Hannah Lindsey

Fairy Tale

alright: once upon a time, a girl in a cloak of symbolic colouration meets a magpie on the road. like, a big fucking magpie. and this magpie says: can you help me? and the girl says: no, I'm sorry. and the magpie pecks out her eye. the left one, I think. I don't actually remember that well. and the girl says: why did you peck out my eye, magpie? and the magpie says: fairy tales formally feature insufficient details to impart one specific viable meaning and are instead cultural constructions onto which developing minds can project anxieties and sexual confusion without any explicit engagement from responsible adult figures. and the girl's like: oh, shit

This poem is reprinted from Not Averse, the Girton Poetry Group website, at http://poetry.girton.cam.ac.uk