

E. H. THATCHER

Still Life

Two red anjou pears
cannot possibly seek to fill
this clay bowl my mother
gave me.

I have let them sit
for so long, only today
I wanted one for breakfast.

My fingers outstretched, they
pushed through weak skin
and I felt the viscid pulp
inside.

The sweet
rotted flesh.



ABOUT THE AUTHOR

E. H. Thatcher is pursuing an MFA in creative writing at Chatham University. His work has previously appeared in *Around Poetry*, and he has also served as a guest editor for the journal. He teaches creative writing at the Allegheny County Jail through Chatham's Words Without Walls program and organizes Word Circus, Chatham's monthly MFA reading series. He lives in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

HERON TREE

30 July 2017

herontree.com/thatcher1

