

Estranged

...And on my brother's wedding day,
what skin shall I shed in your name?
(The betrothed? The abused?)
Makes no difference to you...

...And who will throw that bouquet of beer
from the groom to my hand. Paired to
braided-brides with dick-scraps and bad-reps.
(Do they know?) Living costs a fortune
but death's a sparing cent...

...And to the whisper-rumor-chant from table-toe-taps
paired to amputee genital-gaps of them bald-hair mats.
(Who, who) Who will cry for you? Who will long for
you... (You, you)

Estranged
on my brother's wedding day.

Cheers! To all the hims and his girlfriends! And
Cheers! To all the unrequited moleskin men! And
Cheers! To all the names I'll never take! And
Cheers! To the single rose on my grave-

Estranged
on my brother's wedding day.

Silly

Small white wisps of hair,
fingers smoothly brush upon her-
She's crying.

*Shh, shh, it's okay-
Into the bowl.
Shh, Shh, promise me-
Promise me you'll never-*

Silly's
throwing plates
Silly's
three dates.

Small nubs pointed at blue skies-
big stubs guiding the way-
pig; babies; father.

I've thrown it all away.

Silly's
crying-
Silly's
laughing-
Silly's
crying.

Gray hair on the table-
strands in the toilet-
shrieks to the bathroom.

*Come back,
come back.*

Silly's
falling-
Silly's
so, so low.

Empty kitchen cabinets,
no knives-
Silent household,
no soul.

*God No God No
No- No- God
No, No. God
N- N- God No.*

Silly's
crashed.

Makeshift domestic moshpit-
make-believe, double-decker

coffin-pit.
Puzzle piece, bone
fragments.

How
Silly.

Nubs at the sky,
excitedly misguided-
but smiling.

*He's still your
dad.
It just makes him
Silly.*

*Silly's
flying.
Silly's*

flying.

