

ASSANGE and DEAD YOUTH:

My mother JonBenet and me
My mother Margaret Thatcher.
My mother Henrietta Lacks.
My mother Antigone.
My mother strong correlation
Palingenesis, telomerase,
recapitulation
My mother twentieth century
My mother enceinte
My mother epicene
My mother in suburbia
My mother sleeper cell
My mother human error
yellow cake or Zyklon B
My mother migrating heron
that, chopped up in the engine,
brings down the corporate jet
My mother trashed reputation
My mother Hitchcock blonde
My mother windswept highlands
My mother updo
My mother bog
My mother bared midriff, dirndl, sari,
sandal, buckskin, wristwatch, hijab,
Who survived my birth
but barely
Whose idea of groceries
was a bottle of bleach or pills
a donation to the church or the Panthers
lived in a vat of spaghetti
died in a Petri dish
My mother in Arcadia ego
My mother botulinum in hypo
wiped toilets
in gloves and smock
played bridge in
evening dress
sabotaged the trainbridge
shot up the bank vault
worked the third shift
was throttled in halter top
was choked in a stalking
was brought up on charges
Became a rogue signatory
No longer agreed to the plot
Divested of media resources
became a relentless top
and crashed the last century's banquet

a radioactive
grain in every dish
Her name was Estrogena,
Aspartame, Nicotiana,
Thalidomida, Saccharina,
Carcinoma, Sacerdota,
Carmen,
Carcinogen...