

When I was mute I

glued my lips together and

Tied the ends up neatly with string. I

took my father's staple gun and

Pressed it gently to my mouth. But

my blood mixed with the glue and

Then the glue became too thin. It

couldn't hold my lips. They fell apart loose and

My tongue slipped out between them. It

poked out so I ripped it directly out and

Hid it under my bed where I sleep.