Overcast Outlook by Kallie Doherty

It’s Not What You Think
By Zinnia Crouch

It’s being too scared to say no.
It’s confusing a drunken slur for consent.
It’s hearing no, and still trying to prove themselves.
Its seeing the stumble of the girl, and secluding her.
Its misreading a flirty look for permission to violate then.
It’s pushing too hard and too fast for comfort.

Be my nothing, because nothing lasts.
Be my nobody, because nobody’s perfect.
Be my nowhere, because that’s where I’m going.