



photos by Joohee Lee

t o m a t o

i am so fond of orange lights.  
 not the color per se but the  
 exquisite weirdness of its radiance  
 from a cheap bulb. in that pseudo-diner  
 it molested your blonde mess and  
 all you did was pick out that  
 tomato slice with your pink fingers.  
 only god knows what you missed but  
 he never tells me because i don't  
 buy the bright white light that is so  
 much more expensive at home depot.  
 so i was told to love you by the  
 tiger that does speak to me, but  
 it was hard, you know. you could have  
 just ordered it without the fucking  
 tomato. if it were bright and white  
 it could have lit the room up. worse,  
 you would be less beautiful, and  
 i even less than you. and then  
 what could i do? the bible says  
 nothing about tomatoes.

a n n a j o o

