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Pinsetter

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Pinsetter

he has filed his teeth down to fangs and when he chomps they clang he is the hole puncher plastic bowls near the front door where his mother makes him drink dollar bills marked in sequence he hangs his children from a hook and taunts them with cake he drags his briefcase to work taking the red-line commuter the bags are held to bosoms tight white knuckles on the subway he smiles at a little girl she doesn't see the spikes where his tongue should be her mother pulls her closer because she sees the hook in his pocket the girl is americas princess she will be on television sooner than they had thought at the dentist the girl cringes the cavities are appalling she leaps and retreats to the cloakroom and he swings from nowhere to break her jaw with a forearm to the chin so she will grow up pretty he saves his best hook for her and puts the silvery pins all in a row

-Jeremy Aufrance '95