

Judith After Beheading Holofernes

Basil Wilcox

I wonder if she was pleased
right away, or if it took awhile.

For me, things have to settle.
Roots trying to hold sand,

the sex I only remember
because I found bruises

on my breasts. I like to
imagine her on the floor, being

ordinary. Twisting his horsehair
brush through her hair. Sometimes

it takes a scream to bring you back
and he was silent the whole time.