IMPUDENT.

POETRY

Sanyukta Shiv Kumar

Swallow it this feeling of worthlessness you’re worthless you fool I can feel it in the grab of your hands the walk of your feet the grey of the dust you breathe and spit out throw up swallow sssssss! shhhhhhh! every time you throw up stop throwing up swallow it you’re worthless but swallow it your brown colour mocks your face your feet your lungs the pack is always hunting you breathe grey but it turns brown it turns brown every time you wanted blue eyes but your mother gave you brown this cardboard brown blues turn others’ eyes into pearls browns make them weep those pearls and lose them to the crunch of boots and jaws as they tell you you smell like rust like the crack of bones you smell like rotten bones they say they chew you up like paper but they don’t swallow they throw up but don’t you dare don’t you dare throw up swallow it this pride this worthlessness this brown swallow it all and watch as your brown eyes remain brown never blue always brown keep it swallow it and keep it keep me I am you and you are nothing you hear me? Impudent.