

POEM BY JOSH SCHNEIDER

WASTING HONEY ON MUMMIES

Mystery was just a narrative tool, or a marketing tool for soap operas, soap companies needed mystery because everyone expected soap to smell a certain way like fresh placenta rubbed with rose petals and now when we say that smells good we refer only to baking or deodorant. The notion of cleanliness has become inseparable from godliness. But God is the least human thing we know. We may never be both clean and breathing.