

Alejandra

Reavis High School

Dragging me deep

You were the weight dragging me deep under the water,
the see-saw that would teeter but not totter.

You were the error in the fax machine,
the mess that I always had to clean.

You were a wood chip in my high-heels,
and the squeakiest of all of the wagon wheels.

You were the rain cloud that made my hair frizz,
and the heat that made my ends split.

You were the advertiser that wouldn't stop calling my home,
the trophy I have never been proud to own,
the bad TV show with Charlie Sheen.

You are those fake pricks on MTV.

You are a burnt cupcake.

You left a terrible taste in my mouth
but you gave me the inspiration,
and helped me let all of this disgust and frustration come out.

But now I can only remember you as the one
who was the subject of my antiblazon.