

Self Portrait (In Exam Hall)

Tugged-at eyes
and stitched-together flesh
atop a construction
of bones
with marrow made
of self-esteem

hung at right angles
in a chair
cloaked by curves
of anatomical mess
and hair

coloured what the
scissored lady called
“mahogany” at her
shoulders like

a forest fallen down –
the ground
onto her shoes

have latched,
she is solid –

she knows that.