

Insomnia Scribbling

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The insomnia lingers
And I'm wrapped
Around its finger
This sock puppet
Button eyed stare
Gaping smile
Like a rotten banana
Grins at bloodshot eyes
But he is only smiling
Because I gave it to him
In one fatal swoop
Of the black Sharpie
I gave him an emotion
So that at least
One of us could be
Happy