

If Bilateral Mastectomies Can't Be Fun
They Are Not Worth Having
by Suzanne Fenske

I feel that I must make a clean breast of it
and say
that life has given me the booby prize.
I know that this time my tit
is really in the wringer and I feel like such a boob.
Depression dwells deep in my bosom
as I sit here like a lump and stare uncaring at the flickering boob tube.
My life feels like such a big bust
that it is hard to keep abreast of what is happening around me.
Inside I feel as cold as a witch's tit
and I know my career plans to be a waitress at Hooters
are definitely foiled.
Let's face it
I'm not just broke, I'm flat busted.
Well thanks for listening.
It felt good to get that off my chest.

*“Being complete or whole is not about the condition of your parts,
but the integrity of your soul. “*