

## Medusa

By Sally Meyer

I can't look at you.  
It's not shame, though that was there at the beginning.  
Better if I turn my head  
though I admit I'm powerful now.  
It is tempting.

I wasn't always so lethal.  
Even if you don't look  
you can hear the slithering and hissing.  
Constant movement and noise.  
I get no peace.

Be warned. It's instantaneous.  
One moment you are soft flesh  
And a beating possibly terrified heart.  
The next, cold stone.

I don't know how to explain  
The loneliness and exhilaration.  
But I have warned you.