

1990

Thirteen Ways to Beat a Dead Blackbird

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Recommended Citation

Sisson, Dave (1990) "Thirteen Ways to Beat a Dead Blackbird," *Calliope (1954-2001)*: Vol. 1990 , Article 20. Available at: <https://scholarworks.wmich.edu/calliope/vol1990/iss1/20>

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Thirteen Ways to Beat a Dead Blackbird

I
The blackbird's eye
Moved;
Poke it with a stick.

II
Three blackbirds die
As easily as...
Three blackbirds

III
The blackbird fell like a
Stone
When I shot it in the autumn winds.

IV
A man and a woman
Are one.
A man and a woman and a blackbird,
...is perverted.

V
I prefer hitting blackbirds
With a soup ladle.

VI
A blackbird with
An icicle stuck through it,
Lay at the base of a
Frost covered window.

VII
Women stomp upon
Blackbirds in the market place.
The blackbirds die.

VIII
I know I know
More
Than dead blackbirds
Know.

IX
When the blackbird flew
Out of sight,
I zapped it with an ICBM

X
A flock of blackbirds
Flew through the red light
Of a microwave tower,
And were instantly
Cooked blackbirds.

XI
Once, as I drove across
Connecticut,
A blackbird iced itself
On my windshield.

XII
I held a blackbird
Under a moving river.
It must never fly again.

XIII
Pack a blackbird
Into your next snowball.
Throw it at a cedar tree.

Dave Sisson