

ALL ABOUT SWALLOWING

An orange man
was once the president.

I drowned
strawberry whole wheat griddle cakes with syrup,
chewed & slurped, fed the babies,
watered the spice plants
& drank
myself into a sangria haze
while under the stars eating dinner
where I wanted to stick a fork in my eye
& stare into the blood dropping
but instead I gnawed on a pork chop
until it looked like a stalk of wheat.

Do you know Diego Rivera
once ate a cadaver he cooked & he talked
some students into doing the same.
Yes, he ranted & painted while he bit
into a dead girl's pan seared breast, yes
a revolution, yes he did *really*.
Maybe Walt Whitman ate a road map.
And dear Emily Dickinson who swallowed
the sky down her thirsty throat
while the sea cooked in her heart. See,
maybe I'm just my own mouth
eating my own brain.

My teeth are red.
My tongue is dripping butter.

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