

PRAYER FOR A BEDSIDE TABLE

Shelby Joy Leone

BED

MY BED IS AN ALTAR I MAKE FOR MYSELF AND PRAY TO REGULARLY
I MAKE SMALL OFFERINGS OF ENCOUNTERS AND LEAVE GOLD
LEAFED CONDOM WRAPPERS OUT AS PENANCE
MY HANDS WRAPPED IN PRAYER AROUND YOU AND I
HOLLOW BE THY NAME
BY KINGDOM CUM
THY WILL BE DONE
MY HANDS WRAPPED IN PRAYER AS I SING CONTRITION

HANDS

MY HANDS WHICH USED TO GRAZE YOUR HAIR
DOWN YOUR BELLY
PICKING AT FOLLICLES AND MOLES
UNTIL IT REACHED WHAT I WISH I HAD
STILL HAD
WHAT I WISHED TO CONSUME
TO BE FILLED BY
MY HANDS ARE EMPTY NOW, AS AM I

SWITCHING OFF EACH LIGHT UNTIL THERE IS NOTHING BUT THE
BLUE
OF A ROOM WITH NO ONE IN IT
NO ONE LIES INSIDE ME NOW, THE LIGHTS ARE OFF

BODY

MY BODY LIES HUMMING, WHIRRING
GLORIOUS AND NOT YET DEAD
STOP THAT HEAD, THIS IS NOT YOUR LINE
IT'S MINE, AND I HAVE IT GRACIOUSLY
THERE IS NO RESOLUTION, NO SOLUTION
REVELATIONS OF THE BODY AND ON THE BODY
WHERE IS MY BODY? ANY BODY?
ENBY BODY YOU NEVER SAW ME AS I WAS
YOU HAND ME THE PLASTIC COCK AND I GO NUMB
ALL THIS WRITING ABOUT PUSSIES AND DICKS
AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH IT
I COWER AT THE SIGHT
I CURL, I WINCE
YOU'VE CAUGHT ME IN THE ACT
I AM NOT AS BIG DICKED AS I SEEM
AND YOUR MOCK COCK
LIES BESIDE ME.