

# She

Keith J. Bowers

This is a work of fiction. None of the characters are real people and any similarity is strictly coincidental.

It may not be reproduced, shared or transmitted for a fee by any party to whom the Author has not contractually granted permission.

The author retains all rights not explicitly granted within.

Published by Keith J. Bowers  
[kjbowers1@hotmail.com](mailto:kjbowers1@hotmail.com)

Copyright 2004 by Keith J. Bower

# She

She talks of marriage  
After I am dead  
Marrying for money  
As if I cannot make enough  
Telling me  
That if he wasn't gay  
Our marriage would be in forfeit

Telling me  
That he's her soulmate  
Not me  
Not  
Me

Telling me  
The she loves him  
In ways that she does not  
Love me

Telling me  
That she'd have his child  
Done with me

I had one basis  
For fidelity  
No love  
Others fuck okay  
But love never  
She broke that so easily  
Without the fuck

He's not my enemy  
He is innocent  
Though complacent towards her  
Cannot refuse him  
Wooing him  
More than she ever did with me  
She drops everything for him  
Spends more time with him than me  
On the phone  
In bars

At work  
In his home  
Only to come back to me  
When she wants to fuck  
Or to sleep  
To do the responsibilities  
Others would condemn her  
For not doing