



Volume 12
Issue 1 Fall/Winter 2003

Article 4

12-1-2003

Black Pomegranates

Jennifer Smith
Concordia University - Portland

Follow this and additional works at: <http://commons.cu-portland.edu/promethean>



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Smith, Jennifer (2003) "Black Pomegranates," *The Promethean*: Vol. 12 : Iss. 1 , Article 4.
Available at: <http://commons.cu-portland.edu/promethean/vol12/iss1/4>

This Poem 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.

BLACK POMEGRANATES

Jennifer Smith

Stupidly,
but not meaning to offend
they tell me that I am like the earth.

“Do I smell of blood,”

I ask them,

“Of dirt and rotting trees?”

“Yes,” they say,

“especially of blood.”

It's as if I've been swallowed
by the ground, though I've
yet to eat a seed.

Apparently I have
the distinctive metal taste
of black pomegranates,
ripened without the sun.