

Power

When I see your face
I remember what you did to me
When I hear your name
I remember what you said to me
When I see your name
I remember what you told me
About the peep shows
The prostitutes
Your desire for a younger woman
Your desire for the women you undressed in the street
Your desire to feel guiltless at watching porn
Your desire to watch girls masturbate
Your desire to sleep with men
Your desire to use drugs
Did the kronic change you
Or was it setting up your own practice
Or the affair (I'm so glad she cheated on you)
You connected to other porn addicts
You shared stories
You told me about Steve's desire for you
You told me all of this
You still called me your best friend
Ostensibly so that I could help save you from yourself
Did the power go to your head
You now think you were weak
When you tried to be good
You wondered how
To be a man
Now I understand your confusion
You're not a man
A man lets go
Of childish desires
You're still a child
Who has not relinquished
Addiction to self-serving pleasure
Thankfully
Our children don't remind me of you
But sadly, our children
Can't see you for what you are
An addict
A smooth talker
A boy in a man's body
The mask is slipping
But before it did

I suffered at your hands
Because I'm a woman
And Aboriginal
You felt no compunction
In abusing me
To get what you wanted
With no care for our children
Mental and emotional abuse
You wanted me to leave you
So you could be the victim
So you could keep the house
You wanted it to be a joint decision
So you would be blameless
Your controlling words and ways
Your manipulations
Reveal your misogyny and racism
I'd rather be beaten (and you know that I have been)
Than fucked in the head
Making my brain literally buzz
With the fear of association with you
I no longer knew you
I escaped
Into fantasy and delusion
My absorption into religion
Ten long years of psychiatric treatment
Many electroconvulsive therapy treatments
I'm now well
I will no longer call you a paedophile
But you have to admit
Keeping a book on how to be a rock spider was suss
So was defending so many paedophiles
And glorying in your success
In keeping them out of gaol
Because it was not about justice
It was about your power