

WHEN YOU LOOK IN THE MIRROR (and you're not there)

Someone is staring
back at you

someone you knew
you would never become

Are you crying?
Is that a tear
rolling down your face?
Do you miss the one
you were hoping to see?

I remember the first time
the first time
that I fucked somebody
I didn't want to fuck
I let them run
their course, ugly hands
all over my smooth body
let them shove
their sour, sullen tongue
deep into my mouth
while I tried
not to gag
not to choke
and then I smiled
a big, wide, bullshit lie of a smile
while they mounted me
so intent
on the satisfaction of their lust
never bothering to notice
my eyes
which were begging
pleading
for them to see
the real me

Are you crying?
or are your eyes
dry?
Have you forgotten
the face
you were praying
to see?

Still, someone is staring
back at you

Someone you knew
you would never become

BLACK AND BLUE MASS

arms entwined
legs wrapped
around backs
sweat mixing with
sweat, blood commingling
with blood
and saliva
and love
and loathing

for you
for me
forever

obliterate my borders
in the kingdom of you

hit me, kiss me, hit me
slap my tear-stained face
make me scream with
bitterness and bliss and rage

crack my skull
against your knee
snap my fingers
in your teeth

punch me

hard

harder

harder

so that I can't feel
the pain