Umbilical Untethered

Greedy needy hungry
Voracious bottomless well
Umbilical cord cut too soon
suckling milkless pacifier in the
greedy needy hungry
of the never had the something
The something yumthing
satisfaction in the belly that knows
through and through the
well-fed and sleepy-eyed,
Not the lets eat it all up now ‘cause you never know when you’re getting it
again bared teeth survival mode that pummels and grounds new age
abundance philosophies deep underground.

The keep it moving, keep it fast ‘cause slow it down and you just might
have to deal with the abject poverty that haunts you
Like death in a swaying black robe
one step behind or two steps ahead
jerkily serpentining around the scepter that would take you
Down the big black hole of nothingness
except the wantingness
of the untethered umbilical cord
cut too early to reach full
satiation.

© Sabrina Santa Clara, 2012