

WRITING**Transgicomedly**

Cate H, Grade 12,
826CHI

TYPE**POETRY****GENRE****GRADE 12**

a boy encased in soliloquies

trembling register, cracking voice

illicit inflections as an instinctive choice

spiteful looks, vengeful side-eyes

drooping eyebags sag, scratched corneas cry

trapped in a prison of uncooked meat

mismatched puzzle pieces usher in defeat

a script is pitched that will never be complete

a person entranced by monologues,

covert whispers, cords clogged closed

epicene enunciation throttling a throat

devoted to fleeing, flashing reluctant greetings

undereyes concealed, fresh wounds bleeding

tweed walls of flesh mauled in sheer desperation

jigsawed intestines excreting execration

this play's third act must earn a standing ovation

a girl enriched by asides,

jaunty speeches, beaming strides

rosily articulate, watering wilted words

a toothy grin, chirps of a bird

fading scars, sparkling eyes

peeling off dead skin from an old tale's scribes

rearranging stickers on a rubik's cube's sides

in spite of her spite, the curtain begins to rise