

# A Human Resources Person

**HOPE THOMPSON**

Your words are full of ice;  
your gaze oppresses me in my soul.  
I do my best to ignore you but  
you make your presence known.

You suck the life out of my brainmeats

with your contemptuous glares and disdainful sneers  
and your hideous fake makeup and hair.  
In the interest of harmony,  
in the interest of peace,  
I pretend you do not exist, but  
still I shudder internally when you draw near.  
You remind me  
of a shit I once took.  
It was long, and painful.