

Fall 2011

## Another poem in which you die

Sarah Carson

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

Carson, Sarah (2011) "Another poem in which you die," *CutBank*: Vol. 1 : Iss. 75 , Article 4.

Available at: <https://scholarworks.umt.edu/cutbank/vol1/iss75/4>

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](mailto:scholarworks@mso.umt.edu).

## ANOTHER POEM IN WHICH YOU DIE

When you began to self-destruct, I begged the paramedics to let me be the one to hold you together. They were very busy looking after the victims of the fire you had started in the family business, so they allowed me sit on top of you and try to keep the cracks from spreading. All too quickly, though, you became too big of a job for just one person to handle. They called in backup, and I was re-assigned to your left leg and told to apply pressure to the biggest fractures until the medivac copter arrived. You screamed something about the malt liquor you were keeping cold in case of emergency, and I sang you a song I thought I remembered you liking to get you to calm down. I figured the singing was working when you finally laid your head against the grass and relaxed, but the paramedics pronounced you dead. They gave me a coffee can and told me to gather up the pieces of your body, which I did despite my uncontrollable crying. When your mother arrived, I handed her the can and told her how I'd fought to keep you together. She didn't look at me as I talked, and I couldn't help but take this personally.