

**Gloria Mindock – 2 Poems**

Backfired

It's your fault and this is tragic.  
Eventually you will grasp this—

How long can you continue like this?  
Trying to improve tomorrow like it is here.  
It's not.  
Your personality is so damaged.  
The main thing wrong with you has already  
been killed—your heart.

Let me recollect how this happened—  
the details are slightly boasted by me...  
You read about love waiting to be happy—  
exploring parts of my heart.  
You took the rough-edges and weighed them down  
calling this good birth.  
I don't think so.

Next, you destroyed my eyes and proceeded to reveal your  
sights into mine. I'm blind.  
Also, you tore my skin and claimed victory.  
I don't think so  
Later, you flung thoughts into an attack.  
I didn't surrender.

Then, I cracked you and your crisp white shirt with a  
silent routine—a routine which gave you no passion.  
Finally, I began to discover my own confidence—  
My own vigor.  
I felt the difference between life and death.

Now, as you sit there with your life, think of the  
mystery you destroyed...  
Think fast, it's better.

What made you destruct? I did.  
That's what you get for dealing me a false heart.  
I am now targeted towards a new freedom and  
won't answer questions about it  
I concluded that my own heart uprising

is the root of love—it's intelligent.  
You, you just concentrate on supervision—  
supervision that is dead guided by clunky books.  
Good luck!

\* \* \*

### Barrier

It is summer.  
No, I am not an animal  
nor  
a car of blue.  
What I really am  
is a bed of petals  
layering the air.

The window won't open.  
I can't speak right.  
I'm startled and feel like  
a long passage in a book.  
Soon, I will dash out the door and  
stand on wasted ground.

My husband feels the same.  
We never arrive and try  
to free ourselves.  
While we are doing this,  
the pavement changes.

**Gloria Mindock** is the author of *La Porțile Raiului* (Ars Longa Press, 2010, Romania), *Nothing Divine Here* (U Soku Stampa, 2010), and *Blood Soaked Dresses* (Ibbetson Street Press, 2007). She is editor of Cervena Barva Press, the *Istanbul Literary Review*, and *X-Peri*. She has had numerous publications in the USA and in Europe. From 1984-1994, Gloria was editor of the *Boston Literary Review/BLuR*. She has been nominated for a Pushcart Prize, St. Botolph Award, and was awarded a fellowship from the Massachusetts Cultural Council distributed by the Somerville Arts Council. Recently, she received a SUR Translation Support Grant from Buenos Aires, Argentina with translator Flavia Cosma to publish a book by Luis Raul Calvo.