

Kate Glasgow

I Hide As Another Woman

I like to go into the bathroom, and catch her in what I look like with the lights on. I see that she pours salt into my bath, says it's good for *that belly* and not degrading. I like to take a shower, so I stand up. Then a loud thwack. I did not do what she said. I bled for a long time and just held a wash cloth down there. Our baby has a body of light that is coconut milk when turned under the faucet. Lying in between my feet, as a measurement of space. I won't tell anyone I can count her cells with two hands. It's too soon. I will just make everyone jealous of my youth.