



Reclaiming Sex

Minna Wybrecht¹

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*Panting furious screams five-years-old sirens crashes semen mommy and daddy tearing
each other apart savage werewolves in the night*

I grew from a wasteland
Toxic decay, nuclear
Pollution, and a famine.
He pressure
Cooked me into an object of beauty
Unbreakable
Bend like copper sheeting, never broken
But reshaped, repurposed for his pleasure

Gaps in my brain try to forget and remember
Memory fused with fear
Remembering is physical therapy
Fingers curl from the pain
It starts at the tail of my bone
A deep rumbling ache

Stand naked in front of the mirror at 21
Flashbang nightmares salty sweat
Lick my lips to taste the dread
Books on sex tearing at stitches of trauma
Erotica to reconstruct my pleasure

I sleep naked with volition now
Body is safe exposed, defenseless
Vulnerability can not be violated

I ask. He consents. We love
With tongues teeth and hearts

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✉ Minna Wybrecht
mwybrech@med.umich.edu

¹ University of Michigan Medical School, 7300 Medical Science Building I — A Wing, 1301 Catherine St., Ann Arbor, MI 48109-5624, USA