

burning mood

i see you like rain
skidding alongside gutters and gravel
(collecting parts of me)
then leaving
winding beneath the blacktopped skin of
earth
you move like the blood of a lesser city
crumbling behind the
only wall of soul left standing
in this delicate world of me.
"I just... miss you, that's all."
((empty nights in the
city of a burning mood))

Casey E. McGrath

Oral Fixation

Beth hated the smell of the packaging that her birth control came in. It reminded her too much of the Planned Parenthood clinic and the tiny room in which everything was sterile and cold. As she tugged at the foil packaging she thought of the cotton swabs, sticky jelly, and latex gloves that had all been a part of her first visit to the clinic. Looking down at the 28 teeny-tiny pills in the oval shaped plastic dispenser, she