

Kimberly D. Dixon-Mays

My fibroids

left stains
around this city
in lipstick kisses.
Hotel sheets
under a one-night
stand. Couch
at tedious visit
with friends-
of-friends. Stadium seat
next to future
husband, too in love
to remember the clock
was ticking.
Disgusting –
those lusts,
politenesses,
infatuations –
emotion
always a mess.

And typical,
human, to be
somewhat proud
to leave
even an ugly
mark.

