

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)