

I See

I see what no one else has.
What she has not let anyone else see.
What she considers wrong and misshapen.

I have seen her consume and consume
making what she hates about herself
even worse.

I can't stop her.
That's up to Brain.
Up to Mouth and Hand.
But I can help her see the beauty of the world.
I can make her see the beauty in herself
so she doesn't make Hand end her life.

It is because of what I see
that she is still here
Breathing.

