Naked

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Recommended Citation
Murphy, Jen (2007) "Naked," The Promethean: Vol. 15 : Iss. 1 , Article 23.
Available at: http://commons.cu-portland.edu/promethean/vol15/iss1/23

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FOR ENUMA

Melissa Meszaros

And the world had fallen, or came to
The empire at once, that once
What it has transpired from

Felt it crash and crush my heart
Wanting nothing but to see through

And the faults that befall,
Let it be fall
Let the dying weather succumb, too

Winter of, the splinter in my heart
Wanting nothing but to feel new

And with the new, anew, I knew
A great beginning for you
What it has transpired from

NAKED

Jen Murphy

We were born naked and as we grew
our secrets grew too.
We began to put clothes on to cover our shame.
A sock
to hide the bad places we’ve been.
A t-shirt
to cover our sensitive, broken hearts.
Some gloves
to restrain our manipulative hands,
and underwear
to get back our virginity, our faith and our innocence.