

Sandi Kiff

Plan B

I wanted to tell them
that I wanted to be a
homeless pregnant thief
with nowhere to be but here.

My parents didn't understand.
They were rubber bands and I was a magnet.

She sighed and shook her head.

I can't do it, she said
What? Not want to slither around like a snake, he asked.
It makes me feel sick, I said.
Then be a butterfly.
I shrugged.

No matter what he says.
He's not my real dad.