Nothing but Meat
by Kelly Albrecht

I was honest from the very start
No, no, no
But my friend was a hunter, and pursued his prey. Yes, yes, yes
Subtle advances became unwanted touches. Stop, please, stop
Fed up and trapped, I closed doors to cower behind. Tap, tap, tap
I stayed my ground, but fearful of who wanted in. Knock, knock, knock
Fists at the door, the hunter insisted on having his way. Pound, pound, pound
With persistent urge the hunter pushed for control. Crash, Crash, Crash
The door did crack and I began to whimper
Break, break, break
The door shattered, the hunter entered, I was finally broken. Nowhere to run, years of the hunt turned silent and numb
Cornered and tired I gave up my soul
My clothes were removed and my legs pushed up
The hunter pushed in with lust in his eyes and fucked his prey who was already dead. Score, score, score
Victorious and proud the hunter proclaimed, Best. Sex. Ever.
Defeated and worn I hung my head, to cry, cry, cry
But the tears never came, and still I question, Why, why, why