



THE MERCURY

THE STUDENT ART & LITERARY MAGAZINE OF GETTYSBURG COLLEGE

Year 2006

Article 27

1-1-2006

Untrustworthy

Samuel P.C. Martin

Gettysburg College, martsa01@cnav.gettysburg.edu

Class of 2006

Follow this and additional works at: <https://cupola.gettysburg.edu/mercury>

 Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Share feedback about the accessibility of this item.

Martin, Samuel P.C. (2015) "Untrustworthy," *The Mercury*: Year 2006, Article 27.

Available at: <https://cupola.gettysburg.edu/mercury/vol2006/iss1/27>

This open access poetry is brought to you by The Cupola: Scholarship at Gettysburg College. It has been accepted for inclusion by an authorized administrator of The Cupola. For more information, please contact cupola@gettysburg.edu.

Untrustworthy

Keywords

creative writing, poetry

Author Bio

Samuel Martin is a Senior English major and Music minor from the great midwestern city of Toledo, Ohio. He loves music, acting and Argentine beef, and plans on teaching middle-schoolers after graduating.

no one would notice if I was gone,
and my body won't be found,
because no one's gonna look for a dead whore,
and then you shut the door,
because you know what I'm thinking,
and I know you've been drinking,
and I don't give a damn,
when the bottle breaks,
and you say my first mistake,
was wearing red lipstick.

SAMUEL MARTIN

Untrustworthy

running honey from a coffee can
too liberal in its doses
seeping through the slipstream
of this pipedream
this year jumped away from me
like feathers from a hose, like numbers from a salesman
not even Virgil catches these acorns

Holy man-
Imbue my winter with a shake-up
Simplify my eggshells
-They cracked too early

i'm a lightweight
dancing with the head of a road runner
the strength of a fly
charcoal receding my entrails
i can't reach far enough into the wind
fossils seem to strike my pose
cords enchain my slacking

What should I speak of this garble?
Should I pick a new place to transfer my dallies?
I'm a lazy cat with too many options
A drifter near a tidal wave
Stand forth biting wind
It's time I embrace your reality.