

# Paper Cuts

by Cindy Lim

I'm tired of trying to hide from all of your  
Scissors reaching for my  
Chest as a way to get into my  
Heart, but I don't want you to open my  
Body and rip into my  
DNA because I still have my  
Rights and you cannot take away every—  
Thing that belongs to me

Mom and Dad were going to take me to my  
Therapist again because they think something's wrong with their  
Son even though knowing that their  
Son is gay doesn't change the fact that my  
Love for another boy is just as valid as my  
Love for Mom, but Mom doesn't know what to do when her  
Son who comes home with his  
Body covered in paper cuts, and Dad thinks that my  
Love boils in toxins that will poison his  
Family even though I am still in his  
Family and I should believe that my  
Family will not rip into my  
Body because they know this is my  
Body and you can't take everything in my  
Body and straighten it out