

Truancy

Sarah Anne Cox
Drawings by Paris Cox-Farr

Truancy

Sarah Anne Cox
Paris Cox-Farr
2007

* a dust/e-chap
www.dustic.org

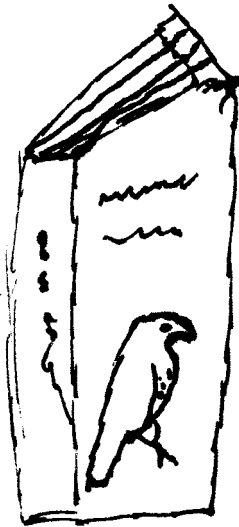


DUSTIE

This is number of 100.

The sink did spoon and weary the nighthood
relic
where for the jungle jim who said the constant screaming along with
don't-torture-your-sister-hood

or be tortured by
or listen to the most hairdoed proxy or truancy notice
above all never let your children mini pulate you.
neither let the many children pull at you
body headlong and the delicate neck business
pula pula trampoline a fancy clothes store
all this and more dear principal
my son has a touch of fuckyouitus
please understand it is not you or your worksheet



incarcerate
what is good for you
what page number were we on

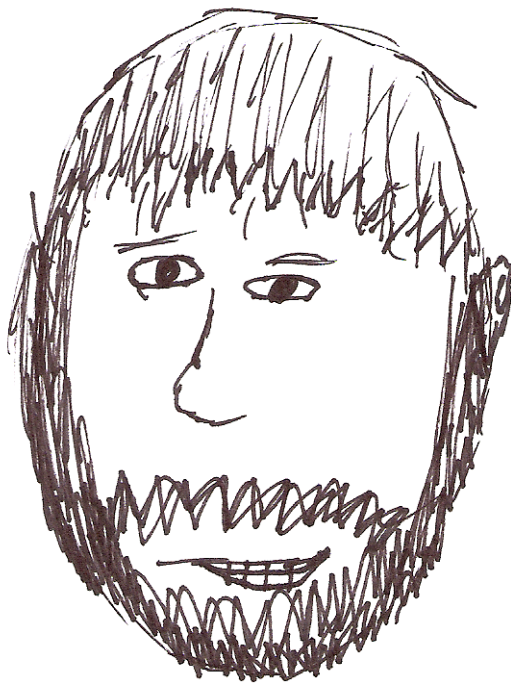
something must be done
we shall have a meeting
we shall share concerns
we shall beat it over the head
until it reads
throws a ball
makes a friend

we shall train it



the spoon did sink and was not heard from for several years
she mentioned that he'd killed someone
fraught with special educators
"It must have been truant."
"It" must have failed him in some fundamental way

we dusted off the coverlet
tried to hold him close
a note in the lunch box
a kiss of the good book



we needed the knife prick
we needed to believe all those silly rebellions
of glittered youth came to nothing in the end
contained no differences.

we wanted to think that really we had no expectations of the dramaball and the red popsicle

where do abstract nouns begin?
in the pledge of allegiance
if may god help us
Liberty and Justice did not go on the field trip today
they didn't behave themselves last time.