

funambulist

of part-shadow, part-ochre,
old bones tremble in sunlight
racket of non-aligned speech

disease		syndrome		ploy
tiptoe		tap dance		foil
delete		ignore		reject

God's sake, say it aloud. M for medicate -
there's a million goddesses for you to curse

days are darker after flashes
of flamed-out filaments
in delicate glass bulbs,
teeth in conflict with tender flesh,
feverishly searching
for ~~right, mechanical, polite~~ words

trauma doesn't change with how your eyes move across the page

for Draupadi

fuck is an angry word

whiplash state

makes you squirm

a caterpillar

slithering down

your spine

an image

of violent sex

or a vagina

peddled

a dirty word

unholy sound

then, cringe

vomit projectile

washing over

your soul

a retching

of blood semen

pawed

by five men

a release

fake moan

force-forget

a princess

commoditised

your body

a property

of tissue walls

or a poet

pawed