Poem to a Football Player - Dicktator

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You said Lucille Clifton is a worthless, racist bitch, and I disagreed. I think you are frightened by her honesty. It’s funny that you find a poem about menstruation disgusting when your mother, and grandmother, and sister—if you have one, all bleed.

But if you fall down on your little football field, and cut your face you consider that blood to be heroic, noble, and brave.

“Girls like me blow your facade.
Boys like you lack the ability to go deep.”

Smart girls frighten you because they easily decipher you, and rub you the wrong way. Girls like me blow your facade. Boys like you lack the ability to go deep.

In your life you have seemingly never had to beg for anything—except to get laid. You so cold, angry, stealthy have been sex denied again and again and again by girls like me.

Maybe you hate me because it probably wasn’t a stupid girl who left you limp and angry when she told you no—

It was a girl like me.