

Done.

by Misti Rainwater-Lites

you degraded me
denounced me
delivered me to your demons
dressed me up in decadence
and drenched me in your semen
I was nothing more than a pink anemone
a decoration in your dead sea

instinctively you doled out to me
the derision I was needing
you dizzied up my Disney cup
and hated me for bleeding

you dug a hole
I dove right in
and learned to love the dirt
you dug a hole inside my heart
and asked me if it hurt

dust to dust
another done deal
be grateful I was on the Pill.

