Ode to Sofia’s Mouth

mouth of racket and cry you
broken mouth you tattered
child untwisted lip
upturned silence who told
this mouth to speak?
damned teeth crooked chin
wild open jaw
taut cheeks tongue-tied locked
and loud exasperated bark sickly
cough she stay silent and what
you get for it? let the mouth
do what it came to do
mouth of needing mouth of want
speaking mouth uncensored

made of dull wooden stump
the lowest piano key stifled
sound mouth full of swollen fists
what are your risks? what music
you made when they cut
your vocal chords Sofia
keep leaning into the girl
of yourself
oh Sofia keep laughing