1. Oh, TV. The things you tell me.
A man in a store taking enhancement pills
so he can expose himself to Barbie.
You don’t tell me if she is the real Barbie
or the kind who is too big in the middle
and wears smudged lipstick.
The reporter thinks this man is funny
but I can appreciate the effort,
the bravery it must take to see yourself.
I don’t wear shorts for my husband.
I am not used to showing myself.

2. What happened to that polar bear, Zero?
He would not eat his food.
He would not climb onto his display rock.
I was so proud of him. It would be better to starve.
They needled him. Airlifted him back to the rock.
What will he do when he wakes up and sees
that he is back where he started?
Who will tell us if he is heartbroken?

3. Do you remember the girls who snorted the ashes
of their roommate’s father?
You show me the ridiculous with a straight face.
If I spend enough time with you
I can know something about people.
No one cares if those girls are haunted.
They are told to pay bills, old rent. They are not ordered
to give back the ashes.
The judge should say: give a memory of her father.
Tell us something of the dead, of the living,
of what happens in the dark.