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Felony Time Spent From a Big City Complex

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FELONY TIME SPENT FROM A BIG CITY COMPLEX

Lindsay Hause

Used to imagine her out there
alone
big city complex
so big, she could disappear.
Empty house, lights on
like jack-o-lantern
eyes in the night.
Nights where the dog
howled out back
alone.
Days where she couldn't
sit up straight
couldn't
keep eyes open
coming down
down
 down
 down

Told me not
to worry
little sister complex
worry so big, fear
she could disappear.
Please don't disappear.
Skin & bone &
dirt & cold stone &
where does she lay
her head down?
down
 down
 down

Where is she
safe?
Foul mouthed,
silver-tongued
company she kept.
Slipped dirty
things into
beautiful veins.
Red & blue &
light flashing hue &
lay her life down
down
 down
 down

for him.

That low-life
piece of shit.
She was so small then,
almost disappeared
at his whim.
Skin & bone &
cuffs & cold stone &
alone.
For so long
lost but
no longer.
The slurry of wrongness
seeping in sleepy
veins,
dropped her so low
low
 low
 low
But turns out,
she had to settle down
down
 down
 down

hit a new low
confined
sitting behind
chill bars & bullet-proof panes &
find clean veins & find a clear head
space.
To find her way
and get back up
 up
 up
up
To the land
of the living,
away from that city
big city complex
so big she almost

disappeared.