

Thirteen days

by Sho Botham

On day one, she met him
On day two, she fell in love with him
On day three, she kissed him
On day four, she hated him
On day five, she murdered him

On day six, she met someone new
On day seven, she fell in love with him
On day eight, she kissed him
On day nine, she hated him
On day ten, she murdered him

On day eleven, she looked in the mirror
On day twelve, she reflected upon her soul
On day thirteen, she recognised repetition
Rigid, the skeleton of habit
alone upholds the human frame.