

## Discarded

I confess  
You stare blankly  
I tell you everything  
the whole story  
why I will not  
can not  
touch you in daylight  
I tell you everything  
the tender ruptures of my soul  
exposed like clovers on a hillside  
before your beautiful eyes  
You stare blankly then  
leave

Come back later  
after dark  
It won't be ugly then  
The truth will be hidden  
and there will be only  
wonder beneath  
the folds of my garment ◇