

The Oval

Volume 13
Issue 2 *Staff Issue*

Article 17

4-15-2020

No Failure of Woman

Sam Pester

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarworks.umt.edu/oval>

Let us know how access to this document benefits you.

Recommended Citation

Pester, Sam (2020) "No Failure of Woman," *The Oval*: Vol. 13 : Iss. 2 , Article 17.
Available at: <https://scholarworks.umt.edu/oval/vol13/iss2/17>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by ScholarWorks at University of Montana. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Oval by an authorized editor of ScholarWorks at University of Montana. For more information, please contact scholarworks@mso.umt.edu.

NO FAILURE OF WOMAN

Sam Pester

Pick me, choose me.
I am ripe for the hand of man
to declare I am worthy
of silver rings
and forgotten forever;

Cotton gowns and burning glory,
bringing into this world what two could make
And one hold
in arms now burdened.

Of lonely nights on an empty mattress
dressed with blankets your mother
gave us for the life
we never had.

She told me
a house is not a home
unless people grow within it.
But are we growing at all?

You said maybe,
when I'm not busy and you have
your perfect summer body,
we can be whole.

Now I just sit here,
waiting to be tarnished by
my failures, my inability to carry
our love to fruition.