

untitled as of today

by Leilani King

Yet another man-basher, but, hey, what can I say?

untitled

Chapter 1 of 1

Yet another man-basher, but, hey, what can I say?

I take off my rose-colored glass and stand alone

Hard reality stings my eyes, but I can see clearly.

I lock my heart away. Safe. It is mine... mine.

I look back. Where I once saw a man, there is only a shadow.

Hope exhales, and doubt shouts "I knew it!"

Then there is silence.

The king is dead. Long live the queen.