

Flick!

my hands are shaking with fury
in this 80° house
my body shivers
and teeth clatter
with pent up anger
rigidly controlled

I am a guitar string
turned

too

tight

one Flick of the finger
and I will

certainly

SNAP!

But,
you are not here
to Flick the finger
that would break my core in two

And,
I will purge your betrayal

on this paper

just as I purged my food and anger

all those years

and you will NOT

have the power

to break me