Amputee

Geoffrey Woolf

Let us know how access to this document benefits you.

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

Part of the Creative Writing Commons

Recommended Citation

Available at: https://scholarworks.umt.edu/cutbank/vol1/iss84/11

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.
This guy I knew at school when he asked his girlfriend to marry him and she said no went a little crazy and changed his name like it was the most normal thing in the world and it wasn’t even a regular name either. It was the name of a hero in some Kung Fu movie. From then on he made me pretty nervous and I couldn’t put my finger on why but when he moved to Alaska I was kind of relieved. It’s a lot of pressure being around new people and he was the worst kind of new person—one you already know. You’d be surprised how many of these people with heroic sounding names weren’t born that way. Most of them have to get pretty fucked over to get a badass name like Siegfried or Freya. So when Linda came to work one day and told us she was going to be called Nike from then on none of us knew that Nike was the winged goddess of victory but we all knew that her affair with the boss was over.