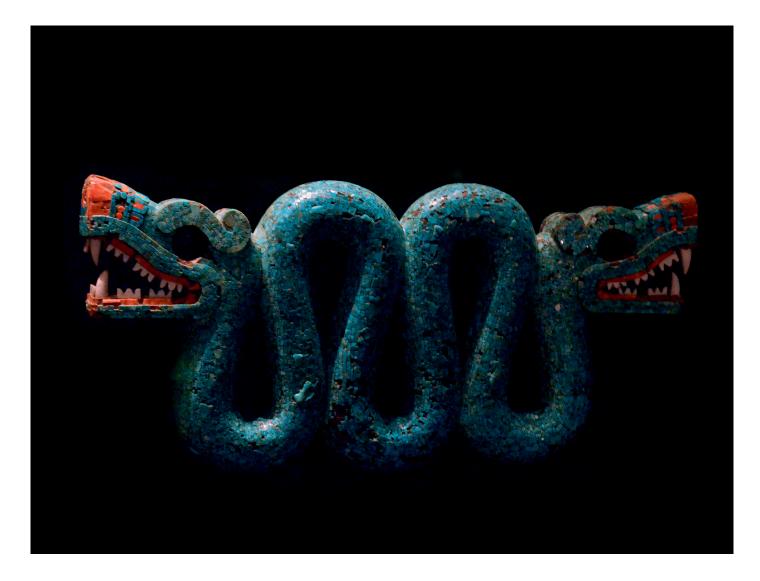
I Dream of a Two-Headed Snake [1]

May 6, 2019 <u>Featured Poetry</u> [2] <u>Disabled Poets Take on...</u> [3]

Poem by Robin Chapman



I Dream of a Two-Headed Snake

Wake to ask, what image has surfaced this python from what archetypal ark?

Each head the head of a Siberian polar bear striking first left, then right—then everywhere

(function(i,s,o,g,r,a,m){i['GoogleAnalyticsObject']=r;i[r]=i[r]||function(){ (i[r].q=i[r].q||[]).push(arguments)},i[r].l=1*new Date();a=s.createElement(o), m=s.getElementsByTagName(o)[0];a.async=1;a.src=g;m.parentNode.insertBefore(a,m) })(window,document,'script','https://www.googlege 1 of 3 analytics.com/analytics.js','ga'); ga('create', 'UA-18260536-1', 'auto'); ga('send', 'pageview'); on the dry-baked grid, fanged heads poke up from their chessboard holes,

our task to chase each back to its lair though nowhere is there a sign of ice

and we race, a tribe of girls, to save ourselves and our world, though when I look up

two-headed snake in the dictionary I find *Amphisbaena alba*, a white worm lizard

resistant to bites whose camouflaged tail improves the odds of its survival by fifty percent

and then I find one in Aeschylus's Agamemnon musing on what odious monster I shall call her

speaking of Clytemnestra, a woman who has slain a man—poison from both mouths—

and another Greek tale of the two-headed snakes spawned from the blood that dripped

from Medusa's head of hair as Perseus flew with it over the Libyan desert,

snakes feeding on the corpses left by Cato's army or the Aztec's image of a double-headed serpent

made of turquoise, maybe a gift from Moctezuma to Cortés, symbol of rebirth, earth and underworld

housed in the British Museum, and it's true, in my dream, the scene suddenly switched

to a group of women telling Kundalini stories, that energy that snakes up the spine.

Meanwhile, all those polar bears sank in the sands of the Libyan desert, drowning in all that heat—

and now I dream I'm trying to find my husband to tell him to come see the plays that young girls

have rewritten after Aeschylus—this time the babies will not be dashed against the wall.

Art Information

• "Two-Headed Snake [4]" © Hans Hillewaert; Creative Commons license.

(function(i,s,o,g,r,a,m){i['GoogleAnalyticsObject']=r;i[r]=i[r]||function(){ (i[r].q=i[r].q||[]).push(arguments)},i[r].l=1*new Date();a=s.createElement(o), m=s.getElementsByTagName(o)[0];a.async=1;a.src=g;m.parentNode.insertBefore(a,m) })(window,document,'script','https://www.gooff@ge 2 of 3 analytics.com/analytics.js','ga'); ga('create', 'UA-18260536-1', 'auto'); ga('send', 'pageview');



Robin Chapman's tenth book, *The Only Home We Know*, was published this spring from Tebot Bach. She is the recipient of *Appalachia*'s 2010 Poetry Prize, the *Cider Press Review* Editor's Prize Book Award, two Wisconsin Library Association awards, and the Posner Poetry Award for previous collections. Most recently, *Six True Things*, poems of growing up in the Atomic City of Oak Ridge, Tennessee, received the Wisconsin Library Association's Outstanding Achievement in Poetry Award. Her poems have appeared in *Alaska Quarterly Review*, *Ascent*, and *Valparaiso Poetry Review*.

Source URL: https://talkingwriting.com/i-dream-two-headed-snake

Links:

- [1] https://talkingwriting.com/i-dream-two-headed-snake
- [2] https://talkingwriting.com/talkingwriting-categories/featured-poetry
- [3] https://talkingwriting.com/tw-channels-and-categories/disabled-poets-take
- [4] https://www.flickr.com/photos/bathyporeia/9083772793/

(function(i,s,o,g,r,a,m){i['GoogleAnalyticsObject']=r;i[r]=i[r]||function(){ (i[r].q=i[r].q||[]).push(arguments)},i[r].l=1*new Date();a=s.createElement(o), m=s.getElementsByTagName(o)[0];a.async=1;a.src=g;m.parentNode.insertBefore(a,m) })(window,document,'script','https://www.googlege 3 of 3 analytics.com/analytics.js','ga'); ga('create', 'UA-18260536-1', 'auto'); ga('send', 'pageview');