

# Angelus Insomnus

by Jianna Jihyun Park

---

---

Black. Blue. Maybe white—no, ~~white noise~~ gray. Gray. Stable. ~~grave gravity gravel~~  
Static dusts ~~periwinkle~~ twinkle in my eyes. Perish one by one ~~by one by one~~. Silent.  
...Silence. — (Science says) Head ringing ((((( ~~ring ring ring ring ring~~ ))))) Like  
how it would be in the space. Vacuumuuuuuum. Empty (no one). Chamomile honey  
~~yellowish gray~~ aroma in the room lingers ~~world loses chroma at 3:45am~~. Heavy,  
dense (has ever died) black curtain of hair ||||| from (from) above. She is asleep ~~she~~  
~~whispers inaudible words in her sleep~~ but I'm not (insomnia). Her arms are crossed  
under ~~above~~ her meager breasts, in a way you do when you're cold ~~bats are warm~~  
~~bloodied mammals~~. Stone gray feet ~~upside down~~ rooted in the ceiling ~~downside up~~ a  
slab of body hanging (Deprivation of sleep). Ribs are (has been) protruded (widely)  
casting deep lines of shadow ~~my eye bags~~ under mammalian moonlight. ~~Is she me is~~  
~~me her~~ Lying still, stare ~~stairs Altair all tear up~~ at her diaphanous webbed wings  
(used as)—bluish gray (as a means of) grayish black—silky muted ~~please~~ downy  
velvety veiny (torture) ~~let me~~ one two three four five six feet ~~underwater~~ long half  
open, half closed, no breeze, tactile death ~~tick tack tick tack~~ don't know how much  
time elapsed ~~relapse elongated time lapse~~ her face is calm sea ~~sheepless sleep~~  
~~sleepless sheep~~ it tides in ~~tick tack~~ absorbs my sleep, tides out ~~t i c k t a c k~~  
exhales salt air it reddens my eyes ~~t i c k t a c k~~ drab ambience  
~~turtle-ish reach for Ambien in a yellowish gray bottle~~ makes me drown in drowsiness  
again I wait ~~in a blue black bottle d r o w n i n g~~

---

---

---

---

am I hallucinating.