

DET R I T I V O R Y .

J E S S A L Y N  
W A K E F I E L D .

Through the mirror : a sea  
worm which devours the sea.  
Eating what is necessary for  
survival.

I am asking for a woman  
to come to me. To come with  
me. The same dark haired  
woman I am always looking for.  
Asking for her so I can consume  
her. If you devour a woman  
you will become a woman.  
If you devour the sea  
you will become the sea.

I practice being dead so that  
when I am dead I will be very  
good at it.

Come with me.

Follow me to the ends  
of the earth.

(If you would like to know the  
end I will tell you : I win this  
round because someone  
neglected to to tell her that the  
earth has no end)

I want to become a woman. I  
want to be something that is  
rotting and smells like sweat  
pressed to glass. A serpent with  
slick sides, pink and warm.  
Saline.

Consent means that a violation is about to occur but we used our words first.

Consuming without a mouth.  
My stomach exposed, my skin,  
the eye. All of my body is an  
organ of consumption. There  
are so many things to put in to  
my body. There are so many  
people to put into my body.

From this day forward we will  
eat the dead. We are not done  
learning from them and we are  
incapable of listening.

If we could feed with something other than our mouths could we cease to be gluttons. I am frightened of eating the wrong corpse. If I eat the wrong corpse I will become the wrong woman. If I eat the wrong ocean I will become the wrong ocean.



