

Parenthetical Girls, Unmentionables

sick then with pride
now scarcely recognized
and i felt his size
close to a dozen times
his legs gave way like pages
from a pop-up book

and i had to look presently unsure
i was the very first one
what arrogance it gave me at the time
you swore to me before we kissed
you'd never breathe a word of this and i
i was satisfied

time cast aside
i held on the hopes as mine
and so what if heavens collide
we all pass our primes in time

the fates are trapped as legs divide
you came of age in quarter time and i
i was mortified