

# i've already broken your heart

*by* Lynn Beighley

we don't really know each other  
not yet  
but even so, your heart  
it is shattered  
like those cheap potato chips.

no, not Pringles,  
but one  
of those  
greasy ones, and they're at the bottom  
of the bag, in salty fragments.

i helped do this, and  
I wet  
my fingers  
and stick them to these shards  
and lick them off because they are yours.

