

THE HOW TO DESTROY A SMALL GIRL GATE

i tell her there is
some one in outer
space watching every
thing she says and wri
ting it down in a book

and the spoken word can never in any way ever be retracted if she argues logically i resort to tears i always make sure that she acknowledges that i have won I buy her a donald duck umbrella when a little boy breaks it i will tell her she will never have another one sometimes i tell her there is not enough money to buy her what she would like and send money to Korean orphans instead i tell her to sit down and pull the chair out from under her i make sure i am not the only one laughing if she talks too much i put tape on her mouth whenever possible i get her to apologize and then tell her i feel such enormous warmth towards her i have never loved her so much i leave the car door unlatched and when she falls out i don't notice for a couple hundred yards i make her eat oatmeal and when she vomits in her mouth and tries to run to the bathroom i make her swallow her puke and i find something to say that makes her cry and keep repeating it to toughen her up if she is singing herself to sleep i come into the room like a dark shadow and warn her to be quiet i yell at her to smile at the camera and when she does i yell i said smile not smirk i let her sleep in the room with her cousins she hasn't seen for a long time then come into the room and slap her because she is not asleep when she asks me who i like better her or god i think deeply for a long time and then say god i tell her she is the pretty one her oldest sister is the smart one and the middle sister is a good sport her middle sister beats her up then i take her to the play ground and at once i say she has to leave if she does not come running i drive away i stand at the head of the table

with a carving
knife in my hand
and tell her to stand
in the corner if she
cannot behave and
then i taunt her i tell

her she is sweet except when she speaks out of turn or sings or acts original or talks to strangers at stores i cannot really stitch up her mouth and her vagina but this is the next best thing after i have sex with her i complain that her vagina is too small if i think she is going to tell her mother i force her mouth onto the steam iron and put tape on the blisters before spanking her i rub my hands together with pleasure i tell her often she is the fifth generation of daughters born when their mothers were 30 all of whom were named ruth except her i ask her what she would rather have for her birthday to go up in a plane alone or to have pony rides with all 6 kids i make sure all the other kids hear the question i have a little book that has every cent i have ever spent on her written down when she asks for a new pair of shoes i show her the shoe page in the little book and cry i tell her that micky mouse club kids are happy and have good parents why because they *like* them i forbid her to play with the neighbor kittens because they are in a coal bin when she comes home covered with coal dust i smack her i get all the brothers sisters and cousins together i ask who broke the mirror when no one answers or if someone says there is no mirror i line them up military style and spank them all one after the other leaving her for last i taught her how to ride a bike before she was five when she screamed at me in hatred and terror i smacked her Self-love kills i haven't totally destroyed her yet but i believe that she is beginning to show some real signs of hating her Self and loving her creator. Stars shine bright on shatter light If there is anyone in these heavens who believes the mind of the small child is sacred ground not to be defiled in any way whatsoever please applaud now she is losing strength Thee the the that is oops too late she just died folks.