Spring 2012

Animal in my Scope

AB Gorham

Follow this and additional works at: http://scholarworks.umt.edu/cutbank

Part of the Creative Writing Commons

Recommended Citation

Available at: http://scholarworks.umt.edu/cutbank/vol1/iss76/16

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by ScholarWorks at University of Montana. It has been accepted for inclusion in CutBank by an authorized administrator of ScholarWorks at University of Montana. For more information, please contact scholarworks@mail.lib.umt.edu.
ANIMAL IN MY SCOPE

after Dara Wier

P. unpins her arms hangs them on a near-by barbed wire fence
Her torso's shadow sways for the way plants look up reach down
canoe-rhythm stitching together an animal's wound

She puffs out her toad chest arms dangling in her periphery Sometimes
they wave & are every friend she's ever had waving goodbye to her

Her shadow's slow rocket launch follows a fly from windowpane to compost pile she eat as he eats face first
The discerning wasps in their search for paper She chews
fist-sized hoards of paper spits them at her feet

The mailman passes the barbed wire & asks Are your hands tied?
No, they hang beside me She calls him over
greets him with her tongue