

a different kind of poetry slam

by Angela Kubinec

when you sent me another sappy bit
of writing, Kahlil Gibran told me
I was about to be exposed to a poem
you were using to sprout guilt
under the terrific ruse of friendship

so I read it
it crippled me, the line about fulfilling
need as opposed to emptiness
what drivel

this communication
of yours is intended to make me extend
thanks and thus reinforce
your belief in your superior
wisdom and life experience

if you would never speak
of my food habits or reliance upon certain
medications
again
I might be able to re-stitch us
together, superficially

you believe too strongly in yourself
and all your fucked up knowledge and I want
you to stop trying to tuck it all in
around me

I just woke up one morning and did not like you anymore
this poem is the only way
I can think of to
respond

I know I will never have the guts to show it to you

