My Disease

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BAUBLE
(OR “O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL”)
Anne Woodward

Come all ye crayons
Come mock a red apple
Hanging alongside cones, ions, parsimones:
One constant trollop trommel
rings the tree
however and ever green of sleeves

And you strapping young lads must tiptoe unto death;
must itty into hee-hawk monsters
Come not to perch
Come to bring no docile green twig
Come to couch not coup:
Come to hang.

MY DISEASE
Matthew Nash

Diabetes mel/li/tus A severe, chronic form of diabetes caused by insufficient
production of insulin. It typically appears in childhood or adolescence, is
characterized by increased sugar levels in the blood and urine, excessive thirst,
and frequent urination. Also called insulin-dependent diabetes, type 1 diabetes.

You selfish prick
Take another stab
At life you vile
Pig
You crave carbs,
Fat, sugar, and life
Woe is you
Boo Hoo
The more you sulk
The less you live

You are up
Then down
No control over
Smiles or even frowns
This is your crutch
So keep praying
Your cure will come
Death is knocking