

A HEAD AND A LEG MAKES A GOOD WOMAN

We had breasts  
like eyes;  
tits fit to be tied,  
and  
obnoxious, nappy nipples.

We were these women -  
eating up whole  
men in bars,  
spitting foreskin  
through our teeth,  
burping salt off  
our lips.

We had vaginas  
lit up  
like the Holland tunnel,  
and one dippy uterus  
flipping Bobby's burgers  
while transportation tubes  
did some too tall-talkin'.

We were these women  
- somewhere -  
below the breasts  
and above the ass  
- above the rest -  
A head and a leg  
makes a good woman,  
give a good blowjob,  
keeps Bob down.

We had bone-breaking  
brains,  
and farting blue chip  
patties.  
Our smothered ideas  
slapped you inside  
while pink, uncooked  
sausage-thoughts unraveled.

We were these women,  
they say.  
The ones before you -  
breasts hung in shame.  
Could have been  
a good woman -  
these women.

MEZA 1996 (on the way to Austin, April 5)