

## SURE AS HELL WON'T BE TELLIN' YA



# Sure as hell won't be tellin' ya

A Poem by Oakley Ayden

— after Lucinda Williams

Raw heartache is  
axed clean by my  
prairie smoke love  
somewhere deep in  
honey wheat Helena.

We stay up eating  
up only sweet  
truths, potato  
plain as pie.

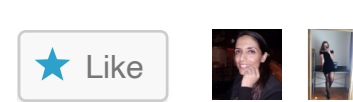


**Oakley Ayden** (she/her) is an autistic, bisexual writer from North Carolina. Her poems appear in *Ghost City Review*, *The Cabinet of Heed*, *Maw: Poetry Journal*, *Not Very Quiet*, *Blue Bottle Journal*, *Brave Voices Magazine*, *Neologism Poetry Journal*, and elsewhere. She lives in California's San Bernardino National Forest with her two daughters. Find her at [oakleyayden.com](http://oakleyayden.com), on Twitter ([@Oakley\\_Ayden](https://twitter.com/Oakley_Ayden)), or Instagram ([@Oakley.Ayden](https://www.instagram.com/Oakley.Ayden)).

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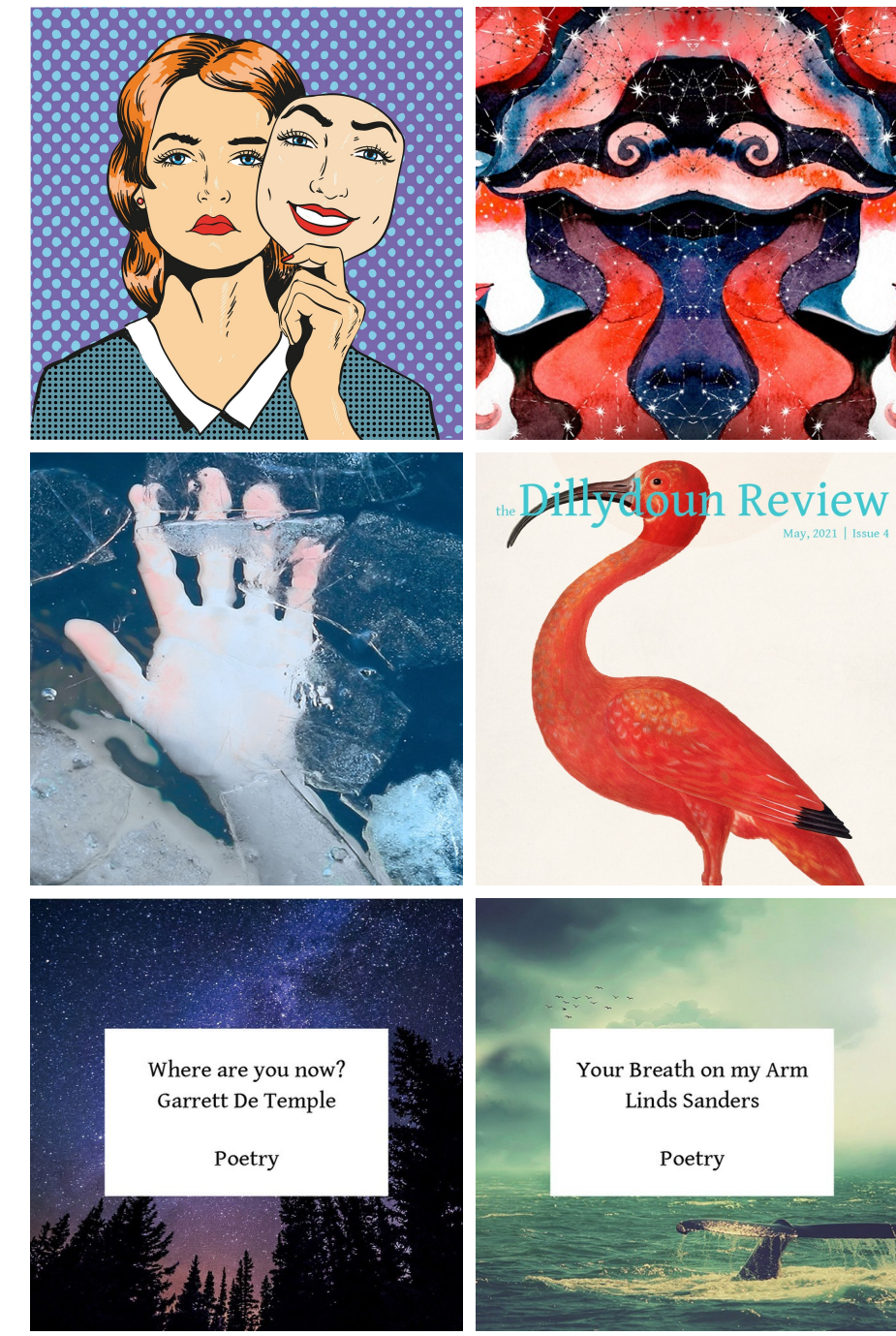
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