

## ...YOU RADICALIZED ME

By Christian Anieke

Do you know when you stood on my feet  
Your feet crushingly tearing away my young flesh  
My teary eyes pleading to let go  
While your feet burrowed deeper and deeper  
And gasping for air I turned my hands and teeth into missiles  
And so you radicalized me?

Do you know when you held my neck  
Your impish fingers violating my intimacy  
Tongue dropping with anguished pleas  
Your hawkish nails tearing my flesh like a starved lion  
And choking with pain I gave you a hard kick on your balls  
And so you radicalized me?

Do you know when you ate your food alone  
And this Lazarus sat there eyeing droppings from your fat anus  
With a rumbling stomach and stench of unwashed body and dancing flies  
While your thick lips and fat tongue kiss endlessly Screaming Eagle  
And now I am a waiting carnivore ready to tear your fat tummy  
And so you radicalized me?