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Stand Your Ground

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Stand Your Ground // Whitney Paul

I looked for you between
rocks of Jack and honey,
you were never sweeter.
Chasing toothpaste dinosaurs
(down oxidized drains)
with regurgitation and
Ethanol infused names.
Roaring out *Salutations*
to stark white porcelain
men. Who will be rewarded
(because they lack melanin)
for the boys they're collecting.

I looked for you between rocks
of nothing. And your pillar read:
Honey,
As if, "*you were never sweeter.*"