

## Penis Mourning / *Pat McKeage*

After Sharon Olds's "The Pope's Penis"

And in the morning after its standing up  
in the holy act of praising God,  
and before it hangs;  
before the clappers toll their ditties,  
and shadow haloes move down halls  
to sway more fish;  
it lies down in spreading silkweed  
and mourns in haunted heat,  
its unborn--aborted all  
in sight of God.