

## Wet Gravity

## Failure

She was giddy  
with remorse  
As she skipped  
river stones  
Off slick rapid  
rushing heads  
Babies belched  
from below

Clenching shame in  
her stomach  
It felt the same as the  
last time  
Cramming fear in her  
white fists  
Hoping this is the  
last time

She put rocks in  
her pockets  
Knowing wet gravity  
Shrunk away from the  
water's edge  
Fell down hard by a tree

She stuffed shame in  
her pockets  
It felt the same as the  
last time

She crammed fear in her  
white fists  
And hope this is the  
last time

Brainsqueals  
Same as the last time  
Brainsqueals  
She hope this is the  
last time