

Two Poems

Jennifer Karmin

myth of me

i have a cup that
looks like my father
a spoon that
looks like my mother
she has only one eye
i did not take the other

a confession
i had blonde hair
rubbed dandelions and buttercups
on my face
danced with an umbrella
for the mailman
made up yellow teapot poems
peed in my backyard

cinderella
cinderella
the pumpkin is coming
to take you away

once upon a time
a time once upon
once a girl upon time
a time once upon glass

i am once upon time
with a cup
a spoon
and a stolen eye

a confession
dear prince charming
i do not really
sing to the birds
i eat them

crushing their bones
with my teeth
they taste like fire

and you and you and you were there

must remember to take
tiny peach pills
so no babies grow
inside you

must remember to walk
dog so it does not shit
in apartment

are dogs cheaper
than babies

dorothy had toto

you hear
wicked witch
of the west music
when you walk dog

lions and
tigers and
bears

strange to be
always among
midget men
straw men
tin men
cowardly lion men

is that what you
think when you
walk dog

sometimes

must remember to be
weary of witches
riding bicycles

must remember there's
no place like
home