

**New Eve**

**by Elise Forslund**

Anxiety lives in my collarbone  
I knew a girl who broke her collarbone

I want to break my anxiety but I don't know how to separate it first  
these days a prominent collarbone is the beauty standard

I'd swallow my collarbone if my prominent anxiety went down with it  
Genesis says that God made Eve from Adam's rib

I don't think it was a rib, I think it was a collarbone  
that's what I was built from at least

God started with my collarbone  
where He put my anxiety to fester.