**HOLY, a new art series by Susan Harmon**

*“I eat only sleep and air*

*And everyone thinks I’m dumb*

*But I’m smart because I’ve figured it out.*

*….and I am burning my skin off little by little*

*Until I reach bone and self*

*Until I get to where I am essential*

*Until I get to where I am.*

*…because I am living off the parts of me that I don’t need any more.*

*I could feel the slow drips of pain before*

*Swirling inside where my lings should have been*

*Now I’m clean inside.*

*When I knew what I had to do*

*I took all my notebooks, all my manuscripts*

*And ate them page by page*

*So I could take my words with me.*

*I can finally control my life*

*And even death*

*And I will die slowly like steam escaping a pipe.*

*…how wonderful to let yourself go mad*

*How wonderful to go on this kind of journey*

*And not care if you come back to tell the story.*

*I scratch words on the walls now*

*So people will visit the museum and know*

*How someone like me ends up like this*

*(They’ll say there is art in here somewhere)*

*I don’t hurt anymore*

*…I made it through*

*I feel so holy and clean*

*I am almost there….*

*Every day I get a little closer to vanishing.*

*Some days I can’t stand up because the room moves under my feet*

*And I smile because I’m almost there"*

*Nicole Blackman*