Child's First Encounter with Language as Power

Kristin George Bagdanov

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
Available at: https://scholarworks.umt.edu/cutbank/vol1/iss78/44

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.
Bird in my hand, flushed
with new blood and fragile.

Unfold the paper and read what I have
written: *Hate my Mother, Hate my Father,*

too. I suck this meat until it is bone
in my throat. Fat comfort: that I could open

my hand—let go Clench my fingers,
a fistful of feathers shut inside my drawer.