The John Carroll Review

Volume 71 | Issue 1 Article 19

April 2017

Better Off

Anika Prots John Carroll University, aprots17@jcu.edu

Follow this and additional works at: http://collected.jcu.edu/jcr



Part of the Fiction Commons, Nonfiction Commons, and the Poetry Commons

Recommended Citation

Prots, Anika (2017) "Better Off," The John Carroll Review: Vol. 71: Iss. 1, Article 19. Available at: http://collected.jcu.edu/jcr/vol71/iss1/19

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by the Student at Carroll Collected. It has been accepted for inclusion in The John Carroll Review by an authorized editor of Carroll Collected. For more information, please contact connell@jcu.edu.

BETTER OFF

Anika Prots

I came home and wished you were in my bed waiting to suffocate me with your strong arms gently wrapped around my lust covered body.

I wanted you, right there, deeper, slower, and more to the left, no my left, but you moved. And I got lost in the bags packed for Italy or Idaho or wherever the fuck you went.

I should've called you when I got home but I wanted one more drink, needed all the covers and didn't want you to be the adventure of my life.

I wish I rested my head on your chest, listening to the rise and fall of oxytocin pulse through your veins. I should have kissed your lips right away, instead of taking time to wipe away the taste of who I am. I thought I'd be bitter no matter how many times you told me otherwise.

I don't know if I am better off without you but the mumbled hums between my legs and the teddy bear my grandpa gave me aren't convincing.