

kafka and mehitabel

you want to know how it happened boss  
i'll tell you how it happened

i was asleep in my own bed just lying there  
sleeping  
the sleep of the just

as an aside  
i miss beds i miss the bounce and the softness  
and the blankets and the sheets and pillows  
if i had  
known what was going to happen to me boss  
i would have prepared  
i would have laid in a stock of linen and perhaps  
concealed a mattress about my person

but i had no idea as i slept of the trick fortune was about to play on me  
or maybe it was fate

either way i slept like a baby even though i wasn't one  
but what i was  
when i woke up  
was a cockroach

and not a big roach either  
despite what they wrote  
no monster me  
just a regular roach

they still screamed when they saw me  
skittering in the empty folds of my pajamas