

Eating the Moon

Janet Rogers, 2018

She was fully inflated and rising like hot helium
I pulled all the curtains aside and lifted all the blinds
With a bag of mixed candy sat on my lap
I set to giving her a good look
She never even blinked
I'm not afraid of you I told her
The black jellybeans are the best
And I think the moon would taste
Something like that
Not like milky cheese
But a natural tang, and sweet
She watches me, watch her
She sees me fidget
I pop a watermelon gum drop into my mouth
And shift to face her dead on.
She is making me lock eyes with her
Sees me reach to the bottom of the bag
Searching for the hard blue candies that dissolve
To sharp sugar on the tongue.

Note: The longer you stare at her, the bigger she grows.
Before you know it, she's right on top of you.
She crawls inside your mind.
She consumes you and your whole house

I eat one red and one green jube-jube
Make a Christmas tree inside my mouth
I examine her skin
It looks like tissue
You can see right through
She makes me feel all romantic
The moonlighting is perfect
Makes me wanna grab somebody
And just Kiss them, smoothie smooch smooch them
Makes me wanna float up into the sky
Instead, I find some bubble-gum
And challenge her to a bubble blowing contest
She wins every time
I listen and think I hear her call my name
I wait to hear it again
But it was a one time trick
So I wink at her to see if she'd wink back
Not this time.
She stares down at me
And I think about how she sees me

A tiny little woman
With a big bag of candy
Inside a little glass house
Beside the river
I watch her slip across
A clear night sky in September
And wonder how she'll paint my dreams
tonight.

I take a bite of her
My engorged face is stuffed with
Her marshmallow filling
Chew and chew and chew her
The moon never breaks down
So I am forced to swallow her whole
My throat grows like the stomach of a snake
Digesting an entire cow
My ribs break apart
And she pinches my heart
As she goes down
Notice the croissant left up in the sky
A plump crescent left behind
My god what have I done
I swallowed the moon
I swallowed the moon
And she is the sweetest of all
The best flavour ever
My belly expands like
A pregnancy I never wanted

She needed to put herself back together
But she isn't Humpty Dumpty
She is the Moon
I soon float up fast
Astral travelling past clouds
Into another dimension
Until the moon was whole again
Joining the part of her inside me
I was dangling off the side
Hanging on for my life
I had to regurgitate her to
Liberate myself from her
Birth her from my mouth
Siahnoarah Moon
It was nice hang'n out with you
But I gotta go
So I floated down towards home
Taking time to look at all the stars
Landing back in my bed
Feeling full and satisfied
Red sucker, stuck to the pillow