

KAREN PRIDMORE

THINK OF THE DODO

If you get there early
on market day
you can see
countless crates
of rabbit
lying upon rabbit
like hatless Jews
in their thimble graves
from their simple mouths
blood, still wet
drips on key,
methodically
to slip-shod ground.

If nausea
defeats newsmongers
and cradle faces
collide
with
bosoms crescendo,
think of the Dodo
and observe,
as the mechanical processor
fillets each Cony
into ethnic hands
that press
what could have been noses
against windows
for marketeers to disregard.

If you get there early
on market day
before the crates clock in,
you can create
animal cries
to the warren
ambushed
in a Pearl Harbour field.