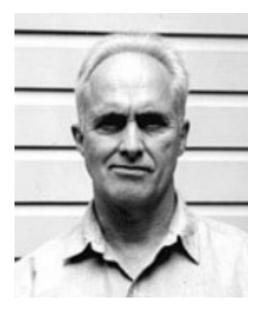
PARODY



D. C. Berry

(1942-)

"Godiva" (c.2009)

[Sylvia Plath]

I wear a cobra's black bonnet, A granite Grin,

With an acetylene Tongue Behind the row of headstones.

Don't touch, Herr... Just look. Look. Look. Look.

A jacket of ashes, Ragged umbrellas for hands, The shadow of this lip a pit,

Just look at it. Good God! A mole in a spotlight of knives,

A puppet with no strings Attached. Nothing. Lady Godiva on a nag, nag, nag.

Suck this living doll's

Last tear if you will, But beware

I eat in Like Hiroshima ash. I sizzle.

Her Love, Herr Lucifer, Your flash In the pan.