



1-1-2015

Infertile

Katie Wade-Neser

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarsarchive.byu.edu/awe>



Part of the [Women's Studies Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Wade-Neser, Katie (2015) "Infertile," *AWE (A Woman's Experience)*: Vol. 2 , Article 13.

Available at: <https://scholarsarchive.byu.edu/awe/vol2/iss2/13>

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by the All Journals at BYU ScholarsArchive. It has been accepted for inclusion in AWE (A Woman's Experience) by an authorized editor of BYU ScholarsArchive. For more information, please contact scholarsarchive@byu.edu, ellen_amatangelo@byu.edu.

Infertile

Katie Wade-Neser

What I'm trying to say is, the woman never cuts a break.
They seem to knock her like a door, up one side, down the other.
They play Rook late at night,
Betty and Roger from next door, her husband, laughing at the cards she plays,
The silly woman she is.
On good nights she plays a hand the way she was taught,
"Better late than never" they all say.

She crinkles those words through the gaps in her teeth and swallows them whole,
every Tuesday and Thursday,
a day between to digest.

The real scene, the one we remember, is in her front yard, and they are laying sod.
In this scene, the woman is the dirt.
She is the worms just come up for a summer rain,
the seed she has watered and watered
and just won't spring up.
She is all of these things and she is kneeling there as if to pray,
only she does not pray.
Her face docile and spent she thinks of lying down so the squares of sod
slowly cover her
until there is just a woman shape in the grass
they will mow over on Saturdays.