

# HE WAS MORE

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He was more credible.

As i was passed out  
unable to speak  
He was more able.  
As i tried to struggle  
but couldn't move  
He was more stable.  
And i tried to understand  
and i tried to feel  
and i wanted to hate  
but i  
But he  
He was more.

But i felt him  
and heard him  
and heard her say no  
and she tried to scream  
but was silent.

And i wanted to cry  
to feel  
to scream  
but she was confused  
and she

The drama was heard  
The lights blinked twice  
The poor players performed  
like real life.  
He was silent.  
He was respectable.  
He was more.  
And the players all talked  
and the fools all believe  
they were more credible.  
And with all of their sound  
she almost believed them  
herself.

She wanted to cry  
but stopped herself.  
She blinked once  
and then her eyes dried  
and i tried  
and she tried to explain  
And she explained to the judge, but  
He was more credible.

When the stage was cleared  
the audience roared,  
the lights blinked once  
and then died.  
They were

more, as i held my head up  
and searched for my pride  
i was  
and i tried to explain  
and i wanted to scream  
and i tried to hate

And alone in my room  
i finally cried.  
He was upset  
His life was disturbed  
His life was more  
He was  
more, she was  
i was  
I  
was raped.

