

DIANE DRIEDGER

Devils and Saints

it's a red devil
the nurse said
as she fed chemo into my veins
I think is that
Dirt Devil
Tasmanian Devil
Devil in the deep blue sea
devil's food cake
the devil that fooled Eve

I am a one and two thirds
breasted woman
infused with the devil
eating me from within
that's definitely not
cake

or maybe it is
most chocolate has soy lecithin
feeds tumors
the nutritionist says
don't eat it

later I'm in the grocery store
soy in every processed food
salad dressings
chocolate
candy
crackers
soups
granola bars
I thought soy
was a vegetarian saint
but it's a devil
wrapped in sweetness

Diane Driedger is a poet, visual artist, editor, and educator. Her most recent book is Living the Edges: A Disabled Women's Reader (Inanna, 2010).

KATERINA FRETWELL

Clinic A, Exam Room 7

Tears pool as I watch you in profile, stark,
backlit, angel wings poised for takeoff,
hair and goatee flowing silvered,
blue-eyed-gaze, hollowed out
warrior of war waged
within, while ninety
minutes ticktock,
Doc Crusher's
phone for
facts.
Weird,
he says,
could be 2
cancers or IV
staged incurable.
O fuck projectiles up,
out my mouth into cyto-
toxic silence to the doc's grin.

Inanna Publications and Education Inc. published Katerina Fretwell's sixth poetry collection, Angelic Scintillations, in 2011 and will publish her seventh, Class Acts, in Fall 2013. Her poems have appeared in two Welsh magazines: Scintilla #16 and The Seventh Quarry. One of her poems was shortlisted for Descant Magazine's Winston Collins Poetry Prize, 2012. The above poem is from a manuscript called The Cancer Letters.