The Bay

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Susi Ramazani is a junior Biology and pre-med major planning on becoming a pediatrician working in developing countries in the near future. After graduating from Gettysburg College, she plans on attending medical school and to eventually join Doctors Without Borders. She is originally from Burlington, Vermont.

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We stopped by the bay, whispered silence on your lips
Darkness echoed from your distant core
You touched my neck and then my hips

My cotton sundress, the sickening rips
The garments underneath you tore
We stopped by the bay, whispered silence on your lips

I lay there mangled, unexpected scripts
Weak and broken, arms and muscle sore
You touched my neck and then my hips

Wind on my violated skin whips
Resonating screams from Satan’s roar
We stopped by the bay, whispered silence on your lips

Hateful vengeance, unfurled rage grips
Resounding anger bore
You touched my neck and then my hips

In the deafening calm, salty liquid drips
Hellish demons rape me by the score
We stopped by the bay, whispered silence on your lips
You touched my neck and then my hips