

The Sore

I've got a big
white sore
on the side of my tongue

I take out a blade
and carefully
slice along
the outside of it

I taste the iron
in my blood

and I can do nothing
tonight besides
rub it along
the sides of my cheek

I run to the refrigerator
there is nothing to drink

I see the endings
of a bottle of cranberry juice

I pour it out
into my favorite glass
and suck it down

it burns
the sore

and I drink again
burning it again

the taste of the cranberry
almost sickening in the back of my throat-

the pain is fading
the juice must of neutralized
the sore

how do you like your white-headed boy, now

Mister Death?