1-1-2006

Untrustworthy

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Class of 2006

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Keywords
creative writing, poetry

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This poetry is available in The Mercury: http://cupola.gettysburg.edu/mercury/vol2006/iss1/27
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.

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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.