

Columbia College Chicago :: MFA in Creative Writing—Poetry

Thomas Mowe

Classified

I appreciate, and sing, when there is occasion,
such as a birth, a miracle, an electrical storm,
a storm to end electricity, I will sing to that,
and anything else that takes away
what we were not born with or grew into,
such as plastic, but not cocaine.

I would like to lose everything I was born with,
everything I grew into, or at least hide it,
so that people who love me love me for what I've taken,
what I have, and when a storm comes and takes that too away,
for no reason at all. I would love to be preferred by people
the way people prefer, without thinking, being to nothing at all.