

Shoe

You lay there
with the maw of a fish
Six eyes
sewn up with string
stare up at me
unblinking
resigned
tears running from the last two
and onto the floor

My foot hovers over you
toes pointed
like the head of a spear

I strike
Your mouth distends
as I choke you
gorge you
fill you with my foot
Your brow furrows with the strain
as you swallow

I wiggle my toes
and your face contorts
in a puppetshow of pain

I crouch
twist your tears into a knot
pull you tighter to me

I rise
seeking out your sibling
your mirror twin
equally helpless

I walk
each step crushing your back into the floor
My sock stifles your screams