Home

Spring 2009 Autumn 2008 Summer 2008 Spring/Summer 2008 Winter/Spring 2008 Autumn 2007 Summer 2007 Spring 2007 Winter 2007 Autumn 2006 Summer 2006 Spring 2006 Winter 2006 Fall 2005 Summer 2005 Editor's Note Guidelines **SNR's Writers** Contact

BY ALGOY FASTLEY

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A Short History Of Her Right Breast

The heart is closer to the left and therefore further from the right breast her first born refused

after three months. His back arched with the ache he'll never remember his brother

was born content. After she returned to work, he'd wait for the milky hours nursing the starless

night as dark as a secret the time she had her right nipple pierced, felt the hidden

history of pleasure soon to be removed the day she found the lump. The doctor felt it too,

said there was things she'd have to do as she sat watching the slant of his right hand

signing x-ray forms, a request to the radiologist to complicate the short history of her right breast.

Gargoyle

I can't gargle and I can't spit it out. My mother asks "Are you worried?"

and I listen to her cry.

Why does she cry over a lump in my right breast? As yet,

it has no name. It feels more solid than fluid rippling through the sound of a baby's

gurgle that echoes in the church I remember scripture,

stained glass and a gargoyle keeping the evil away from those who believe

prayers and hymns will always be heard.

On Train 27

From Beijing to Lhasa which used to be named Rasa after goats

history has changed to accommodate tourists in the souvenir shop

in the White Palace the Dalai Lama fled to India before you or I were born

the world kept turning as it will long after you or I die. Our tombstone

will be forgotten, out of place as any Westerner without oxygen

tubes in Tibet I have no regrets, no fear of death. This is not

to say I haven't felt any pain bowing my head in shame. **Copyright 2009, Alison Eastley.** © This work is protected under the U.S. copyright laws. It may not be reproduced, reprinted, reused, or altered without the expressed written permission of the author.

Alison Eastley has published work in *Wicked Alice, Mannequin Envy, Segue, Ascent, foam:e, Why Vandalism,* many small print literary journals and other excellent on-line literary magazines. After a long history of nursing on a busy/tragic surgical ward ended because of a work-related injury, she is studying for a business certificate and it is driving her insane as it does not suit her interests and her computer is not up with all of Bill Gates's software, making some assignments impossible.