

# Eric Emerson

## FLESH WOUND

Finally  
out of  
the looney bin

Family  
out of  
sorts so I explain

Flying  
out of  
here  
regardless

Feeling  
out of  
sight  
out of  
mind

Fucking  
out of  
bandages  
slashed thighs  
fester

Fighting  
out of  
all the  
crazies  
to be  
the first  
one  
out  
of  
this  
hell  
hole  
I'll  
live  
a  
long happy  
healthy life  
and at 90 I'll be  
dead

If  
I  
love  
anyone  
it's  
you  
even  
if  
it  
kills  
me.

I'm given  
the benefit  
of the doubt

I'm getting  
a moon cookie  
from hospital cafe  
all's well

I'm going  
home in just  
two days since  
the "incident"

I'm grateful  
they know cutting  
isn't the same as  
aiming  
or  
jumping

I'm gone  
just for  
a moment  
to call her  
to let her know  
I'm  
not  
crazy

I'm glad  
I didn't call  
a third time  
fuck it  
I'll leave  
a voicemail  
Why  
wouldn't  
she  
answer?  
I  
could  
be  
be