

The One and Only by Mary Davis

It makes me crazy
how you take me for granted.

An addict to your charms,
Your Tyranny rules my Bazaar.

I am a camel in the desert,
You, my only oasis.

Demand that floats on scarce affections,
Buoyed by your denial.

Each breath more shallow than the last,
as you draw greedy surplus from my lungs.

But let's be honest,
there is just no substitute for you.

