

The branches

*I had
cut*

and

*brought
inside*

had grown

roots.

The roots

were

*a light shade
of pink,*

similar

to

my own

skin tone.

*I sucked
a finger*

to see

if

it

would

take on

*the same
nuance.*

As I
got out

of
the bathtub

I noticed

his
penis

had
left

an
imprint

on

my
skin,

on
my

lower
back,

where

I
had

been
leaning

on
him.

The imprint

was

surprisingly

exact.

He
held
up

a mirror

so

I
could
see

better.

I dreamt

my voice

was

subsonic.

Only

*whales
could hear*

*what I
said.*