

Mad Rita

Darlene Searcy

Rita la folle

Pauvre Rita qui écrit ses mémoires avec sa plume trempée de douleur à coup de dictionnaire et devient folle. Qui va acheter le livre d'une ancienne douleur ?

Poor Rita.
But you've got to control your life.
Do you suppose she made
the highest bid
and so sold she
spent time, floating perhaps,
on a distant dream?
Gulping brandy and cooling her wings.
Writing her memoirs, pen filled with pain.
A thesaurus nearby.

Do you suppose poor mad Rita
speculates now
on who carries the box
remembering brings?
Who lets it slide off from
shoulder to earth
then picks up the dirt
to try to cover the box?
Who feeds its hunger,
who feels the pain?
Who'll buy the book
of an old ache again?