

## Use Your Head, Silly

*Dominique Knight*

Split ends dipped in mayo  
Conditions of dry skin with spills of saliva  
It was just about right  
Blisters burning with forgiveness  
And clumps of mascara  
Dried on wet windy afternoons  
And I'm tired of angry rants  
And empty metaphors  
That crumble on paper like flakes of skin  
Tasting my words as they spill from  
The tips of my fingers  
Fourteen minutes into hell  
Gave me hot flashes  
But then was the dive  
Into the positively charged  
Deceit pool  
That cooled me off and decreased  
wet winds of that afternoon