
Reflections in a Bathtub

... time i'm gonna make you pay you bitch we had an agreement dammit it was simple it was DON'T FUCK AROUND ON MY TIME you know i've loved you for so long seems like forever you just wanted friendship so i loved you on your terms but there was a condition when you ask me along you're a eunuch that means don't ask me to drive and jack him off in the back seat especially when you just spent two weeks pissed off because he tried to feel you up i'm sick of you breaking every promise you make except the one that keeps me from touching you i'm the only guy you won't touch after all these years i still don't know why i'm tired of always being there for you and having to force you to hug me when i hit bottom out of the blue into the black i'm sick of your lies and the ache when i look at your face i'm sick of not remembering how to cry when i need to i'm sick of the fucking hypocrisy say what you mean do what you say what's so tough about that can't face another sixty minutes like this much less another sixty years so this time i'm gonna make you pay the dogs think i'm here to play with them i think jo cut his foot on the broken glass from the window i had to break to get into my brother-in-law's place funny how i always think of it as my brother-in-law's never my sister's he just got the shotgun he's been bragging for a week i was afraid he might be gone hunting today but it's there and they're not and i'm in the bathtub so the mess will clean up easier the barrel tastes like oil oh shit the safety's on where the hell is it there it is please god don't let there be an afterlife

•Michael P. Nowicki