

**Stupid**

by Tracy Leigh

She flits into the overstuffed foyer and careens  
friends with morbid chips of self  
mutilation. Deceptive smiles chisel their tiny world  
of victimized gain. How dumb of her. Adult  
demarcation of childish tyrant schemes  
witnessed as she defiantly sprints naked  
into the cesspool. She hates the penalty, her claim to us.

Fake laughs yearn for change but repel  
its chained repetition links steer fate deeper.  
Pounds of pills like tiddly winks of chance  
saviors of coping and sleepy avoidance.  
Her pimp, his poised benevolence ploy  
stroking her shallow consumption.  
You fool girl!