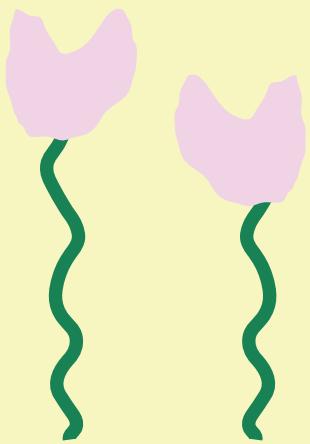


flowerheads 1

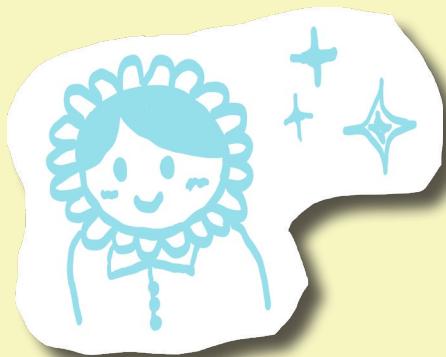
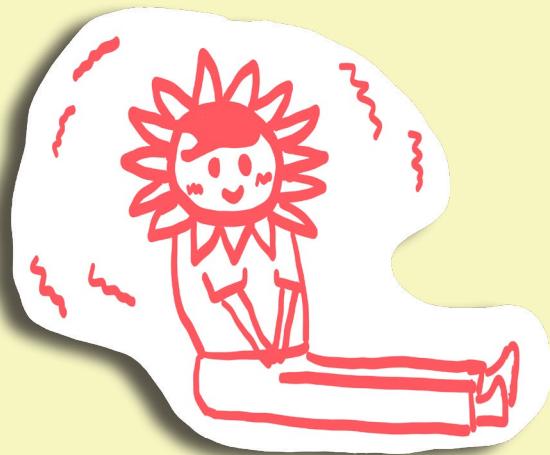
poems | coupons | bad humor





manifesto:

Welcome. We have been expecting you. But because we are flowers, we do not have a good grasp on the future. So actually it does not seem possible for us to expect anything. Also we can't read. But we hope you enjoy it here. Life is absurd and can be pretty horrible. Take your time. (We also do not understand time)



love is in your future probably

people like the way you dance

you will be “sucessful” in “business”

you will someday meet a famous dog

*what time is it?
it's fortune hour!*



life can be so funny sometimes, right?

sing a song and maybe win a prize!

music flows through you or something

a good piece of fruit is a nice treat

you will remember an old friend today

SOLO DEATH MATCH

The light sticks in your eye
as a branch in an axle, as
leaves tremor like CCTV static.
Makes you want to dress up.
Makes you want to throw
color onto your lip and face.

In the other corner: future ghosts,
attic treasures, expensive
to lose.

One final thought
before your lights all punched out,
your brain scrambled and pulped:
dried hydrangeas
something in French
waking again near a familiar pool
the red in your cheeks flushed all the way down.

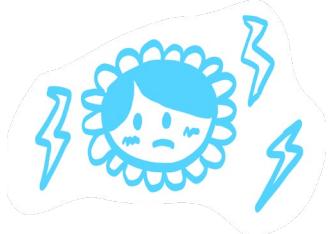


couponscouponscouponscouponscouponscouponscouponscoupons

Valid For One (1)
Existential Crisis

Potential Topics Include:

