

1-1-2017

Feeding Him

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Class of 2018

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Blum, Mary Margaret A. (2017) "Feeding Him," *The Mercury*: Year 2017, Article 35.
Available at: <http://cupola.gettysburg.edu/mercury/vol2017/iss1/35>

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Author Bio

Mary Margaret A. Blum is New Orleans-born and Kentucky-raised. She sees herself as a philosopher-poet fascinated by regional language and relationships, which often comes across in her poetry. Mary Margaret has loved language from a young age and was even named the 2014 Poet Laureate of her high school (Pope John Paul II High School in Hendersonville, TN). Her other works range in style from lyrical to magical realism (inspired by artists such as Cathy Park Hong, author of *Engine Empire*). Most importantly, she would like to thank Professor Christopher Kempf for being her best critic and biggest fan. Anyone with questions for Mary Margaret or interested in reading more of Mary Margaret's poetry should go to her website at marymargaretannabel.com.

Feeding Him

Today you left me
With soggy ladyfingers,
Cold sighs, and scalded cream.
I forgot how to say
Pralines
And beignets
While I poured your favorite drink.
I prefer
Café au lait (better
To dip donuts),
Yet the ancestral kettle screamed,
“Teatime is at one!”
The horse-faced mother
Asked if I was well, and
I smiled well-enough away,
My powdered face
Sugar-coating the sting of
Newly bridled tastes.
Yes, Darling! I neighed,
Above the bone saucer
I called a plate.
‘Till late afternoon
I drank this shit
For you:
Steeped Earl Grey.
In truth, it tastes sour and
Never pleased. I
Fell like crumbs when
You jumped up,
Crocheted linen
Across pleated knee.