

APPEARANCES

I don't
want to write
a beautiful
poem that aligns
obediently at
the margins of
the page.

I want to
scratch words barbarically
until the
paper hollows out.

I want
to squish one
word over
another until both
suffocate so
that no one
can read
it. I don't

want to
write a beautiful
poem. I
just want
to make my
words dance until
their feet
fill with
red and
swelling boils.

I don't
want to write
a beautiful
poem. No. Never.