movie directors filming in perth due to budget constraints
- 18. then we are escorted from the bar area to our dining table which i must say is very well situated
- 19. yes, i can tell we are in for a pleasant evening indeed
- 20. before looking at the menu i go to the toilet which is one of my favourite jamie's italian activities
- 21. they have these fake vintage toilets it's so funny
- 22. like these copper antique toilets
- 23. honestly, it's wild
- 24. it's deluxe
- 25. it's what we all deserve out of every toilet experience
- 26. back at the table things are getting out of hand quickly
- 27. we order cocktails
- 28. we order every type of bread
- 29. bread is a jamie's italian specialty
- 30. this is because in italy, bread is a delicacy
- 31. we want to order squid ink pasta
- 32. which is the fanciest pasta
- 33. and it's your birthday
- 34. but there is a debate as to whether squid ink pasta is vegetarian
- 35. probably the squid gets to live, right
- 36. it's like milking a cow
- 37. inking a squid
- 38. anyway we get pumpkin tortellini instead

- 39. and a PLANK which is what they call a tasting plate at jamie's italian
- 40. literally a plank of wood which they balance on two tins of canned tomatoes
- 41. it's a rustic tuscan farmhouse aesthetic, very on brand
- 42. fun fact jamie oliver actually eats every meal on a plank of wood balanced on his wife's two breasts
- 43. his wife's name is jools i know this because i follow the official jamie oliver instagram account
- 44. which i recommend doing by the way
- 45. some hot tips on there
- 46. the jamie's italian dessert menu has five desserts and we get them all
- 47. we order coffee too and we add amaretto to it
- 48. according to the jamie's italian drinks menu, amaretto is "an artisanal almond liqueur"
- 49. honestly i recommend putting some in your next long black you will see god
- 50. jamie's italian is LIT
- 51. we are on FIRE we ask the waitress to sign our napkins
- 52. we steal a cast iron teapot by bundling it in your jumper
- 53. jamie would want us to have this teapot
- 54. he really would
- 55. such a nice guy
- 56. we pay the bill which has come to over \$300
- 57.a bargain
- 58. and then go home to watch movies in bed
- 59. i start throwing up about ten minutes into bridget jones' diary
- 60. during the christmas party scene which is one of the best in the film
- 61.i love jamie oliver and i love life



PART TWO: MELBOURNE



the hotel is crowded for a monday night

approaching the bar i ask for the cheapest beer and the blonde girl smiles

i have such small hands and I wonder does the pint look awkward in them

the evening slants towards its own end soon enough, and

on the tram home one man turns to another, says get hit, don't quit, that's it

we live in the oldest suburb in a million dollar house we can't ever buy, where

i wake up to you and the cars pulsing up alexandra parade

your body is something i keep having until I don't have it, and well

the city is too, something to know for some seconds only while reaching up deep inside ●●●●○ vodafone AU 🛜 2:43 pm



