

AUDREY GLASS

Pretty Girl

[Read only in soft lighting]

Lizzy 's getting ready. With every brush
stroke she's becoming a more beautiful
woman by using powders to paint a
face. Some parts she hides and some she makes up.
Someone told her once: spray perfume where she
wants to be kissed. She can smell it when she
walks past herself. This is how she wants to
be remembered. She smells her hair burning.
Someone told her once: her lipstick should match
her labia. She walks through Walgreens with
a picture on her phone and matches it
to Revlon's Peach Me. After applying
she pops her thumb into her mouth and sucks
hard to keep the pink from staining her teeth.

Audrey Glass is a poet based in Boston, MA. She's interested in the nuances of being a young woman. When she isn't writing, she collects plants and bakes. She was previously published by *Words Dance* and *The Watermark*, and was the recipient of the Marcia Keach Prize for Poetry. Visit aestardust.tumblr.com.