DASHBOARD FLOWERS



MIKEY NO SUNSHINE

ZINE CREATED BY MIKEY NO SUNSHINE THERE WAS A DEATH AT A

THEME PARK FOUR DAYS AGO,

SOME KID IN HIS TWENTIES.

HIS ARM HAD BEEN CRUSHED

BETWEEN THE SEATS HIM AND

THE OTHER PERSON ON THE RIDE

OCCUPIED.

IN THE LONG MOMENTS OF PAIN,
THE HEAT OF THE DAY AND THE
SIGHT OF HIS ARM. HE THREW UP
IN THE WOUND. WE HEARD A GIRL
SCREAMING FROM THE FLYING
CAROUSEL, OPPOSITE TO WHERE
THE GUY WAS.

IT WAS LATER SAID TO BE HIS

GIRLFRIEND. SHE SCREAMED FOR

THE RIDE TO STOP AND TO GET OFF

BUT IT WAS AT LEAST A COUPLE OF

MINUTES BEFORE THE CAROUSEL

STARTED TO SLOW DOWN.

*

THE PLACE CLOSED EARLY, ME AND

MY FRIEND GOT A BUS HOME BUT

DIDN'T SAY A WORD. IT FELT

WRONG TO SPEAK, HIS STOP WAS

FIRST AND I WISHED HIM A SAFE

WALK BACK AS HE MADE HIS WAY

OFF OF THE BUS.

WE HAVEN'T SPOKEN SINCE.

BLACK AND WHITE REMNANTS



Sorry, I'm Going to Be A Little Late.



You Think Anyone Has Ever Flown Off One Of Those?



An Argument For Everyone's Ears.



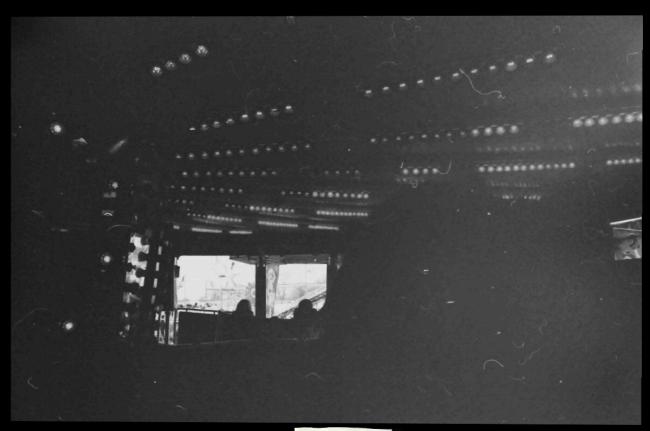
Quit Cutting The Line.



They Really Should Change The Bulbs.



Three Tokens Left.



Malfunction.



