

Girl in Chemise

"Art is a lie that makes us realize the truth"- Pablo Picasso

I was given a choice:

remove one, or two breasts. I wanted to  
remain whole, no half or void look. I wanted to  
have connection without the disconnect. I wanted to  
feel the softness of lips on my nipples. I wanted two  
plump pieces of flesh against my palms. I wanted two,  
feel numb because I was fragile and broken.

Forced to make an artist's decision. To

decide as Picasso would have:

will the subject's breasts be distorted,  
disproportionate, discolored? Blue-gray

chemise hangs upon a slender torso, only

one breast visible, admits to wanting

sexual desire. And me wanting

the natural number two.