



3-1-2001

Because He Never Stopped

Susan Krueger

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



Part of the [Arts and Humanities Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Krueger, Susan (2001) "Because He Never Stopped," *Inscape*: Vol. 21 : No. 1 , Article 17.

Available at: <https://scholarsarchive.byu.edu/inscape/vol21/iss1/17>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by BYU ScholarsArchive. It has been accepted for inclusion in *Inscape* by an authorized editor of BYU ScholarsArchive. For more information, please contact scholarsarchive@byu.edu, ellen_amatangelo@byu.edu.

Because He Never Stopped

Susan Krueger
third place poetry

She ate his hands.
First she boiled them,
and boiled they grew,
soaking up water like bread.

A recipe for her resentment and his indifference,
she took his hands,
placed them carefully on the kitchen table,
and with her iron she worked them flat.
They were her babies.

She held them limp to her mouth.
The air
in—out—she pushed with all her might,
and took the plump, soft, swollen paws,
covered them in lemon juice,
placed them in a pillowcase,
then fell asleep,
clutching the white cotton
full of hands.