

Cat Woman Sexy #9

by Kyle Hemmings

I held up the missing pinky
to show the jury.
Then stood, turned around,
exposed my cheeks to
give the exact location
of the cuts. He kept
saying how my old scars
excited him to new truths.
They framed the wrong man.
The one who did this
sat three jury members from
the left, his face reminding me
of a sad shaggy dog
on a wet afternoon.

