# Creative submission

touch me

softly that I barely feel

and you will make me yours

I am eager

desperate

begging to surrender

this way, any way

to hand you control

to hide beneath your skirts

to turn over the captaincy

of my rude little life

it a gross calculation

a plan without pity

I will hold my breath until I turn blue

you will take me by the hair

hold me to your breast

and I will know you

from the inside out

this is not negotiable

and it is inescapable

you’re in charge here

general of my heart

touch me here, and here

and I will close myself inside you

there are so many ways

not to be me