Peacock's Egg

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Chalaza 1: either of two spiral bands in the white of a bird's egg that extend from the yolk and attach to opposite ends of the lining membrane
- Merriam-Webster

Once my hands were hands building towers, climbing trees in childhood gardens – I

don't remember (You don't choose to remember, says my helpful therapist) –

my body pieces, someone else's false teeth never do what I want, none,

wild animals – each part belongs to a different fool and the I that sits and watches

cannot put me together, arm bone, rib, toe, spine, badly stitched.

In my sleep I hear startled cries, my own,

torn; I could be part officer and part private,

completely ungovernable. I'm told none of me is true.

In morning mirrors look for memories written where flesh meets flesh.

Once I shaved my skull, under hair shadow no letters; for my pains tied down for a week.