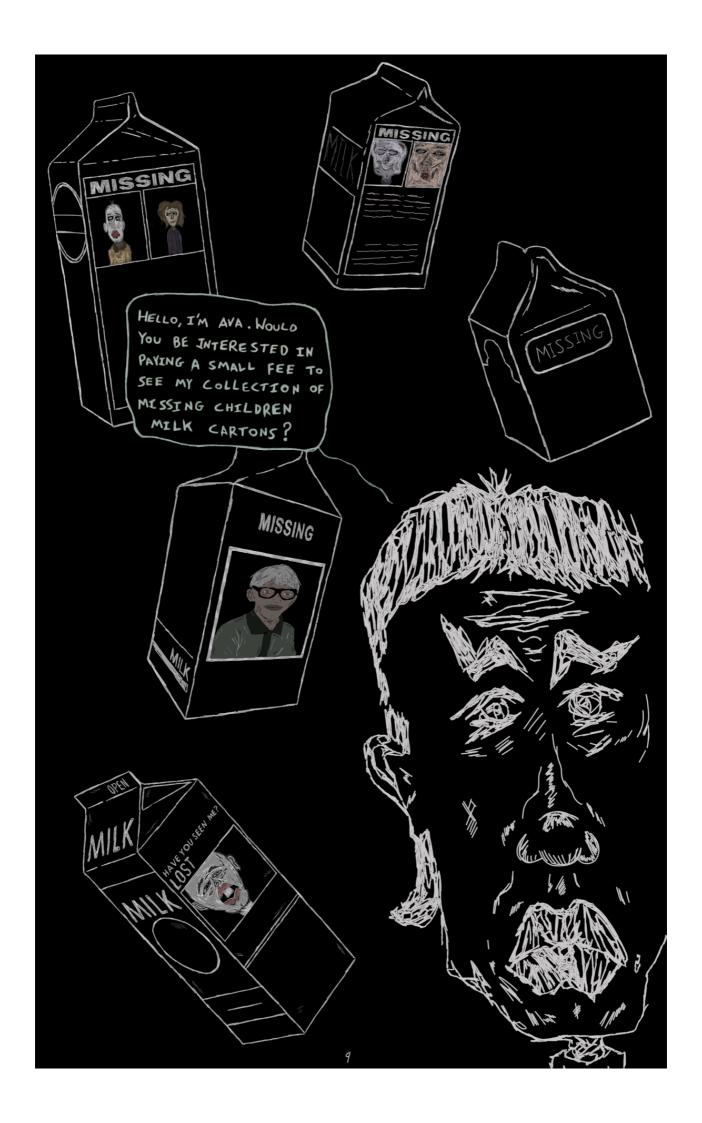
Overpriced Burgers And Small Talk.



A Red Coloured Bus Stop.

THE RESIDENTS





WHEN I WAS A KID MY FRIEND

GOT A BRAND NEW TRAMPOLINE.

MY MOTHER WOULD NEVER LET ME

GO ON IT. ALWAYS WORRIED I

WOULD BREAK MY NECK.

*

WHEN SHE DIED, I WENT OVER TO THAT FRIENDS HOUSE, WHERE THE TRAMPOLINE STILL STOOD.

