2006

Dangerous Creatures

Jen Lehner

Follow this and additional works at: http://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger
Part of the Poetry Commons

Recommended Citation
Available at: http://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger/vol2006/iss1/47
He's a pretentious dick
Sharks are dangerous creatures
Deer are fucking dangerous
I respect their environment
You don’t need to be cephalopods

What’s my price tag?
How much am I worth?
It’s just a bar code.

Wet, cold,
reminds me of
Something I saw at beach last year
Like the dead horseshoe crabs

Proven fact:
yellow walls lead to depression
Does that mean I’m going to be sponge depressed?
Only because the TV is fucked.

If my kids end up like that
I will feed them to the fucking sharks
and kill myself
I don’t want to go to bed
Or jail
I don’t want to be raped

I don’t know how many guys I’ve been with
In a closet with a tuba
Clogged?

The worst part:
I went with a friend
Across a river, in bed
Can I walk you home?

Wrapped around his finger
Even though we were always together
From afar, from afar
You probably hate me don’t you?
Recommend me to a friend

[Jen Lehner]