

**DIANE DRIEDGER**

**Devils and Saints**

it's a red devil  
the nurse said  
as she fed chemo into my veins  
I think is that  
Dirt Devil  
Tasmanian Devil  
Devil in the deep blue sea  
devil's food cake  
the devil that fooled Eve

I am a one and two thirds  
breasted woman  
infused with the devil  
eating me from within  
that's definitely not  
cake

or maybe it is  
most chocolate has soy lecithin  
feeds tumors  
the nutritionist says  
don't eat it

later I'm in the grocery store  
soy in every processed food  
salad dressings  
chocolate  
candy  
crackers  
soups  
granola bars  
I thought soy  
was a vegetarian saint  
but it's a devil  
wrapped in sweetness

*Diane Driedger is a poet, visual artist, editor, and educator. Her most recent book is Living the Edges: A Disabled Women's Reader (Inanna, 2010).*

**KATERINA FRETWELL**

**Clinic A, Exam Room 7**

Tears pool as I watch you in profile, stark,  
backlit, angel wings poised for takeoff,  
hair and goatee flowing silvered,  
blue-eyed-gaze, hollowed out  
warrior of war waged  
within, while ninety  
minutes ticktock,  
Doc Crusher's  
phone for  
facts.  
Weird,  
he says,  
could be 2  
cancers or IV  
staged incurable.  
O fuck projectiles up,  
out my mouth into cyto-  
toxic silence to the doc's grin.

*Inanna Publications and Education Inc. published Katerina Fretwell's sixth poetry collection, Angelic Scintillations, in 2011 and will publish her seventh, Class Acts, in Fall 2013. Her poems have appeared in two Welsh magazines: Scintilla #16 and The Seventh Quarry. One of her poems was shortlisted for Descant Magazine's Winston Collins Poetry Prize, 2012. The above poem is from a manuscript called The Cancer Letters.*