

## Millennium Girl

A pop song, bath oil beads,  
butterfly hair-clips,  
    candied dreams—  
Hope was a *dELiA\*s* catalog,  
blow-up furniture,  
    wide-legged jeans.

Reality, a monthly bleed,  
    essential needs,  
worn-out tunes, split seams,  
rent-to-own, hand-me-downs.  
Molded by what  
    I couldn't consume.