*

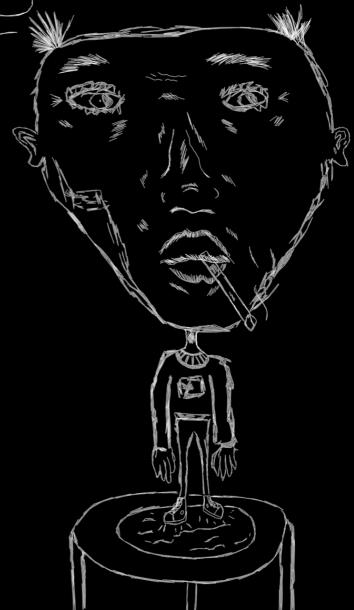
I SPENT THE NEXT THREE HOURS

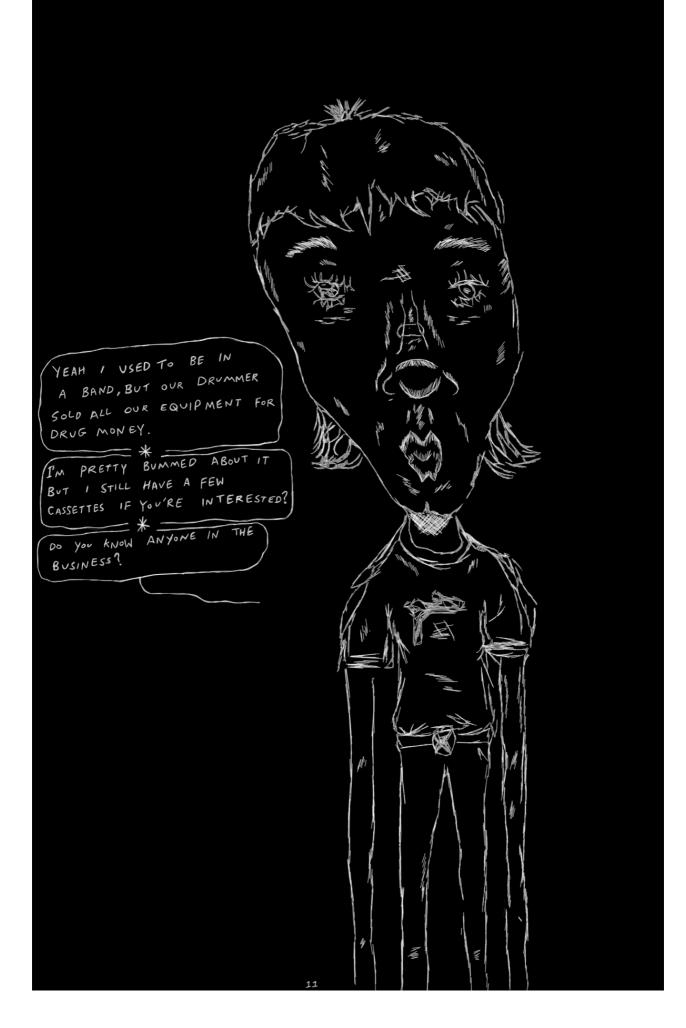
BOUNCING. THE NEXT DAY.... I

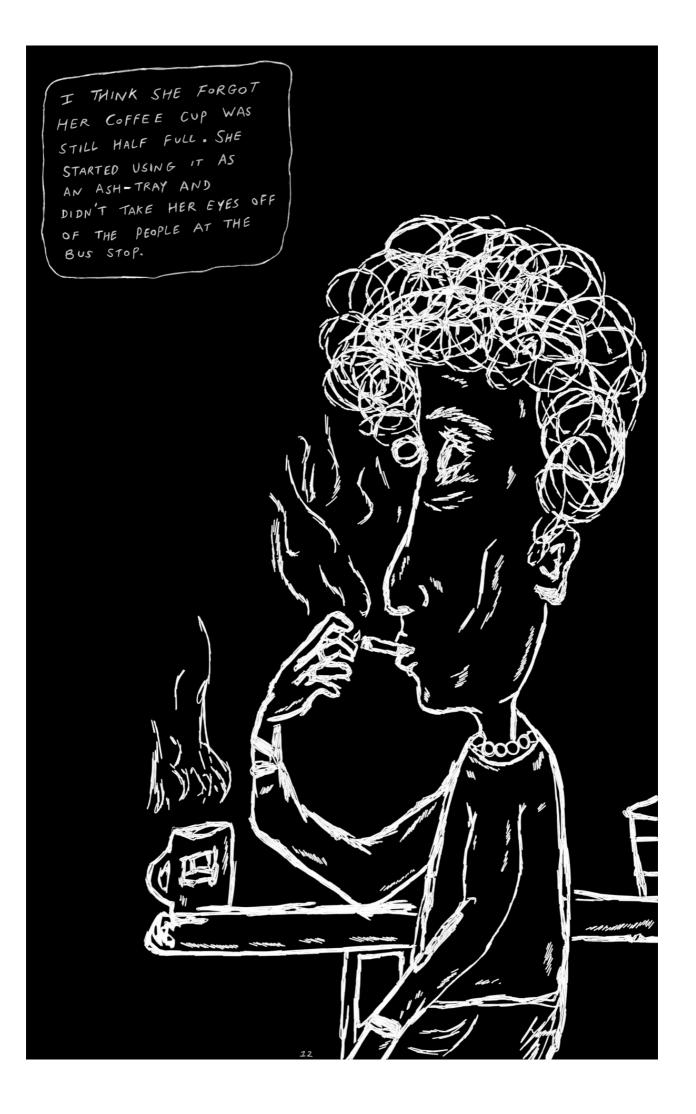
MISSED THE FUNERAL, NOT OUT OF

SPITE. I JUST DIDN'T WANT TO

GET OFF THE TRAMPOLINE.







I JUST HOPE MUM
DOESN'T NOTICE HER
LIPSTICKS GONE, I GOT
HEARTS TO BREAK





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