

No.

by Amanda Proscia

I feel

your warmth on me; you are
warmer than usual, perhaps it's
your adrenaline. I pray
for it to be over. I lost
my faith that night. Tears running
down my face; sweating
more than I ever have before.
My arms feel
paralyzed as you hold
them down. I try
to get
up but you prove
your strength.

I
thought
I
said
no.

