

Wilderness House Literary Review 10/3

Jennifer Lagier
Ancient Coyote Wisdom

According to
the *National Inquirer*,
sneezing can actually
increase your bust size.

I imagine Carol Doda
in a kinder light,
an allergy-ridden innocent
victimized by blooming acacia.

Jayne Mansfield succumbing
to massive o.d. of freshly ground pepper,
losing concentration
via fatal achoo.

Marilyn being iced by connected
white boys with political power.
Every chesty goddess
eighty-sixed by her boobs.

Wilderness House Literary Review 10/3

Assault

Maybe I'm a different breed. Maybe I'm not listening. – AWOLnation

It's wishful thinking
to tune out *The Donald*
during his latest tirade.

With fisted hands,
red, contorted face,
he raves about anchor babies,
hormonal, bleeding women,
Mexican rapists.
He'll build a wall,
trash the 14th Amendment,
send them away.
When he calls POWs
captured cowards,
spittle flies from his lips.

He understands exactly
how to play the crowd,
spew sound bites, hijack headlines.
Tells us, "You know,
it really doesn't matter
what the media write
as long as you've got a young
and beautiful piece of ass."

Insists he's presidential material.
Believes that unbridled hubris
is all that it takes.

Wilderness House Literary Review 10/3

Fucked by the Muse

Chinaski flings
pencil and notepad
through open window.
Moves to frigid computer.
Pounds the autistic keyboard.
Lights a cigarette, knocks back
four shots of whisky.

Blinking cursor,
blank document mock
his literary dry well.
Alcohol, drugs fail to inspire.
He craves a good storyline,
verbal arousal.
Feels himself shrivel.

The muse, a spiteful cunt,
laughs, licks pouty lips,
fingers her nipples.
Leaves him impotent, aching,
as she puts out for others.