

## Bisected

Ryan Pesch

This is how I open up,  
not plied with liquor,  
but in response to your gaze  
—concern never looked so sharp  
as it bisected  
and laid me open—  
and while I start to fuse  
bouncing back from scrutiny  
with amazing regenerative properties  
I wonder if I'll miss  
that unimportant bit you took,  
as I lay there in two,  
to remind yourself I'm human.