

BAR FLY

A beautiful woman in a bar
Alone
Not looking for a soul mate
But a playmate
A man to see her cosmetic beauty
Her best asset
Indulging in today
Not caring about tomorrow
Because she is scared
Scared no one will see inside
And find her
The real her
So she denies herself
Of what she secretly hopes for
If it never comes
She can say
She never wanted it
Anyway

–Rachel Clemons