WINONA BAKER

Skid Row

She didn't have much chance
worked too hard as a kid
yelled at and beaten by parents
bullied by older kids
made to feel ashamed
old men fingered her
crawled into her bed
she came to the city
was beaten to death
by this white guy
lived with her sometimes

The took care of everything
the nice young medical student
tenderly dissected the cold flesh

Winona Baker is the author of Not So Scarlet a Woman, Clouds Emptied Themselves and Moss-Hung Trees.

SYLVIA MAULTASH WARSH

Dancing in the city

The woman is on fire.
Her brain crackles like bacon
sizzling in her skull,
making dogmeat of her thoughts.
At night, the noise terrifies her
and sends her dancing
cha cha cha
into the city
where the music is louder
than the roar in her head.
Her husband stays home.
She loves him.
She hates him.
He is no good.
His words beat her
till she is senseless and
falls flaming to the floor
where she does the tango
with José, the stud of the evening,
the man chosen to
quench her fire tonight.

Sylvia Maultash Warsh has had short stories and poems published in literary journals in both Canada and the U.S.