- Love
- The Future
- Middle School
- World Peace



**ATTENTION:
THIS COUPON
HAS ALREADY
EXPIRED**

PLEASE GIVE TO YOUR ENEMY

**DO YOU SUFFER
FROM FREQUENT
HEADACHES?**

~~~~~  
me too :/ idk what to do

**Redeem For One (1) Great Day**



Exclusions Apply.  
Not Valid On Your Birthday.  
Birthdays Always Suck.



**couponscouponscouponscouponscouponscouponscouponscoupons**

# DISCOUNTED NAMING RIGHTS TO THIS COLOR

CUT THIS OUT AND  
LEAVE IT IN A BOOK. IF  
YOU FIND THIS, THAT  
MEANS YOU WILL FIND  
SUCCESS AND

\*UNLESS YOUR NAME IS CHAD

# This Coupon Entitles You to FEELINGS

### May Include:

- Happy
- Sad
- Irritated
- Super sad
- Embarrassed
- Very proud
- Fearing death
- Sore in the heart
- Musical
- Hungry

# One (1) Serenade From the Birds <3 FREE <3

THIS COUPON WILL  
ENSURE THAT THE  
FLOWERS SMILE AT  
YOU ON THIS DAY

Use Sparingly  
They Can Only Smile  
So Much

# tiny flowchart no. 1 :

do all my friends hate me  
or am i extrapolating?



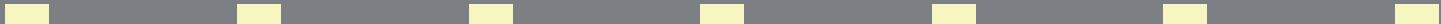
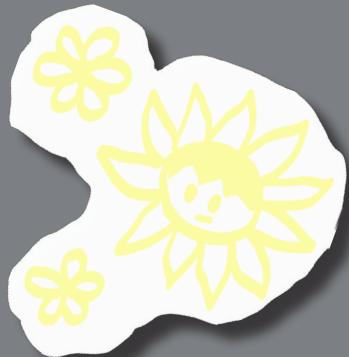
# tiny flowchart no. 2 :

am i secretly toxic  
or do i just need coffee?

start here

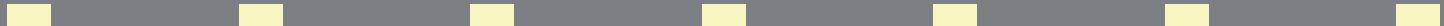


# *roadkill sympathy*



The way we are crossing from Oregon into California is winding and it hurts— how we slam into one another in the back of the RV. Yesterday's apricots are turning to nectar on the floor as we swing. The tires lift off the road around every hairpin bend. Around us, the mountains are high and different. I am gnashing sunflower seeds, but I might choke instead on the dry air. The mortar and pestle of my mouth. I am Charybdis.

The signal is awful in the mountains but it feels nice. Something about escapism. (In my wildest dreams I am in France and living alone. Maybe I have a lover, but it is unlikely.) As of now, I am adorned only with an anklet of mosquito bites. My feet are so swollen that I feel bolted to the ground. And the top of my head is sunburned.



