2012

She is Poisonous

Matthew Lai
Concordia University-Portland

Follow this and additional works at: https://commons.cu-portland.edu/promethean
Part of the Photography Commons

CU Commons Citation
Lai, Matthew (2012) "She is Poisonous," The Promethean: Vol. 20 : Iss. 1 , Article 38.
Available at: https://commons.cu-portland.edu/promethean/vol20/iss1/38

This Photograph is brought to you for free and open access by CU Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Promethean by an authorized administrator of CU Commons. For more information, please contact libraryadmin@cu-portland.edu.
Those little hooligans ate my house. 
I never saw it coming. 
I sat reading the paper in my chair 
And first they attacked the plumbing. 
Those little demons gnawed little holes 
in all my licorice pipes 
Next thing I know through the roof falls 
a scrawny little boy in stripes. 
When he hit the floor I knew there would be trouble 
His face was covered in frosting. 
His sister jumped in after him 
eating so much apparently was exhausting. 
I stood for a second to catch my breath 
Then I reached for the phone. 
I dialed the only three digit number I knew 
And listened to the recording's drone. 
I didn't know what number to pick 
There was no children eating my house choice. 
So I slammed down the receiver 
and began to raise my voice. 
"You hooligans stop this very second. 
Leave the gingerbread where it sits. 
get back to where you came from 
or I will fetch my oven mitts. 
I gave them warning, 
I gave them time 
But they were breaking and entering 
they were committing a crime 
When they continued to gorge themselves 
On my chocolate kitchen table 
I ran to preheat the oven 
as fast as I was able.