



Troublemaker

by Alana Saltz

She wants
a piercing noise
to ruin the quiet

the way your fingernails
scrape
over guitar strings.

She wants
the high tide
to enfold your body:

shoving you out,
pulling you back in

She wants
your composure
to crack

so she can rip it open,
see what's collected
beneath your skin.

She wants
to analyze
your raw anatomy,

hot
blood swimming
and organs
pulsing fast
for her.

