

Gaze

by XXXX

to think of him looking at me
for he to be I and I to be he
it is almost unbearable
to occupy two bodies at once—
does he think of what it is like
to look at him?

if he only does once in a while
then he will know what it means
to be filled
with petals of chamomile
and orchids until
the seams of your skin
threaten to burst open

and if I imagine his gaze
looking at me as I cross my legs
and drink coffee with a
pretentious pinky in the air
my mouth only fills slowly
with vomit and bile.

It is sweet suffering,
blessed sacrifice.

