

# Ani DiFranco, Emancipated

emancipated  
kinda  
well-directed  
brilliantly casted  
riding the Greyhound  
down to the city  
with her fake I.D.  
and a hell of a little handbasket  
little game of seesaw  
then he came to claim her  
and then a sorted line  
formed behind him  
reproductive system  
newly activated  
she participated  
in nature's plan  
she participated...  
and i can't say i envy her  
i don't think i'm missing (?i don't think i'll miss her?)  
wrought iron cobwebs (?wire and cobwebs?)  
and open windowpane  
all over the city  
ain't nobody  
the city seducing her  
on tiptoe and kissing  
roll the dice  
don't think twice  
roll the dice  
so she took the dance classes  
she learned the little dance  
and she tried the high heels  
but she couldn't bring herself to prance  
and all the while a faint ticking  
in the silence between the songs  
?just smelled to her blood? (?just smiled in her gut?)  
like tiny time bombs

and love comes in many forms  
for each she would yearn  
just hungry and astute  
a hunger to learn  
every species of person  
every flavor of intent  
and the body pulsing  
at the scent of the intent  
now all the good graffiti  
got painted over in time  
she watched the last faceless chain  
replace the last five and dime

she wondered if  
the only noble thing  
is to just get a big garden  
and plant it in the spring  
and kiss the city goodbye  
in a big graceful gesture  
and focus on the moon's groove  
and groove with the moon  
just focus on the moon's groove  
and groove with the moon  
just focus on the moon's groove  
and groove with the moon

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