

## The Shotgun Message

Norma Jean

Staring at the world through the whole you put in my  
hand. That was caused by a blade you gently inserted.  
I did this for you, not for your religion, not for your  
patterns. I did this for you. I did this for a man  
like  
you. Stop searching and find Me. I am stabbed by grace  
and slinging blood.