



Your Words Don't Hurt Us

Queers!

I laugh and pull her close
She leans her head on my shoulder
Your words don't hurt us
I love her

Freaks!

I chuckle and squeeze her hand
She smiles weakly
Your words don't hurt us
I love her

Dykes!

I wince and look to her
She drops my hand
Your words don't hurt us
I love her

Fags!

I turn to her and reach out
She steps away
Your words don't hurt us
I love her

Faggot!

I pocket my hands and drop my gaze
She is not here
Your words hurt us

I loved her...

I still do



Meow by Erin Hollingshead

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