Wall-E Plant

```
found myself gasping
   I once
         for water
                      or
              some other type of liquid
which would work wonders
                                            to
              quench my
                thirst-
                 but
                 there
                 was
                none.
                 No
                 sky
                open,
                 no
                clothes
                rung,
                just
                 rust.
```

And pieces of plastic impersonate life, which now fill my parched soul.