

Mary Jane

MAISIE DAVIS

You spit in my eye,
Deeming me unrecognizable.
Oh how I love you now,
Deep inside
Knowing that you hate me.
Murder me with a pencil
Or a pen—either will do nicely—
Because I can't stand the
Torture you bring me
On a silvery platter
By your everyday
Lies.



Unconscious

YULIYA GOLOSOV