

I SHARED MY PAIN WITH YOU because I thought you were a friend (you wanted me to validate you as one of the good guys) I SHARED MY PAIN WITH YOU because I thought you were my mother (I've watched you destroy yourself for decades) I SHARED MY PAIN WITH YOU because you were supposed to be my father (when we we first met you were preoccupied with showboating)

**WE SHARE OUR PAIN WITH YOU** because we're supposed to be sisters (white feminism) I SHARED MY PAIN because you are my grandmother (the house of repression) I SHARED PAIN WITH YOU because you were my grandfather (your father was lynched when you were a child) I SHARED MY PAIN WITH YOU because I thought you were a teacher I SHARED MY PAIN WITH YOU because I thought you were a mentor (you were not inspired you were stealing)

#### **WE SHARE OUR PAIN WITH YOU**

because we are part of the world (you kill us in thousands of ways daily).

#### I HATE TELLING YOU HOW I REALLY FEEL

It's a risk I take when YOU WON'T BELIEVE ME

### I HATE TELLING YOU HOW I REALLY FEEL

**NIKKI WALLSCHLAEGER** 

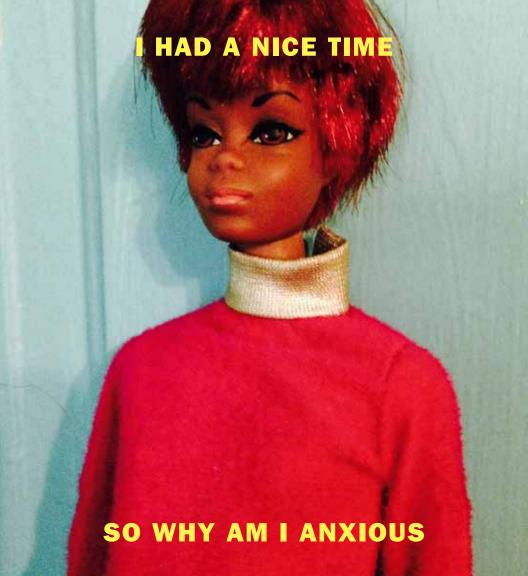


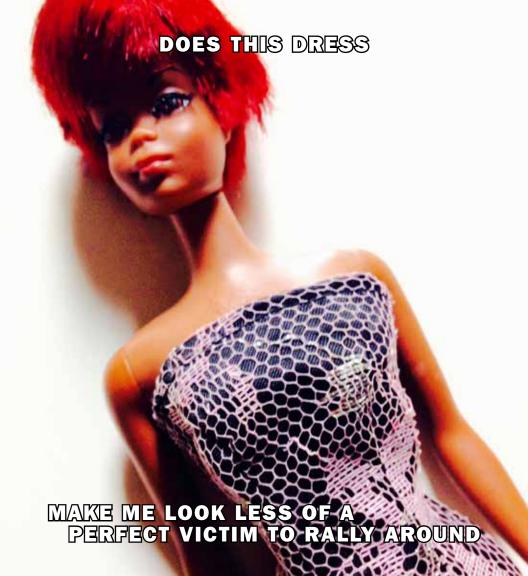
## TIME IS THE LOWERING MEAT CLEAVER OF THE WORLD

