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## A Body of Poems

Sarah Stiennon

*Western Michigan University, sarah.e.stiennon@wmich.edu*

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## **A Body of Poems**

*Sarah Emma Rose Stiennon*

### Appendix

I wish for a moment  
that I had even half the glory  
of your daily grind.

You will never know the apprehension the fear  
the disappointment  
of being cast aside for a minor mistake

While you are given the tasks of a lifetime  
I am condemned to sit unnoticed

low and enflamed  
with the burn of injustice.

You sit in the center of it all a queen on a vascular throne,  
and I lie here in your dungeon  
never to taste the honor of duty.

### Mouth

They say the brain is the quickest organ,  
that it thinks and works  
at double time.

But I've come to find,  
that I often open,

before the brain has time to act.

## Heart

I spend every moment with the weight  
of the world resting on my every beat  
I do not have a chance at freedom.

My veins are chains  
my rhythm a prison

if I am broken in two, it is still my duty to go on.  
I am impressive and large and heavy and huge,  
you mistake my power for hubris.  
So, go on moaning like a bone-saw  
I do not have the time to commiserate.

I must beat and beat and beat.

## Breasts

Here I sit,  
doing my best to be perky  
Although,  
I am pretty sure,

one is bigger than the other.