I never catch a glimpse of anything for long enough to perceive it well. And I never see any blood or gore, just an unknown animal sleeping on the side of the road. As the little beast grows more faint in the rear-view mirror, and as the mountain road winds ever upward, I imagine an intimate funeral. Families of mutant species fill small hollows. Instead of a casket, there is pavement. Instead of a body, there is a stone. Or a burnt offering. Weeks after the ashes, something green will climb upward, breaking the cement. Something that blooms. Or maybe just maggots.

*couponscouponscouponscouponscouponscouponscouponscooops*

## JOIN THE FLOWERHEADS FAN CLUB: APPLICATION

NAME: \_\_\_\_\_

EMAIL: \_\_\_\_\_

BANK ACCOUNT #: \_\_\_\_\_

BANK ROUTING #: \_\_\_\_\_



WE WILL BE IN TOUCH :D

## BUY ONE GET ONE FREE: BIG KISS\* FROM SOULMATE\*\*

\*weird look

\*\*stranger

If I am handing you this coupon, please know that I am sorry for not responding to your texts. Not only am I lazy, I just do not have willpower. **TRULY I AM SORRY.**

## LISTEN UP: Do You Like Me???

PLEASE CHECK ONE (1)

Yes of course

As a friend

Not at all

*couponscouponscouponscouponscouponscouponscouponscooops*

couponscouponscouponscouponscouponscouponscouponscoupons

ONE FREE  
CLOUD OF  
CHOICE

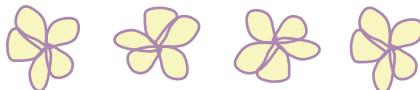


FREE 30-DAY TRIAL OF  
A BRAND-NEW LAUGH  
THAT YOU WILL NOT  
FEEL SELF-CONSCIOUS  
ABOUT

CALL: 1-800-lol-haha-jk

## COMPLIMENTS PUNCHCARD

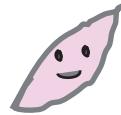
Pay to the order of \_\_\_\_\_



Expiration: never!!!

## FREE SEED (1)

Restrictions apply  
of course



## LOVES-ME/ LOVES-ME-NOT PETAL-PULLING SESSION



ouch

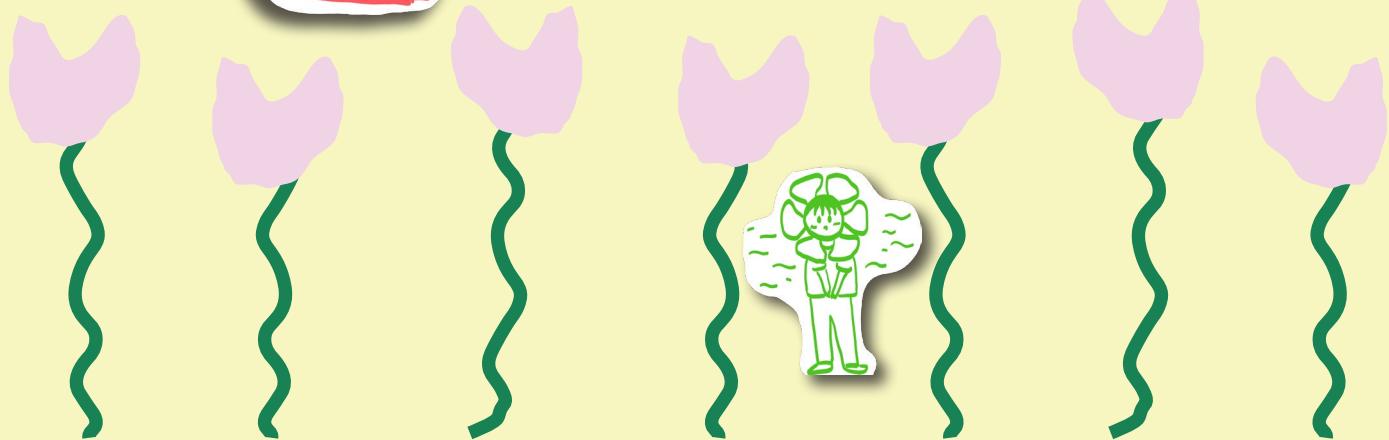


couponscouponscouponscouponscouponscouponscouponscoupons

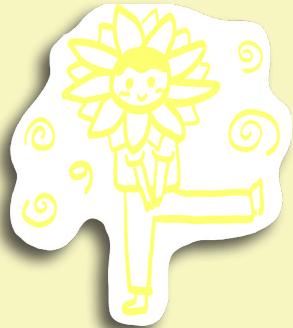
# THE WORLD



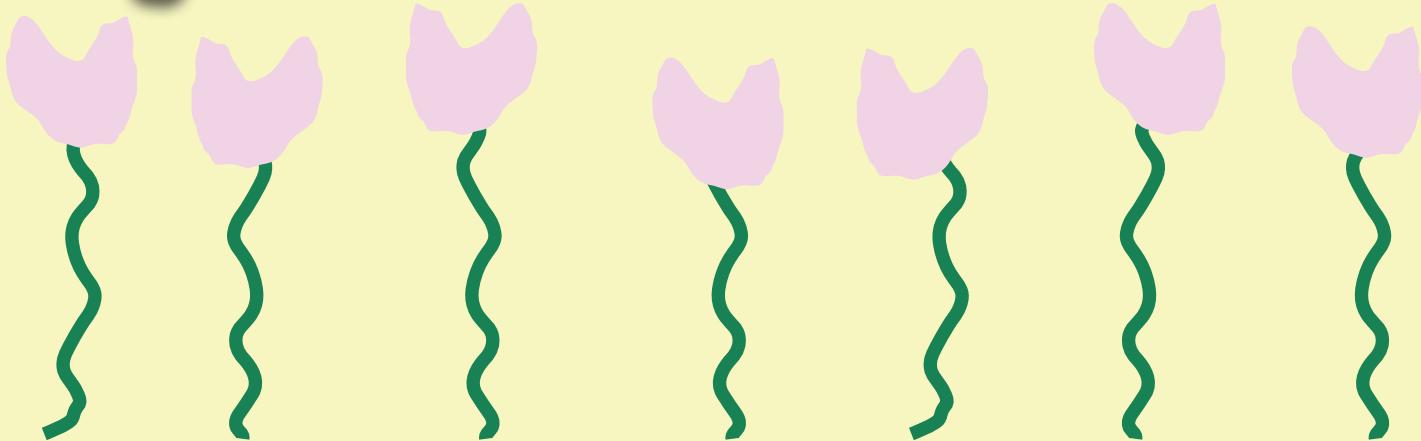
... but it is a better place with you in it! And the world can be funny. So it's nice to laugh, we think. Laughing at the world is definitely punching up. Also we suggest swaying with the universe...



# IS AWFUL!!



...we almost forgot to tell you that it is okay to be confused. We are always confused! Life is simpler for us, but we are always rooting for you. Get it?





late summer/  
autumn 2020

*inquiries/remarks:*

[sophialee.blog@gmail.com](mailto:sophialee.blog@gmail.com)  
IG @loafyc

*by sophia h. lee*