

**Jackson**

## **Stupider and Stupider**

The White Rabbit scurried past  
I'm late I'm late I'm late and she had  
to follow him why? I hated  
the story it went nowhere stupider  
and stupider creepy  
smoking caterpillar vicious  
Queen of Hearts horrible  
pigbaby and I only  
six what to make of it? and  
at the end the letdown  
it was all a dream  
so lame  
she woke up  
back in Victorian England  
instead of sorting herself out  
instead of escaping  
from that hell-pit  
by her own wits  
like a proper heroine  
she just  
woke up  
lying among the whatever  
daisies butterflies  
in her pinafore  
in her alice band  
in her prim little shoes  
with her big sister close by  
and no deranged  
dealers of millinery no  
melancholy reptiles no  
lakes of tears no  
pointlessly battling  
rotund little men  
I hated the whole story

except for the Cheshire Cat who  
seemed the only one who  
had it together

**About the author:** Jackson was born in Cumbria, England, and lives in WA, where she is undertaking a PhD at Edith Cowan University. She has published two full-length poetry collections. Her journal and anthology publications include *Westerly*, *Plumwood Mountain*, the *Australian Poetry Journal* and the *Western Australian Poetry Anthology* (Fremantle Press, forthcoming). [thepoetjackson.com](http://thepoetjackson.com).