

## iYearn

By iDrew

the party was heaving  
sweaty and stuffy  
but the talent was rubbish  
to think i'd made such an effort  
in killer heels  
and a brand new top shop dress

i escaped outside  
into a cloudless night  
to get some air  
and then i saw  
him byronic him  
he walked on cushion soled trainers  
looked so fit  
with a roguish glint  
lit up  
like a shooting star

and with the grace of innocence  
except for maybe  
a dangerous nameless aspect  
that makes the risk  
so screaming hot

come on boy  
come talk to me  
with that winning smile  
i want to spend a starry night  
all loved-up  
for in your arms  
willingly i'll surrender

## iFirst

By iDrew

do you remember our first kiss  
i do  
and the first time i gave  
my naked body to you  
and so many first times  
i remember them all  
insignificant as they may seem  
they all meant the stars the moon  
the universe to me  
but this is not a love poem  
'cos i want you to go  
you've cheated and lied  
now honey please  
do me one last first  
and just  
fuck off and die

## iOCD

By iDrew

i'm not OCD i just believe  
that there's a place for everything and  
everything has it's place

i'm not OCD 'cos i want  
all the labels of the stuff in my cupboard  
to face the same way  
it just makes it easier to read  
and it's like playing shops

i'm not OCD 'cos i wash my hands lots  
i just like the smell of my soap

i'm not OCD 'cos all my books and cd's  
are in alphabetical order  
then by release date  
it just makes everything easy to find

i'm not OCD 'cos i check  
three times  
everything's turned off and all  
the windows and doors are locked  
that's just common sense

i haven't got any kind of disorder  
i'm only tidy like  
all my underwear is neatly folded  
colour coded  
what's wrong with that

however when a boy stays over  
the bed gets all in a mess and  
there's a leakage of bodily fluids  
that's icky and unpleasant  
he may be able to fall asleep after sex  
but i've got to pick up his clothes  
and fold them nicely into a pile

# Writing Raw

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on the chair  
and all these regrets start to come  
and i'm wondering what i've done  
and i convince myself i'm nothing  
but a slut  
who's in desperate need of three showers  
then i think there's something  
wrong with me and  
i'm wanting him to go 'cos i wanna  
wash them sheets  
when he turns over and there's this  
gentleman's goodmorning thing going on  
and he smiles  
so i think why not  
i can always have another three showers  
which proves cleanliness  
is just a cock's crow close to slutiness

**iDrew bio:** Writing under the name of iDrew to co-ordinate with her titles, Essex girl Drew has previously been published in various magazines both on-line and in print. She enjoys shopping, boys and clubs but claims these are all merely research for her writing. She is also one of the founding members of the Clueless Collective and can be found at: [www.cluelesscollective.co.uk](http://www.cluelesscollective.co.uk).