

Genesis

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Genesis 1

In the beginning, I vomited my virginity and tried to swallow it again. He had seen that light was good, and so he stole it to separate it from the dark. This left evening and mourning.

Genesis 2

We stood in a clearing together. I begged you to love me. Knees dirty, sinking into sticky earth. Hands clasped in prayer. My God. I foiled into a crumpled aluminum bowl and tried to leave. You broke my left cheek. You lit a flame, you smoked and exhaled me.

Genesis 3

I stood and threw eggs at my own house. Mother told me not to see you again. I thought of peeing in her coffeepot, but heard once that urine is poison. Later that afternoon, I stood fuming at the creek behind your house. You sat behind me and wished I were dead. I laughed and told you that I was.