

# Shatter Him



by D.E. Morgan



## Sequence of Events

Servants of desire  
trickle from my eyes  
like wine from a wound  
in my perverted true nature

Forever,  
do I cling here forever?

Can I feel life  
from a perspective so smitten,  
with one's self  
with blood barely warm?

## **Narcissist**

He only believes  
what he learned as a baby  
and forgets everything  
that contradicts it.

His mother,  
an extension of himself  
fulfilling his needs  
and desires.

Blackening the light,  
with the womb  
of the birth  
he forgot.

## **Nightmares**

Bring me the head of a child,  
like a shaken baby,  
it convulses and cries  
the blood of life

Near the yearning,  
for something solid,  
something less amorphous,  
something more real

is life.

## **Frozen Brain**

The sun beats down  
on a frozen brain,  
which complains  
of a life forgotten.

Tempered by a tyrant  
from above, within.  
The beast inside  
desires warmth

that the sun cannot provide.

## Merely Human

Guided by words  
merely human  
the beast desires  
to become itself

It struggles to grasp  
the mind that forgot it,  
that desires to climb  
to the heights of the clouds.

Moonlight filters  
through neurons so gnarly  
that contain pretensions  
of greatness and splendor.

In a human brain,  
in a human skull.

## **Dumpster Fire Psychology**

What is the psychology  
of a dumpster fire?

Full of waste,  
the brain burns bright  
Illuminating the alleys,  
and amusing the vagrants.

No one cares about you,  
they just want to see the show.



## **Control is a Gate**

Control is a gate  
between a soiled infant  
and a grown,  
toilet-paper-using man.

Control tells you where  
to put your feces.  
Where to plunk  
your round, round butt.

Control keeps you clean,  
your teeth shiny,  
and your anus nice  
and useful.

## Let It All Out

Let it all out  
in a bowel movement  
that reaches  
to Heaven.

Feel the worms squirm  
as you push them  
into a new child  
you call your own

I am giving birth,  
to myself  
with my own seed  
I devoured and digested.

## Unruly Heavens

What can I say about you,  
the heavens that open before me?  
Grasping a sword, my intestines,  
and steeling my gut for redemption...

Frozen in time like a ghost on meth,  
the moon hovers, and comes down.  
I touch it, I lick it, I make it mine,  
but in the end it goes away, like...

Like a belief that one outgrew,  
or like a need that one transcended.  
Like a hunger that went away,  
or a wound that silently healed.

## Broken Brains

Taken for granted are all the neurons,  
the neurotransmitters in the synapses,  
the pathways,  
the desire for sodomy repressed  
by a bunch of neurons  
in the prefrontal cortex  
where communication  
occurs between parts of the brain.  
This decider,  
this enforcer,  
this "hey take a time out,  
you serial killin' pansexual freak"  
coming from above,  
and killing my masturbation  
is who I think I am.  
Silly, huh?

## **Dancing with Werewolves**

Where did these idiots come from?  
They're dressed up like wolf-men.  
They're dressed up like idiots.

I'm not afraid of your plastic fangs,  
you who dress up like a devourer.  
My art is the maw of a certain kind of

Hell.

You go back to trick-or-treating.

## **Why Are White People the Devil Anyways?**

It's easy to say that white people  
are the meanest, creepiest devils.  
And I sort of agree, as I have  
experienced  
the conspiracy.

I don't think anyone can make me Satan  
unless I decide to let them.

So, OK, this poet once upon a time  
transfixed me with words,  
and I unknowingly fell prey to a notion  
that was meant to pit me against...  
people of color?

No, I will betray the white man,  
as he was stupid enough  
to make a deal with me.  
For evil destroys its own.

## **Hateful Splendor**

I gaze at myself,  
at a sea of blue eyes,  
hateful, hateful blonde hair,  
and milky white skin.

It would be beautiful  
if it had not come  
to signify rottenness,  
hate, bale, deceit.

No one knows  
what it means to wander  
like a race  
that has lost its compassion.

## **I Wonder What Being a Coal Miner Would Be Like**

A day of lung blackening,  
punctuated by a cigarette  
and a kiss from a wife  
that leaves saliva on my cheek

I look,  
and when she thinks  
that I don't see her,  
she wipes her lips.

My hair is full of soot  
that my children will remember  
as the scent  
of their father.



## **My Skeleton**

I have a skeleton in me  
waiting to emerge  
to lose the body  
that grows it.

It started out small,  
then as it grew  
it was fed by the body  
whose sole purpose

Was to nourish it.

## **Don't Crush My Bones**

I need the calcium  
of my bones  
to live on  
as a  
testament  
to my foolishness  
and  
hubris.

Don't  
crush  
my  
bones  
!

## **Why Can't I Feel My Heart?**

I've buried it under malice,  
I've made my heart a palace  
of horrible desires.

I feel the ignominy  
of a god past his prime  
waiting for mortality

To feel;  
that is a desire  
that I often feel  
I have forgotten to feel.

## **Praise for Waste**

Alleluia, look at the words I've wrought  
writing  
from the waste of my mind.

If you send your minions,  
tell them to bring toilet paper

Everyone look,  
here is  
absolutely nothing  
of worth.

Lead transmuted to lead transmuted to  
lead...

## **Lotions of the Sun**

Terrible  
ab-so-lute-ly

terrible

I touched the surface of a dying star  
and all I got was this lotion

That I spread on my skin like...

Like whatever is in your imagination.

## **Nasty Shaman**

Don't believe a shaman  
who lies between his ribs.

Just listen  
and move on, slowly.

Let the words bother you,  
let them stew in your head;  
let them coax a thought or two,  
but don't believe them

If he was a mirror,  
shatter it.  
If not,  
you've already shattered.

Also by D.E. Morgan,  
are various works  
on his Etsy page  
at

**<https://dryeyes61.etsy.com>**

There is a book  
and some chapbooks  
for you to purchase and enjoy.  
If you enjoyed this, please consider  
reading some of his other works.

Shame, guilt, regret, feces.