

Skinned

ANKLE BRACKETS BIND ME TO THIS SKIN.
CELL-BLOCK WRAPPED, I LONG TO SUBDUE THIS SKIN.

CHISELING WITH A TOOTHPICK IS TIRESOME;
DARK, PINK-SLASHED BLOODWAYS HUE THIS SKIN.

VEIN-STRIPED WALLPAPER AND BONE-BARS,
BARGAINING WITCH-GANG, THEY BREW THIS SKIN.

CASEWORKER VISITS, CITES INDISCRETIONS
CRITIC INSIDE, CLAIMS TO RENEW THIS SKIN.

WHITE-GLOVED CHURCH LADY, SLICING KNIFE WIT:
CHUMMY WITH GAVEL, THINKS SHE KNEW THIS SKIN.

STANLEY MANLY FLEXES UP, EYEBALLS FLOP,
NEEDLES ERECT, STRIVES TO TATOO THIS SKIN.

FLATTERING LOVE-CALLS PATTER, SPLATTER TO
THE FLOOR; SHAMELESSLY REVIEW THIS SKIN.

I RIDE SHOTGUN WITH HAIR FLYING;
IT IS TIME TO DRIVE THROUGH THIS SKIN.