

The fabric. The fabric.
The self. The self.
It's okay.
Meaning's increase.
Meaning's increase.
Meaning's increase
It's okay.

The meaning is a fabric
in the crease of the self.
The self is okay.
It's okay.
We're okay with that meaning.

No self is no crease
not in the fabric
of no meaning.
It's not okay.

Okay,
the crease is
the fabric of the
self.
Meaning?

The self is a crease
in the fabric of
meaning.
Okay?



The self is not meaning
The fabric is okay.
Crease and crease.
Okay the fabric.
The selfing is mean.
It's fab.

www.origami poems.com
email@origami poems.com

Every microchop may be printed
from the website.

Cover design by Noah Berlatsky

Origami Poems Project™

It's Fab

Noah Berlatsky © 2023

origami poems project: submittable.com
The OPP is a 501(c)3 Non-Profit
Donations welcome

Recycle this microchop with a friend.