

Fall 1975

I Have Been in a Million Bad Movies

Kim Anderson

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarworks.umt.edu/cutbank>



Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

Let us know how access to this document benefits you.

Recommended Citation

Anderson, Kim (1975) "I Have Been in a Million Bad Movies," *CutBank*: Vol. 1 : Iss. 5 , Article 5.

Available at: <https://scholarworks.umt.edu/cutbank/vol1/iss5/5>

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 editor of ScholarWorks at University of Montana. For more information, please contact scholarworks@mso.umt.edu.

I HAVE BEEN IN A MILLION BAD MOVIES

turned on thousands of lights.
A woman steals a coin & thinks of herself
not as a thief but as a deserving woman.
My child sleeps restlessly.
He dreams of adults with knives
& cars wild with anger.
When he wakes he will know of only three-wheeled things
& the retarded girl next door.
His eyes play back the fear.

At lunch time I hold a thick loaf to my breast.
A slice, lopped off like an ear
falls into the child's hands.
His mouth, open & serious,
breathes a moist silence.

Coins rain from heaven, my belly rolls flat.
I hear him sleep in the dark.
I turn the lights on.
I turn them off.
His legs pump. He dreams like a dog.