

Wilderness House Literary Review 12/1

Lillian Rodriguez

Birth

today we decide
that melancholy is joy
sing morbidity

Daughter

my mother saw her
mother with her head in the
oven, more than once

she told me today
but I already knew, cause
I have seen it too

Maiden

take breath from my lips
a slow death is erotic
a clean death – preferred

Crone

I favor spirits
in an anesthetic way
gentle and numb, wilt