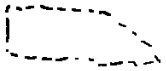
CONCRETE POETRY
CALLIGRAM

a knife
roll an
inch
closer to
a sadistic
hand-
know
how
easily it
may
give you
a killer's
brand-
or find
yourself
in a
mother's



grip- who wishes
only to make
soup for her
child to sip-
maybe you land
in a young girl's
hold- who hates
herself more
than she has
told- see how
easily you can
take a life-
oh gleaming
little pretty
knife?- and
there lies the
age old question
are you just
a tool or also
a weapon
of pure
dest
ruct
ion
?