

I wanted to be his guitar
the way he lifted her up in worship
rubbed her curved body against his abs
as he stroked

couldn't he run his fingers
back and forth
across my front?
tease my hallowness?
make me sing?

Jealous c

I wanted him to be excited
to deliberately maneuver me
transfer his creative energy
to my
instrumental torso

Frankie Salinas

Frankie Salinas has had the honor to perform and collaborate with some of the best poets and writers. Frankie's writing has been published and she has performed all over the country. During the day, she works at Warner Bros. Studios, and by night (and weekends) she produces music, indie films, tv pilots, drinks wine and blogs at frankiegirl-boysontheside.blogspot.com

