

Workplace Grope

by Bronte Keefe

Stuck in a corner, smiling and laughing

what else can I do?

But really my heart is hammering

I can feel that drop of dread in my stomach

His arms are outstretched

there's no one else around

What do I do? How do I get out of this?

I can feel the smile that's plastered on my face start to

fade

When I realise there is no way out of this

I can't run away now, I just grin and bear it

Don't I?

All he wants is a hug, but I don't want to give it

That's within my rights, right?

As I'm trapped in his embrace, he asks again

Gonna let me squeeze your arse yet?

I pull away and laugh it off stupidly

If I said yes, he'd do it.

I say no, he still does it

I swing round, punch his arm, he laughs in delight

I walk

(run)

away