

The Oval

Volume 9
Issue 2 *Staff Issue*

Article 4

2016

Let's Leave

Lily Soper

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarworks.umt.edu/oval>



Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

Let us know how access to this document benefits you.

Recommended Citation

Soper, Lily (2016) "Let's Leave," *The Oval*: Vol. 9 : Iss. 2 , Article 4.

Available at: <https://scholarworks.umt.edu/oval/vol9/iss2/4>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by ScholarWorks at University of Montana. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Oval by an authorized editor of ScholarWorks at University of Montana. For more information, please contact scholarworks@mso.umt.edu.

LET'S LEAVE

LILY SOPER

I don't know where to, but
at 9:17 pm on a Wednesday night,
anywhere is better than any bar willing to take us.
We aren't the girls holding our White Russians on the house,
spinning in our stools, laughing louder
than the jokes are funny.
We carve our initials into trees. It scares them that we
never stopped thinking and we never stopped caring.
We eat rotting fruit because
our bones haven't been clean in years
and there's nothing left at stake.
They will always have their White Russians and their structural integrity,
but even if we don't present well, we are made of matter and we are tangible.
We'll never be beautiful, but we'll never laugh before the punchline.
We might never be loved, but we will love, unconditionally,
the love you can only find in people who don't know what they deserve.
We won't go to heaven, but until
our wisps of morning fog evaporate,
we'll twist whichever way we choose.