

Alien

by Alayna Juneau

My fingers run over my face
falling into misshapen craters
and traveling across lopsided features
They escape through my hair
only to find a strange planet
navigating through craters and mountains

The person standing in the mirror
she's a hideous alien
traveled here from the depths of space
But you look at my misshapen body
with a smile on your face
and love in your eyes

There was a time
when we first met
I thought you were pretending
Then you showed me
all of your scars
inside and out
each of your imperfections
more perfect than the last
secrets, just between us

Dreams of
alien like ancestors
harassing me no more
Your love tethering me to the earth
and
Your arms keeping me human