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Waking Nightmare

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LIZ HARBAUGH

Waking Nightmare

This tastes funny
 Don't worry, I'll fix it
I don't feel well
 We're just partying
 Oh, sweetie, are you ok?
I don't feel good
 Just get into bed
I want you
No, wait
No, don't
Oh God
What's wrong with me?
Stubble against my back
A heavy arm across my body
You took my clothes off
 I cleaned yours
What?
I still feel weird
I'm uncomfortable
What you did was wrong
 You wanted it
I did?
Because I don't think that was me
I remember
 The drink
 The vomit
 Patty got me a T-shirt
 Where'd it go?
He took a shower

But I felt dirty
This is somehow familiar
Wash your hands, Jordan
An old memory
Something
Choking me
Because my mouth
Is too small

Joy
Where are you going?
She left me alone
She's my best friend
What friend?
No friends
Don't touch
Who am I?
This tastes funny
And I don't
Remember