

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.