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## Ravings of a Hungry Woman

Barbara Robbins  
*Grand Valley State University*

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## RAVINGS OF A HUNGRY WOMAN

Evil of the night spoke  
a voice of the master I knew before now  
was my life  
whispers told unknown  
undecipherable and lost in the thick dark  
long away gone with childhood nights  
what did your father try to say  
and of the girl who crept into your window  
and with memories of night voices  
admit. And why deny mine?  
Seeing my raw soul, then why deny me?  
Each bar black across the sky's light  
as I stay closer to the door  
more ready to leave as I see the prisons building.  
You as one and myself for only what I give  
and if its not enough, count back the pages we've  
already been  
and seen and you are full, not cheated,  
empty and poor  
Blank hours will come and I'll be torn to places you  
can't touch.  
Never can touch.  
And if you try to enter there  
you'll be destroyed.

Barbara Robbins