

## Pest Control

*Victoria Fraser*

I keep a compact  
catholic in my pocket  
tucked beside my  
fairy alarm.

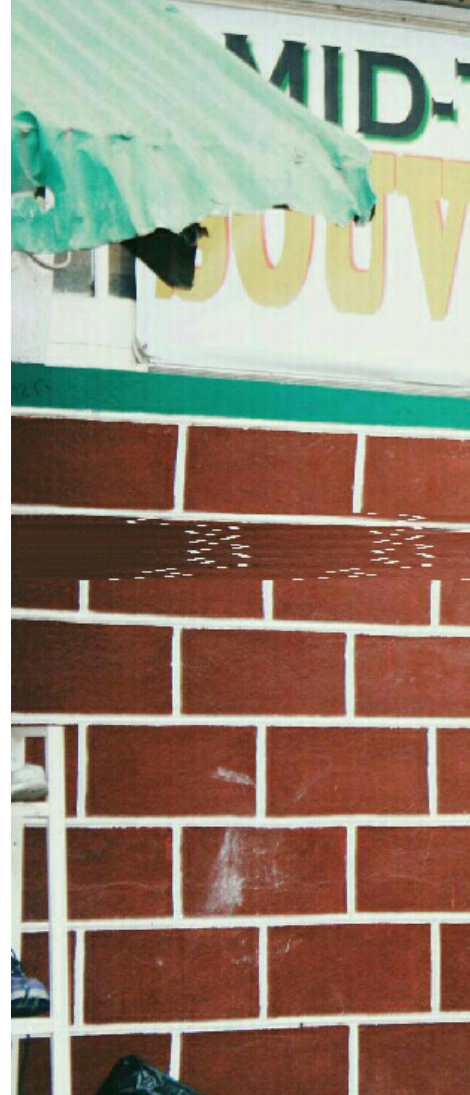
You never know when you'll need  
to perform an exorcism. Especially when  
there's a poltergeist portal in your bathroom.

The first time it was my ex-boyfriend  
who kept cursing me in Latin.  
Last week it was my cat  
on the ceiling  
instead of his scratching post.

You can't trust  
chimneys. It's where  
the fairies make their nests  
from human hair  
and stolen  
toilet paper.

I squeeze on my slug lipstick  
with one eye watching  
the greedy gryphons  
flitting around the bananas  
in my basement suite.

I will have to find  
a new place live.  
Hopefully without a chimney  
full of fairy droppings  
and a toilet  
that doesn't go to hell.



Anonymous by Appel Cabrera