

*Sell Me a Scar*

Jessica Parrott

Sell me a scar, love.

No, not a line of puckered flesh,

White from age,

A memory of physical pain,

Gone but not forgotten.

Sell me a scar from your heart.

A memory that weighs heavy on you.

A wound that still hurts.

Sell me a scar no one can see.

A secret no one knows.

Agony unspoken and deeper for it.

Sell me a scar.

I'll pay with mine.