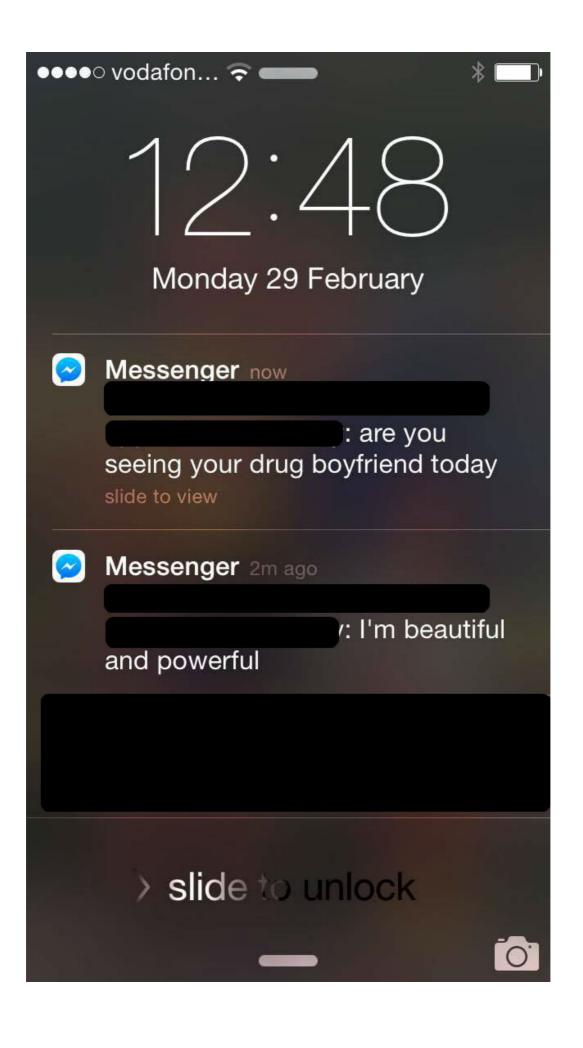


23 February 5:05 pm



There is a big sign that says AT LAST, A UNI THAT TEACHES YOU HOW TO THINK, NOT WHAT TO THINK

little do they know all I've ever wanted is for someone to tell me what to think



edamame

everyone knows the right way to eat sushi here

living on cobbled streets feels like a joke

the suburbs are football teams and therefore they cannot be real

i'm tired and want to go back to the provinces



parry's beach

sometimes like when someone kisses me really hard i go back

to camping near the sand, tent zips that clung to the wind.

walking up to the ocean with the dog in white new sun,

the air would still be cold and you'd talk about politics.

it never really feels better, just further and further away



You told me I was the only girl you wanted to make lunch for

Perhaps soon we will say what we actually mean. I like the hairs on your back, the way cheap supermarket pasta takes so long to cook. There is more time then to stand by the stove. Kiss by the rangehood and untie aprons. When you work part time, the middle of the day is a well to fall down, and we fall together as though we mean to do things this way. The pasta is almost soft. I will grip you now. 2pm sunlight makes everything still and white, there is fresh basil waiting to be plucked in the garden. To be simple is so unlikely.

Yes. Texting sucks i want to kiss you

Night!



melbourne (bitter)

if you lift up my shirt in the middle of the afternoon and I stop thinking about the pacific solution or centrelink or millennials or opinion pieces the coffee I drank

this morning, the way your hair felt the first time I touched it, rent, cars just totally unceasing even at 2am and going crazy in this city so loud, missing north perth, house parties, sex

and the fact that somewhere somehow the pots are \$2.50 and basic spirits are \$4, a dog is winning a best dog contest while a couple kisses for the first time not even awkwardly

carlton gardens and the 96 not the 86, courtney barnett songs but not the ones that make too many melbourne references, spending all afternoon in a gallery walking totally silent, and alone

then I become pure and still, a three chord song, voluntarily basic, the trial version of my own software, and it feels awesome, like seeing a mountain from the window of a bus moving pretty slowly.



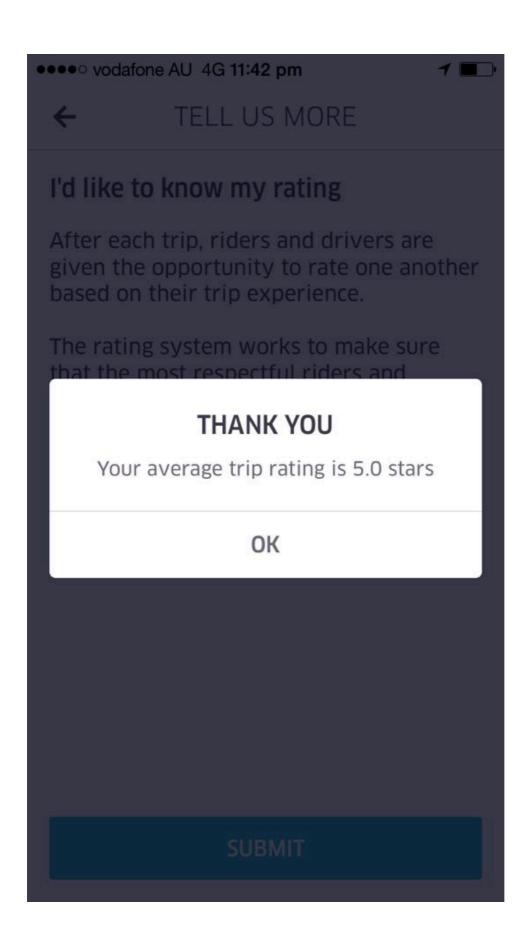
bruce street

it's sunny in brunswick like no other suburb

quiet here, even when the neighbours play their music loud

possums in the trees, supermarket open til midnight

i did not expect you, nor did i expect the rain



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