

Poetry Series

**Kari Mattlage**  
**- poems -**

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## Kari Mattlage(July 1985)

I'm just a girl trying to survive, in this circus we call life.

## In Conclusion

Be gone, with this iron fist I demand.  
I've been weak for longer than I can stand.  
The cares, I have tossed to thin air.  
With all in life, I wish you well.  
But I don't want a particle of your world, can't you tell?  
We are not friends, I refuse to grit my teeth and pretend.  
Small talk and "chitter- chatter"  
Save that bullshit for someone who matters.  
I found my peace of mind,  
And it's about damn time.

Kari Mattlage

# Little Critters

If spiders could scream and flies could cry,  
Do you think we would stop to wonder why?  
Maybe they hold the secrets to the world,  
Or know the recipe for the magical cure.  
What if ladybugs could whisper your future?  
Would you be gentler to creatures?  
Suppose snails held the key to your health,  
Hopefully you would let them stay in your garden and wish them well.  
And I'm pretty sure squirrels know all the short-cuts.  
Scientists say that they can remember the location of three thousand nuts.  
All the little creatures matter, more than you know,  
With nature, it's best to tip toe,  
It's our future they hold.

Kari Mattlage

# Superimpose

It's time to superimpose.  
This pernicious game has to end.  
I never understood the objurgated treatment.  
Stuck, I was.  
In another visage.  
It's a tricky trip and most never make it back.  
Sometimes it's hard to tap into the predominant state of mind.

I pray for the fallen.  
I pray for the living.  
I hope I never fall prey to recidivism.  
It is time to SUPERIMPOSE.

Kari Mattlage