

**An Amends to Me**

To you who threw  
my face down  
in dirt  
smeared blood and guts  
across my shirt,

To you who snickered  
snorted  
spit  
sprayed my vision  
with smut,

To you who whispered  
dirty secrets  
slut  
sealed my sickness  
shut it up  
hijacked my wisdom  
locked it up  
with lies  
and pieces  
sliced me  
with mirrors  
needles and  
dirty vices,

To you who stalked me  
hiding behind  
crooked shadows  
cracked corners  
of rusted  
dumpsters  
and blacked out  
alleys,

I see you.  
I unmask you  
with only my  
steady eyes  
straight shot  
glare  
I need no knives  
or bullets  
or flares.  
I need only  
my own voice  
and women's ears.

When the enemy is me  
I weep gently  
I stretch out my own  
arms bare  
and free  
I weep.  
I reach her.  
I reach you.  
I reach the  
shriveled  
sickly enemy  
deep inside of  
lovely me  
and staunchly say  
I'm sorry.