

# a confession

*by* Anthony M. Powers

some days i think to myself  
that i wish you had half your face  
chewed off  
by a pit-bull or a rottweiler or something like that  
just so you knew  
that i would still love you  
even if you weren't the most beautiful girl i'd ever seen.

but then i think  
that's one of those things  
best kept to  
myself.

