The Custodian

Our cherished childhood home is being dismantled, board by board. The custodian we hired is instead razing her, Jenga-style. We watch, horrified, as he hacks her foundation, risking final collapse. The promise we could replace him in four years has been broken: immune to law, he won't leave. The rape proceeds.



Photo: unknown

5 March 2025



dandana.us