

AYLA LEFKOWITZ

He Tells Me

He tells me
"It's my going away party"
 He tells me
 "You're from Toronto right?"
 He tells me
 "You're beautiful"
 Tells me
 "Meet me in my dorm room"
 Tells me
 "Let's watch a movie"

My eyes are television screens;
Static,
Black n' white,
His hands reaching for my thigh—
 He tells me
 "I really need this"

Pulling off my doll clothes,
No kisses,
The feverish last minutes of an exam; Here
I'm Barbie,
No dress-up.

His fingers reach into the place
That has long left childhood.

I chose to come up here. I'm in his bed.
I've done it before.

His smile becomes my saliva,
The door knob his erection,
My wrist his homework,
My hand his pen,
My lips his eraser.

Nothing

Ayla Lefkowitz is a graduate of McGill University and The London School of Economics and Political Science. As a spoken word poet, Ayla was on the Toronto Poetry Slam Team performing on National and International stages, gaining her a National Championship win at the Canadian Festival of Spoken Word. Her poetry has featured at countless events, including the International Festival of Authors and The Word on the Street. In 2018, Ayla published her first poetry anthology titled Armour.