



'My Body Was Never Made'

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| *Moveable Type 14 (2022)*

My Body Was Never Made

Tara Propper

for baby carrying
for plump blessings
for round

instead it makes hard
angles and rectitude
It needs and needs

knuckled knowing,
like piano keys that hurt
for fingers, searching for bone-

colored brahms. when i see them,
pink pulp, I am as a voyeur, watching
without feeling

I love so much in this world
but the tender edge of me says
there is nothing more here

to take