

Unconscionable Collateral

by Leilani King

Although the metaphor of a woman being a flower or especially a rose is nothing new. I tried it too. I was in business law and missed a class. Our instructor Gary gave us one legal term to learn and discuss each week so I had last week's "Unconscionable" and that week's "Collateral." I put them together in a poem. Well, in the title of the poem, anyway.

Unconscionable Collateral

Chapter 1 of 1

Although the metaphor of a woman being a flower or especially a rose is nothing new. I tried it too. I was in business law and missed a class. Our instructor Gary gave us one legal term to learn and discuss each week so I had last week's "Unconscionable" and that week's "Collateral." I put them together in a poem. Well, in the title of the poem, anyway.

I did not intend to bet my life,
When I agreed to be your wife.
April showers (that's a lot of tears)
Bring May flowers. In all these years
Of bullshit I was fertilized,
And honey you should be advised.
I've grown up now and you were wrong
These thorns are sharp, this stem is strong.
I am a rose and not a weed
You touch me now, and you will bleed.