

Kiel Gregory

Acknowledgement

after Goya's Saturn Devouring His Son

Eating implies a recognition
of being. When you are killed

in this way, you become
nourishment, sustenance.

I wish not to have ever been
a bone stuck in his throat.

How can a man
see a baby

as a threat
to his throne?

To bleed into Time's gullet
and be torn apart at the joint—

I, now grown,
would give most anything

to be seen for all
I could have given

as father and son:
as monster and millet both.