

Nanos Valaoritis

Resume

Eat your words they said
pointing daggers at me
- I'll put my words in deep freeze
before I eat them - I answered
and saw in their eyelids
a tremor of disbelief
against whom do I stick my needle
your skin your creed your dog?

My dog wags its snout to and fro
undecided between ripe fields
unruly snakes in the grass
the colour of the baths
you were plunged in
by yr murderous wife
and much more...

Blood red sunset
a green streak running
through scattered clouds
the car clonked to a standstill
refusing to climb more hill
than necessary to breathe
help with the washing up
or I'll have to call the town hall
to do the resume.