

# Diagnosis of a Bleeding Woman

*Erin Bennett*

Inside woman's gut is a mystery,  
Where mushrooms blossom & mollusks swim,

Where fish might glow bioluminescent—  
How deep her ocean? Findings lost, unknown.

Take this pill, but never after midnight.  
Why? Please don't ask such difficult questions.

They tell her health is a bone-dry pink shell,  
That she is best numbed from the neck down,

Neatly severed from her pool of knowing,  
From the waters & tides of her pelvis,

From her mushrooms, mollusks & luminous  
Insides. How deep her ocean? The answer

Lost, unknown, a bottle cast out to sea—  
Inside woman's gut is a mystery.