

## Is It A Violation?

If he is in-between worlds when  
his hand grabs my vulva without invitation,  
is it still a violation  
when he has no memory  
of jacking his cock off  
against my hip  
without my consent?

Brutal heat of revulsion  
Lasering with him center target  
burning no one but me because  
he does not remember how he attempted to use me  
like a sock teenage boys masturbate into,  
like a whore too cheap to even pay,  
like a 1950s Catholic housewife who must submit  
regardless of desire  
or lack of desire.

The “how dare he” rage  
ricochets.  
There is nowhere to place this violation.  
It lands, instead then, in my own stomach  
which quietly heaves,  
never passing the throat that clamps  
to silence the scream  
which is convinced of it’s own inappropriateness because  
after all,  
“he was asleep.”