

THE MONSTER

Rachel Abramowitz

I am a monster with a great sunken heart.

I am a cat with a baby in its mouth. A bad baby. A monster
baby born underground.

I watch the earth being born and then slipping under-
ground. At the center of the
earth is a hot heart that pulses and pushes
and in this way I am a heart. My baby is a coiled heart of
danger.

My whole little baby. I am only a small monster.
I am a pit in the earth filled with clay where nothing can grow.
Someday the earth will eat the baby and the baby will
eat its heart.