

## Make You Cry

I want to make you cry.  
I want to clamp  
my lips around your heart  
and suck the tears  
from each fiber.  
With my hungry teeth  
I will pull off your skin,  
letting it slide through my throat,  
your salty howls  
kissing my ears.  
You will tremble  
under my tongue,  
twitch to the rhythm  
of each deep jaw snap.  
You will cry, lungs heaving.  
I want you to cry.  
My mouth, fierce and gentle,  
will wear you down,  
swallow you like an oyster.  
Clothes gone, skin raw, brain wet.

—Carmen Largaespada