

the day i finally liked myself

the day will come that
i will scream it out loud
for all of the world to hear it
like Archimedes
i will scream it out loud
in the knowledge of all my knowledge
i will scream, i will scream

self-spitting image
dirty mirror
all the poisonous words
cannot wash it out of my mouth

and i will know that
all the hate
all the disgusting thoughts
only feed the darkness

and although the darkness
is the only living thing inside me
i will cut out of me its foul roots
with my sharpest knife

but its roots are so strong
holding onto my bones, my flesh
nothing is left
the darkness has not yet made its own

so i carve it out of my bones
carve it out of my flesh, too
pile everything up on the floor next to my dirty clothes
and i sift through all that is left

like i was a gold digger, desperately
digging and digging and digging
for only the tiniest trace
that there once, before
was me

a little sparkle in a pile of bones and flesh and blood
a seed

i find it and call it love
i call it acceptance
i call it forgiveness
i call it life
and i whisper to my little sparkly seed
"so live"

i plant it in a nice big pot
i water it, i nourish it
i sing to it
sweet songs of the sun
so it may one day grow roots
so strong
not even the sharpest knife
may cut them.