

## Delia

Hailey Woessner

Captain Morgan was cruising on Outlook.  
The bitter scent coated his clothes and mouth  
Just like every Tuesday, and Wednesday,  
Thursday Friday Saturday.  
Never on Sundays because  
The only spirit allowed was the holy spirit;  
Amen.  
He was a man of god  
Whose rosary beads  
Were filled with whatever hard drink he could find.  
BAC at zero point eleven.  
Captain Morgan at nine seventeen,  
Last Kiss by Pearl Jam  
Blasting on his radio,  
Made his vessel give  
The side of Cordelia's car  
Her last kiss.  
Cordelia, her petals slicked with blood.  
The burgundy-stained pink pistil  
Went to bed early.  
He was caught with the blood on his hands.  
The flower blossoms in his chest  
It's vines squeezing his heart tight  
When he thinks of that name.  
Cordeliacordeliacordelia  
Time of rest nine twenty-six; not a fast one.  
Nine minutes to suffer.  
Captain killed a doctor  
Because the doctor could not save herself