

DNF

By Kimberly Hodgman

I cannot read, but can
not burn.
out like stars
in the day,
my enemy has more
power and cannot be seen.
my eyes end already.
with naked insides
and praying
my pulse
feels nothing and
my skin is for receiving.
my heart is open
like a book you never
read when you were 12
because you only
liked the cover.
my book was God and you
gave up on it.