



Greg R. Beining

word halter

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she was in disrepair
& the mending
had to stop.
he could no longer
tell what was
left of her,
ie. the original mold.
she looked well
constructed in the
leather tank top
& velvet pants,
& her porcelain
shoulders looked grand.
her bones had been
dragged from her
years ago & nobody
knew where her eyes
would be next
yet they seemed to
follow one around
the room & never
rested.

Greg R. Beining lives and writes in Massachusetts.

Photo by recoeurian