

Frankenstein's Boy

If I could retrieve all my losses --
The hair the barber took,
The fingernail and toenail clippings,
My discarded tonsils,
And foreskin,
The baby teeth sold to the fairy for only dimes,
And teeth extracted due to disease,
And could add to this the scars and other residue of ancient injuries
And the ooze of still running sores,
Is there not some alchemy by which I could concoct from this
A child a nature --
A little golden Frankenstein's boy
Playing in a limpid stream
On the eve of a great discovery?