

Us

Alayna Dusenbery

Rocky Mountain Review of Language and Literature, Volume 50, Number 1, 1996, p. 18 (Article)

Published by Rocky Mountain Modern Language Association *DOI:* https://doi.org/10.1353/rmr.1996.a459770



For additional information about this article

https://muse.jhu.edu/article/459770/summary

Us

I'm the perfect Match

For you

A cropped and crimson-dyed

Redhead

With a wooden body

You can hold my limbs

Down

Between your thumb and

Forefinger

You can strike me

Anywhere

Across the Back

Of your knuckles

Along the Teeth

Of your zipper

And although I flame up

At you

Hissing sulphur Yellow

Breath

I still light the tip

Of your nicotine

Fix

And watch your dry

Smile

Burning silently

Until you shake my anger

Out-Briskly

And let me fall

Nineteen more

Of me

Trapped beneath a lying

Cardboard

Tongue

Alayna Dusenbery