

Reba sink a boulder in the water
Reba tie a cable to a tree
Reba stuck in a game of lipstick perfume flypaper
Reba press a razor to a slide cross a needle with a prune

Knee deep in the motel tub
Reba dangle ladle form her lip
Dip
Sip
Reba babble to the nag with the lipstick perfume
Mutter to a farmer in a truck

Take a peek at the cheetah, Reba
Cheetah on the prowl in a cage
Sink a boulder in the water
Tie a cable to a tree

Mutter "nature" to the nag
With the lipstick perfume
Reba flush a fleshfarm leftover
Thunder in a circle
Down the pipes

Bag it
Tag it
Sell it to the butcher in the store

Reba put a stopper in the bottom of the tub
Picked up a jar unscrewed the top
And watched it drop into the water

A little scoop of plaster mix
Some coffee grounds and mud
And then she stirred it with the ladle
That her Grandmother had bought her
Threw in a pot of melted wax
A forefoot and a hoof
Apple core, worms galore
And a can of some corrosive

Coconuts and chloroform
Some wicker and some cork
Toxic waste, some purple paste
She hoped was not explosive

Reba dip a ladle for a taste of her creation
And she knew that what she make
Would be the finest in the nation