Barbara Goldberg

A Matter of Choice

"Pet or meat?" the braless
woman asks. Under each arm
she cradles a rabbit. This

is a woman who knows how
to kill: "Just lay them
on the ground and lop off

their heads." And how
to give pleasure—her two
thumbs press a vein in each

rabbit's neck. Love,
sometimes when you enter
I bare my teeth. Salt

or sweet? The body decides
since the body must answer
to curious, various hungers.

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