

Reflection

I stare into the mirror
Every second,
Every minute,
Every hour.
I wait for my
face
to morph—
to melt
into this beast,
this demon,
this bitch,
this whore,
this slut.
But she just
stares,
Every second,
Every minute,
Every hour.
My reflection creeps
closer
and closer.
She presses
her lips against
the glass.
She threatens
to break it.
But as she moves
nearer,
I see wings
sprouting-
tearing out
of her back.
Glass melts
underneath her eyes
yet, beautifully,
her feathers caress
her skin.
And she smiles—

a Goddess
in Disguise.

~{A}