

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.