

Chanel Brenner

What Would Wisława Szymborska Do?

I sit, pen in hand, journal before me, and think, "What would Wisława Szymborska do?"

She, with her multi-faceted lens, her uncanny ability to surprise, her buoyant, elegant words.

The pen in my hand writes:

I would reassemble him, piece by piece.
Un-burn his flesh, chips of bone and teeth, powdery ashes like seeds in soil birth anew.

I would reclaim his beating heart,

his kidneys, his liver. Kindly return the recipients their own.

I would cross a line through the words, He died.

I would classify an Arteriovenous Malformation, a work of fiction.

I would place him back in his bed where he was safely tucked and have him awaken after a dream-filled slumber.

I would create something out of nothing.

Birth out of death,

Life out of loss.

Isn't that what poets do?

Chanel Brenner's poem, printed above, won the 2012 Words For Riley Poetry Contest; as a result it was placed on temporary display at the James Whitcomb Riley Museum in Indianapolis, Indiana. Brenner has studied "method writing" with the poet Jack Grapes and is a member of his Writers and Poets Collective.

Image: "Wisława Szymborska," from Vitro Nasu.