**Two boxes, Two lines**

**A yellow sticker pie from Marks and Spencers, a pregnancy test from Kowloon.**

**My features painted with a look that had to be told "this is good news!"**

**This thing was gunning for me on the bullet train that could not keep track of my thoughts.**

**This parasitic question mark hooking on and bedding down**

**In me, inside of me, multiplying, taking, taking, owning.**

**Mount Fuji seemed like an easier mountain to climb.**

**Pandering to its needs, in a restaurant causing a scene.**

**In Tokyo the waitress didn't know that mayo and embryos don't go.**

**No sushi in an Onsen this time.**

**Humidity clinging to this vessel as we made the climb, past the biblical figure, the AC catching my breath.**

**After the nerves of those corridor chairs,**

**This question mark was answered with an exclamation.**

**We watched the screen as our new story was revealed.**

**Three hearts were growing.**