

EDWARD DEWAR

UNDERBELLY

It's that vulnerable
spot in the psyche that
Freud was infatuated with.

It's something any predator
will attack, a weak link
and the perfect place for an ambush.

It's typically marked by a nasty scar,
but it can also be paper-thin
and every poet knows where to look for it.

It's often bloated like the belly of a sleeping spider,
something everyone wants to poke
and then run like hell.