5-1-2007

eve(ill)

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Recommended Citation
Bouchard, Jess (2007) "eve(ill)," The Promethean: Vol. 15 : Iss. 1 , Article 8.
Available at: http://commons.cu-portland.edu/promethean/vol15/iss1/8
eve(ill)

Jess Bouchard

you were the eve i couldn't resist,
as you taunted me with the apple that formed you.
half eaten and exposed, you

left poison on my lips (in the form of pity)

dripping.

only to ask me to stay
and be the better woman.

i covered your core
and made you ripe,
-- now,

i'm too bitter for taste,
a crumbling woman
with no seeds to plant.

THERE'S A YETI IN MY BATHROOM

Daniel Cole

There is a yeti in my bathroom
Yeknom monkey if you will
And I do not dare disturb it
For it might decide to kill

But I'll creep up e'er so gently
Stretching light through open door
Till its powder heavy body
Dilutes the light spoke of before

And I'll place a line of berries
As to draw the phenom out
Out into the open, where it's me and him no doubt

And we'll stand there waist to face
Exploring evolution's theme
Before conclusion makes us cronies
Cue the Brady family scene