EVERY BLACK GIRL'S FIRST WESTERN BOYFRIEND







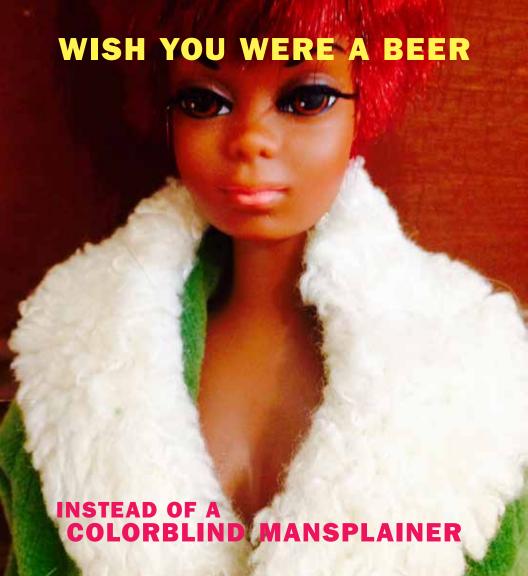




#### A CIRCLET OF MURDERED BOYS **MARCHING OVER YOUR HEAD**

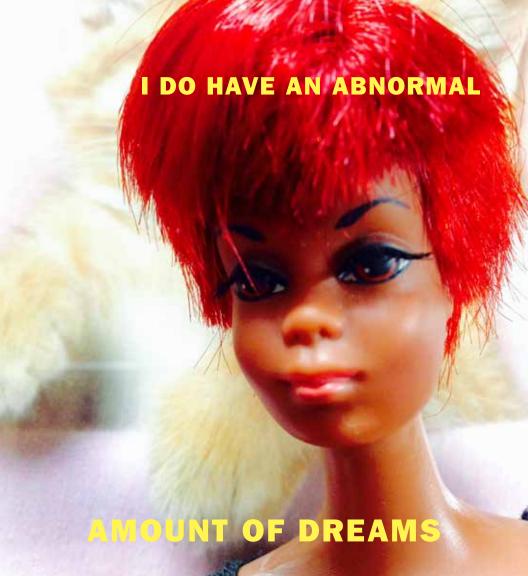


JUST LIKE THOSE '50s CARTOONS WE WATCHED AS CHILDREN

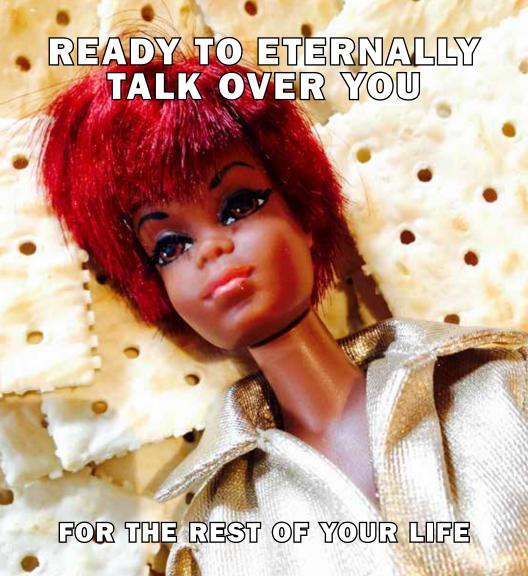


### I USED TO WAIT ALL DAY







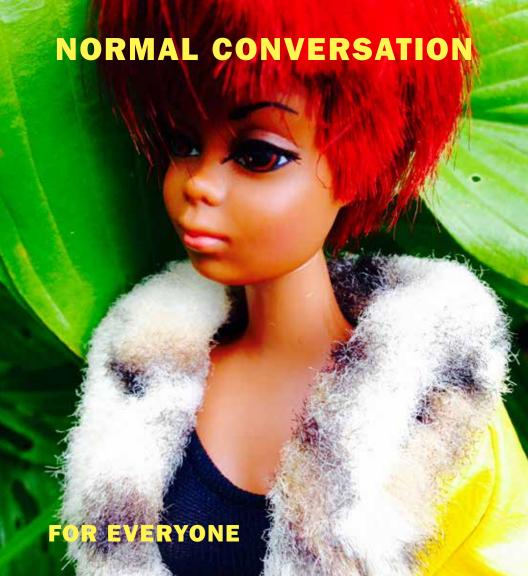


### IT'S EASY TO LOVE SOMEONE INCOMPREHENSIBLE



IT MEANS YOU NEVER HAVE TO APOLOGIZE



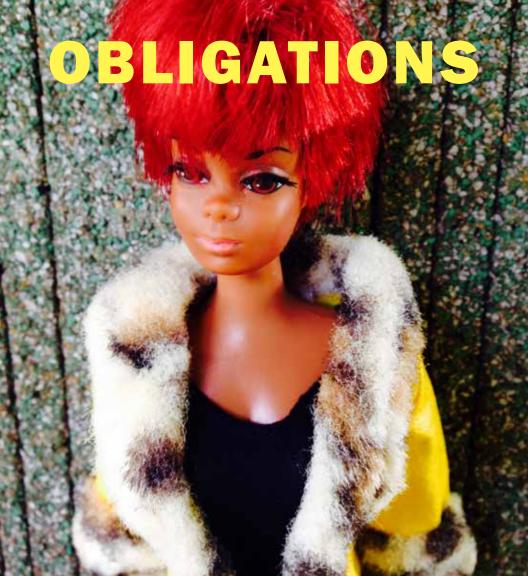


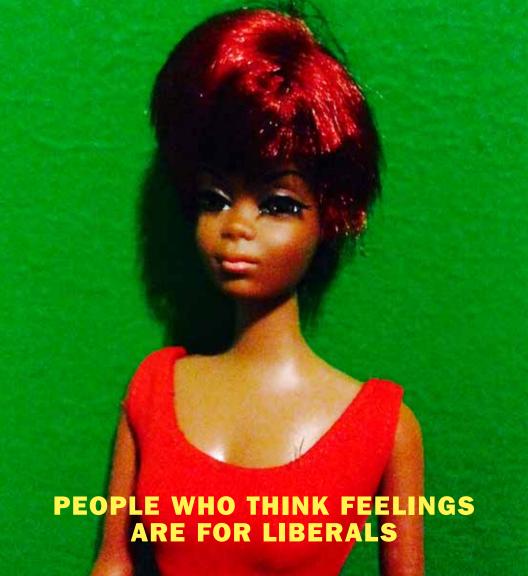


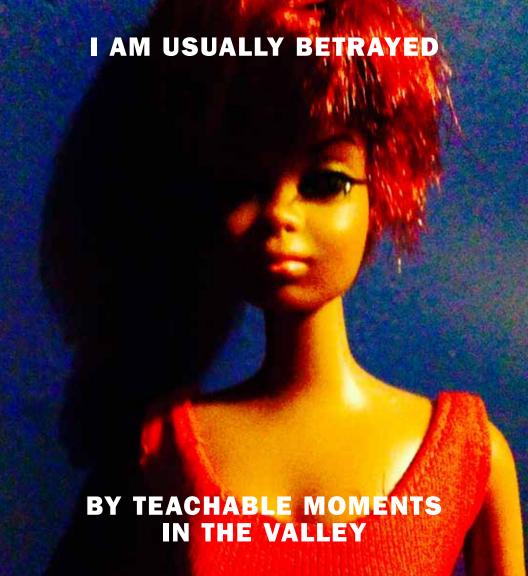
MUST BE NICE
TO HAVE THAT LUXURY

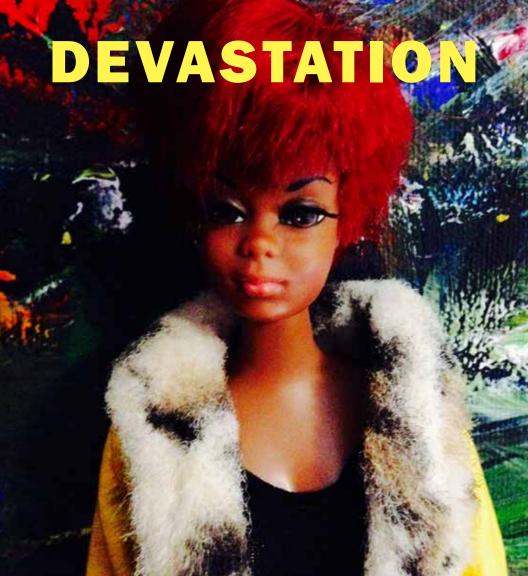
# THAT HOPE IS ANOTHER BLOATED MOAT

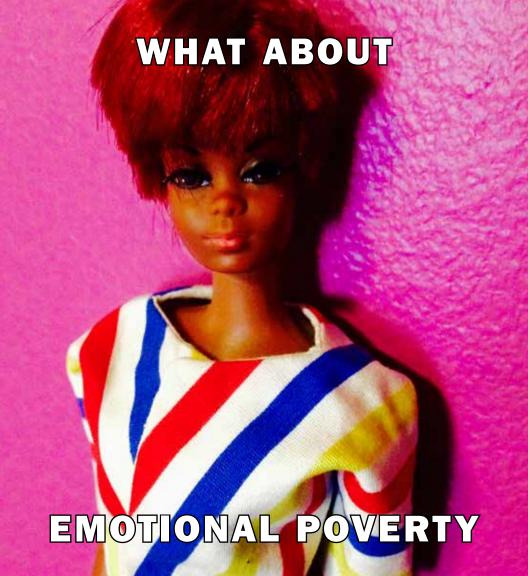
ARE YOU WORTH THE RINGWORM



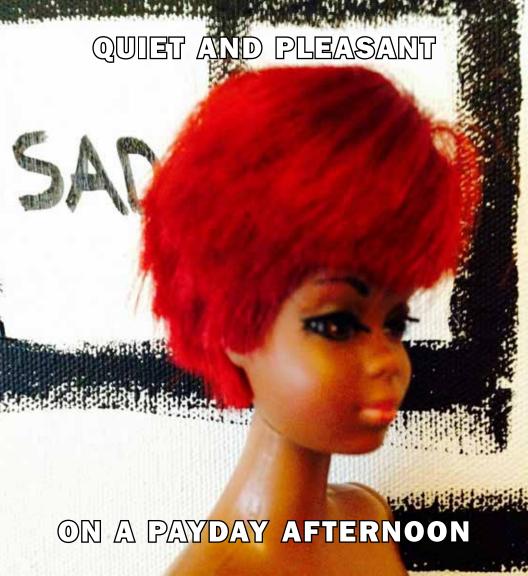


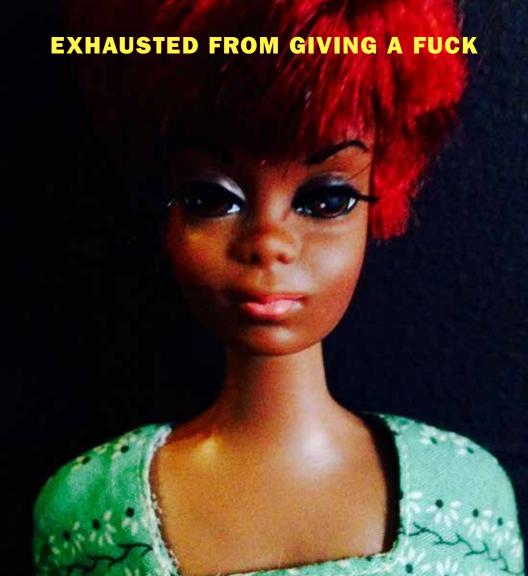












