Mythologies of Self

by Gary Hardaway

We are trapped in the dark wood
of our excoriated sensibility.
Abraded and tender, our nerves
feel each day as an outrage.
We lie sleepless at night, enraged,
and finger the keyboard
with a violated passion.

Available online at *«http://fictionaut.com/stories/gary-hardaway/mythologies-of-self»*
Copyright © 2016 Gary Hardaway. All rights reserved.