

The Messenger

Volume 2000
Issue 1 *The Messenger*, 2000

Article 30

2000

Untitled

Laura Nazimek

Follow this and additional works at: <http://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger>



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Nazimek, Laura (2000) "Untitled," *The Messenger*: Vol. 2000: Iss. 1, Article 30.
Available at: <http://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger/vol2000/iss1/30>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by UR Scholarship Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Messenger by an authorized administrator of UR Scholarship Repository. For more information, please contact scholarshiprepository@richmond.edu.

From: Laura Nazimek <lnazimek@richmond.edu>
Subject: *Untitled*
Sent: February 09, 2000, 9:54 pm
To: Messenger <messenger@richmond.edu>
Cc: Zinc Design <etownsend@zincdesign.com>

*Coinless Dan at a vending machine.
No collect calls here.
Some cruel punishment of unrequitedness.
Years ago, self-love was masturbation.
Now, it's pushing buttons.
Until nothing comes.*

*Back in his highchair
a zealous aunt
Stuffed one chunk too many.
His little pliant mouth dropped
strained carrots and dense puree spinach to the tray.
A stain on his terry-cloth bib.*

*"No, kid," says the psychiatrist, "Can't reverse the cycle.
People are addicted to childhood diets.
Might as well indulge. Sweat it off later.
A plastic bag under your work-out clothes will do.
See you next week."*

*The plastic is unresponsive.
The stomach shrinks to tripe.
All is passé.
Nothing feels right.
Except, of course, to drown
in dad's aboveground pool -
oh, no, never mind.
That's been done.*

