

Medusa in Smallville

she forgot herself and ran bare-footed out to the street
yelling at her new ex's rusted pick-up speeding away
taillight broken she is braless in her around-the-house t-shirt
and old panties her fist raised toward the yellowed
moon her hair dark snakes tonguing the wild stars
the smell of burnt tires mingles with the hay and cow
manure wafts around her feet aching from the asphalt
now she can see the familiar black triangles from
parted curtains she dreams the myriad whispers *look*
she's at it again and sees herself completely
middle-aged a gorgon drunk and out of cigarettes
and liquor and no one to drive her down to the all-night
store she is a statue in the street caught in a reflection
she remembers being the prom queen a social butterfly
with fingers pulling the strings of every man how did
she forget herself and where did that girl go