

Electrophoresis -Jen Carberry

I am told
To take manganese
As I please

I walk past the Japanese
Store, ass adorn by a strip-tease
Denim mini skirt, too bad I am obese
skin and bone, only with these

I cease
I decrease
I do what I may to sway
From effervescent insolence

What a thrill
To follow in the footsteps
Of every deranged poet
Crawling in her tomb
Right behind my feet

Perhaps I shall peel the creasing yellow paint
Off the walls of my student accommodation
To glimpse
At the countless women trapped behind their walls

Or maybe I should crawl under the floorboards
Of the wide-open shed
Crouched down
Amongst spider corpses and asbestos mould
Ash ash
I turn and burn
Reaching out towards god
Yet there is nothing there
Looking up towards the sky;
A ceiling without a star.

I am nothing more than ash and hair
Churn and burn, because I doubt I shall be there



Autism
Acceptance
Week 2023