Some of the lines from this project have appeared in the following publications as appendages inside of other poems, as part of a bigger body in progress called *Crawlspace*:

Time is the lowering meat cleaver of the world every black girl's first western boyfriend is from "Sonnet (40)" in *P-Queue 12* 

**All those sad-bloom faces dripping with bunting** is from "Sonnet (12)" in *Dusie: Ecopoetics* guest-edited by Marthe Reed

The thing is with alcohol you are nicer to people who really don't deserve it is from "Sonnet (38)" forthcoming in the *Electric Gurlesque* 

A circlet of murdered boys marching over your head just like those '50s cartoons we watched as children is from "Sonnet (28)" in *Elective Affinities* 

I used to wait all day for an invisible phone call from boys like you is from "Sonnet (37)" P-Queue 12

It's easy to love someone incomprehensible it means you never have to apologize is from "Sonnet (34)" in the *Brooklyn Rail* 

I am usually betrayed by teachable moments in the valley is from "Sonnet (28)" in *Elective Affinities* 

Quiet and pleasant on a payday afternoon is from "Sonnet (8)" in the Account

**Nikki Wallschlaeger** is the author of *Houses* (Horse Less, 2015), and the chapbook *I Would Be the Happiest Bird* (Horse Less, 2014).

I Hate Telling You How I Really Feel is the fourth chapbook in the 2015 series from Bloof Books. Each chapbook in the series is released in a limited edition of numbered copies, followed by a digital release, and a year-end combination volume called *Bound*.

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# YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT I'LL SAY NEXT

