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To Pearl

Karen Konig

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Karen Konig

"I Think There is Nothing Better Than Snow on a Cold Day"

I think there is nothing better than snow

Little woman child lost in a world

of make-believe people selling make-believe love
in artificial bottles.

Abandoned in a cage of luxury, waiting for the
moment when the caretaker will release you to
perform for the people.

The people! Jesus, what you will give for the
people. Wild, sensuous animal, doing your tricks,
obeying their demands, all for a crumb tossed
from their almost-empty bags. "Save a piece for
me!" you cry, and the people answer. Alas! You
must return to your cell and face the darkness.
Alone.