

Alessandra Lynch

mothers said

mothers said:

van means evanescence means the planet will
evaporate his cruddy hand will
yank you in he will tie you with his yo-yo
string pack your mouth with magazines

gas-scum leaking-oil rot city sludge
mothers said: evanescence wears
a banished scent you draw back from that whiff
of him bottle-cap eyes and slit grin pink
rattling dashboard chains mothers said: look
around every bend every swing of road
for a blue van black van what's windowless scare fast

from the sky sulphuring itself he won't refuse
his impulse but make refuse of your flowers
incinerating rainbows and lunchpails
little shoes dirty lace patent-scuff
ditched like black tires approximately size 6
bloom-rot won't vanish mothers said
quickly dropping their faces.

mothers said:

van meant evanescence meant the planet would
dissolve meant evaporation meant his cruddy hand would
yank you in he would tie you with his yo-yo
string pack your mouth with magazines mothers said:

evanescence wore a banished scent gas-scum leaking-
oil-rot city sludge you drew back from that whiff of him
his bottle-cap eyes and quick slit grin pink rattling dashboard
chains he would threaten with mothers said: look around
every bend every swing of road for a blue van for a black van
for what's windowless cease your play scare fast from

the sky sulphuring itself where he won't refuse his
impulse but makes refuse of your flowers fire from firs
incinerating those quavery rainbows and lunchpails
little girl-shoes dirty lace patent-scuff
ditched like miniature black tires the black holes of the year
approximately size 6 with kidnapped breath
bloom-rot won't vanish bloom will mothers said
quickly dropping their faces