

Internal Affairs

Lizzie Skurnick

You'd like to maintain innocence—
The mushroom path of fingerprints

Impressing your distinct presence
Now entered into evidence;

You want only to give yourself up.
Now, how did ripe interrogation

Turn to one-way conversation?
A facing mirror's shimmering cusp

Conceals no dark interior press
Of those who'd like you to confess.

You were prepared to be inspected
And how brilliantly reflected

Is this abject pantomime
Of one who cared to solve your crime.