1988

Council of Agde

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Recommended Citation
Available at: https://doi.org/10.17077/0021-065X.3660
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COUNCIL OF AGDE

In the village of Agde, in 835,
an ecclesiastical court, after much debate, ruled for the first time that women had souls.

Armed with a cotton-puff and a little sword the bachelorette is attacking her toes: lesbos blue, black grape, pink stupor. The variegated half-face of a modern master leers on the wall. Everything she owns has its own white space and is centered so: spare hangers in the spare closet, shoes in their own neat row. The phone has its own room and is held like a gun, snug to the temple. Meals? She’ll touch nothing but noodles, finely sauced in a cardboard box. And babies? At the end of an alley an old woman sits with her needles knitting them out of dead skin.