THE PROSE POEM: AN INTERNATIONAL JOURNAL

Volume 7 | 1998

Single Head Of Household

Marilyn Krysl

© Providence College

The author(s) permits users to copy, distribute, display, and perform this work under the following conditions: (1) the original author(s) must be given proper attribution; (2) this work may not be used for commercial purposes; (3) the users may not alter, transform, or build upon this work; (4) users must make the license terms of this work clearly known for any reuse or distribution of this work. Upon request, as holder of this work's copyright, the author(s) may waive any or all of these conditions.

The Prose Poem: An International Journal is produced by The Berkeley Electronic Press (bepress) for the Providence College Digital Commons. http://digitalcommons.providence.edu/prosepoems/

Marilyn Krysl

SINGLE HEAD OF HOUSEHOLD

Go 'way from my window, Sugarplum. You with the spurs, the chest hair and the hardware. I ain't got no time to stand by you, not there at the Rotary fundraiser, cause I got to separate these PCBs out of this biosphere, sweep these here CFCs under this rug here, and soon as my kids get back from the toxic waste dump, I got to take Catriona in for her chemo, drop Sam at the Vets for his amputation, then see if I can get this here dioxin outta my breast milk, and get back in time to start the stone soup. Oh and I forgot, I need to pick up a couple of acetylene torches, and if that don't do it, I'm gonna turn in my badge.

Sugar, what with the cleaning here at the uranium ranch, I got no time for barbecue romance. And anyway, Honey, you look kinda peekid and droopy, like you could use a little dialysis yourself.