2015

The Impulse Purchase

Kia Groom

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarworks.uno.edu/ellipsis>

Recommended Citation

Groom, Kia (2015) "The Impulse Purchase," *Ellipsis*: Vol. 42 , Article 10.

DOI: <https://doi.org/10.46428/ejail.42.10>

Available at: <https://scholarworks.uno.edu/ellipsis/vol42/iss1/10>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Department of English and Foreign Languages at ScholarWorks@UNO. It has been accepted for inclusion in Ellipsis by an authorized editor of ScholarWorks@UNO. For more information, please contact scholarworks@uno.edu.

The Impulse Purchase

Kia Groom

Andrea Saunders Gereighty / Academy of American Poets Award Winner

I am G's sexy PEZ dispense-
her. *Open wide*, he says,

*& show me all
that sweet.* My knees are weak.

My knees are knees repeating sing-
song jingle tones to floorboard cracks.

G holds my head. Sharp
fingers push, he says *you all look the same*

With your necks pushed back.
My jaw-spring creaks. I stare

plastic as G tells me all
the holes he bodies:

*fox holes, wormholes, grave
holes, holes in pipes &
in flesh-lights & secret soft
wet holes in all our bodies.*

G fills so many holes that he forgets
to fill himself. He thinks in *hole & not*

hole. When my mouth is open I am not
hole. *You want this*, G reminds me,

slicking my cartoon lips,
you want to be collectible,

cheap and precious. I count
the times I've swallowed:

six months learning dislocation, six
months apprenticing to death, & six

white pills that rattle in my skull
to keep me useful. My gullet

is a two-way street. I pump
up candy. G says *open*

wide he says *snap back the hole*
in your neck he says

I have something you can do with that two-dollar wince.