Teethache

By: Ginnye Lynn Cubel

The beetle is splayed perfectly, like a professional anatomy model. Baring his fibers and membranes. Do you think it pays well? Posing for the x-ray? Do you wonder if he regrets it, wishes he had gone to dental school? What do you tongue the most? The space between cheek and teeth or the ridged roof?

Sometimes late at night, the heat wave will settle like a yellow splat over the map and you're swimming in an egg. The river Seine cuts through, spilling yolk into the suburbs. You can step in if not for the cholesterol.

Sometimes, the teeth catch right on the tip of the ice cube and the cold lasts.

What wouldn't you do for a glass of tepid water.