

Fall 2011

My Lackabilities

Molly Tenenbaum

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

Tenenbaum, Molly (2011) "My Lackabilities," *CutBank*: Vol. 1 : Iss. 75 , Article 26.

Available at: <https://scholarworks.umt.edu/cutbank/vol1/iss75/26>

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.

MY LACKABILITIES

I'll bring you a please, I'll carry your butter
the right way, in my hat
on my head on any hot day.
Wagging the while, with my chip
and my dog-paddle. Oh, you wanted
what I had left after fractions?
I composted it. Sure, I can row.
My sidekick canoe in a duckbath,
my every hanker a captain.
My every move engaging
the core, the deep core
of my eyelash. Your Pilates, my litotes. Not un-
derwear: This slip, my dress.
In my hammer grandbook, I splotice the nices,
but nostly motice you, putie kie.
Will you be my pyhothesis?
I'm rhododendron, horizon,
don't know, but at least
something ripples when I rock.
Sorry I'm late, but I wasn't alarmed,
and before I left, I had to distinguish
bodkin from gherkin,
tot how many dregs per oodle,
count to the lowest turtle in base blue.
Never mind, don't I mile snicely? Besides,
I greed the nade, you apple you.