**The Life of a Foot**

1.

You big ol’ toe

Gumpier than anything

Fat and short,

Gigantic like no other.

Speckled with remnants

Of orange lacquer.

2.

Tall, and skinny, next to

Fat and short. Certainly the tallest,

The skinniest,

Always showing off a metallic lavish band—

Covered perfectly—an abrade is

Not acceptable—

Everything—

Everything all the others wish they could be.

Never forgotten, a first to the rest.

3.

Smashed pain.

Like a hammer on an innocent frail nail.

Agony, un-denying pain,

A living hell.

Regret.

A step unseen.

Broken. Bloody. Smashed together.

Screams of terror and foul words bursting out,

A breath held too long,

Red. Red. Red. Purple.

4.

A Stretch,

A muscle hung wrong,

A careful pain, caressed in warm loving palms,

Snapped toes with gaps far too uneven,

Praying for it to end, praying for peace.

Pulling, pulling,

Moans, moans, moans,

Teeth clenched,

A game that isn’t funny, trickery at its best,

A release resulting in regret,

Pulling backwards,

1, 2, 3, 4,

Good bye.

5.

Wittle Baby.

So cute and petite.

Pointless and shameful.

How do you even grow a nail?

A “pinky” for a reason.

A little piggy.

One who does nothing.

One who says,

Wee wee wee all the way home.