

236 POUNDS  
AND TODAY I WOULD DATE MYSELF,  
THAT'S HOW GOOD I LOOK.  
LEVI'S AND FLANNEL  
(DAMN I LOVE WINTER)  
AND SHE'S STILL IN THE SHOWER,  
BITCHIN GENTLY NO HOT WATER.  
STICK OUT MY TONGUE TO THE MIRROR,  
LOOKS THE SAME,  
EVEN WITH HER FLAVOR ALL OVER  
MY FACE STILL,  
KNEES STILL IMPRINTED WITH  
BUTTERFLIES FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE TUB,  
UNDER MY JEANS, BUT  
I KNOW THEY'RE THERE.  
GRIN AT MYSELF,  
POSE,  
PULL BACK MY HAIR.  
GOD, I LOVE  
A BUTCH DYKE  
WITH A BELLY.

# CLEAN SATISFACTION

BY HANNAH