

Game of the Saints

by

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And as a Catholic schoolgirl should,
you are to memorize them all.

Catherine stands near a spiked wheel,
she died that way, many did.

Agatha has lost her breasts, she cradles cloth
over her bloodied torso,

two concave indents marking a righteous
woman. Don't worry—

Peter came and they grew back, now
she aids bellmakers.

Lucy holds her eyes on a plate,
(the ball and lid both)

she took them out herself, fingernails
curving the surface, *pluck*—

she chose it over losing her virginity,
and God rewarded her, he

placed them back in. In London, she
rests on glazed panel, right

wing of the triptych. *But she's looking
at her eyes—* you say, annoyed

*—with her eyes. Does she have four eyes?
How does this—*The nun

says you need to study harder. *But
I don't understand any of it—*

She shoves flashcards in your direction.