

This Is a Fucking Poem

BY CATHERINE WAGNER

don't expect too much.

Well I expect you to go into the fucking human tunnel I'm going.

pink grimy glossed entabulature, welted and tattooed. Enfolded in ropy ceiling-hangings but it isn't a room,

and bumblingly sliding out, little legs of

a little girl, bum on the wall/opening

pink legs sticking out like a hermit crab's, she's coming!

shudder out the little-girl legs with a little girl head mostly eyes, no ears, bug brain, aimless

Send her to school

It's cold, and where should she go, she will eat her legs with her mandibles

her eyes will retract inside.

Stroke her riding hood Settle down, little

nobody will hurtcha

by breaking off your little legs, six little legs, if you come.

Catherine Wagner, "This Is a Fucking Poem" from My New Job. Copyright © 2009 by Catherine Wagner. Reprinted by permission of Catherine Wagner.

Source: My New Job (Fence Books, 2009)

CONTACT US

NEWSLETTERS

PRESS

PRIVACY POLICY

TERMS OF USE

POETRY MOBILE APP

61 West Superior Street, Chicago, IL 60654

© 2022 Poetry Foundation

