

Bloodlines

Jenny Toune

i wanted to fuck the
high school beauty queen
but instead she lured me
into her summer bedroom
& peeled tiny sections from
my brain
shifting the pulse
from heat to homework.
she rode me hard on
French & Economics
but i took the reins on Biology
jumpstarting germination
with just the right amount
of light & moisture
touching up my karob-jeaned queen
with silver-tipped fingers
alchemy of lust.
her daddy caught us at high tide
paddled us rough
back to shore
smashing hearts on confessional altars, &
giving us a touch by feel lesson
in fitting & turning . . .
but i licked my fingers
tasting sacrificial bounty.

i wanted to fuck the
high school beauty queen
but instead her daddy
fucked us both . . .