

Lady Buffalo

She is fabulous and filthy
Reconfigured from gold to grey
And everything in between
Sit in the palm of her hand
Stare into her cold steel eyes
And know
She is thinking what you are thinking-
This is the end
And no amount of love
And war machines
Can save us now
Run your finger over her
Rail-thin, railway argyled thighs
And brush the soot away from her sweaty brow

Stephanie Hofner