

JESSICA WOAN

Jarring

Okay, I will meet you tomorrow
so you can cast my figure.

But, the white, glassy marble
people
that I grew up adoring
have luxurious, wavy locks,
a nasal bridge to hold spectacles,
and no epicanthic folds to peer beyond.

Will the replica of my figure
live up to the ideals we still hold of yore,
or will the face be too
unfitting
for this sacred medium?



KARTIKA  REVIEW

ISSUE TWO, SPRING 2008