

I'm tired

By Rebecca N. McKinnon

This is a book of bad pages
Stacked on the way to the bin

This is a book of love letters
Returned undelivered

This is a book of voodoo magic
Spells that penetrate on touch

This is a book of bullshit
My therapist didn't have time for

This is a book of fire
Meant to burn

This is a book you've paid for
Or which indebts you

This is a book of moments
In the plagiarism of my life

This is a book of lies
That felt honest at the time

This is a book of concepts
I missed when I was young

This is a book of lessons
To learn before I'm gone

This is a book that doesn't care if you love me
This is a book that doesn't care if you hate me

This book is a time machine
This book is its own bookstore

This book is a life raft
This book is a one way ticket to purgatory

This book is the missive of an untouched girl

This book is the prayer of a violated woman

This book is the arrow
And you are the target

This book doesn't call you to live
This book is a graveyard

This book is endless
And will never be filled

This book is a bully
This book is a comforting mother

This book doesn't want you to hide
This book wants to be inside you