When Asked Where I Put the Body

I said,

put the ashes
in my mouth
in my food

lay it where I lay my head
line it in my clothes
and slip it under the
soles of my shoes

put the murderous
between my fingers as
I lace them
to pray
to write
to clean myself

melt down my rage
swallow the sword

keep the handle
keep the ways I held on
retire them to the toolshed

break only in case of emergency

I don't need these
right now
I don't think I'll need them
ever again

I survived the fire,
I have the skin to prove it

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Alex Dang

Alex Dang is an internationally recognized poet who started performing at 17. A former TEDx speaker, Dang has competed at the National Poetry Slam, been a Portland and Eugene Poetry Slam Grand Slam Champion, and wants to know what your favorite food is.

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