

ARI B. COFER

Depression/Uterus

i feel it more now that it's gone. that empty
belly ache. in the hospital, i couldn't stand to look at
myself, so sick and so scarred. would it be so bad
to welcome an executioner back into my body? i would
rather feel pain than absence. months into recovery
on my bathroom floor, i recounted the number of oxys i had
left before shaking its opiate rattle in my hand
like a pair of dice. i replaced them
in their hiding spot in my medicine cabinet. if only i were so lucky
to need relief. i have it,
now. it does not feel like mercy