

PoemMemoirStory

Volume 16 Article 28

2017

Dramatic Dichotologue

Kathleen Balma

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.library.uab.edu/pms



Part of the Creative Writing Commons, and the English Language and Literature Commons

Recommended Citation

Balma, Kathleen (2017) "Dramatic Dichotologue," PoemMemoirStory: Vol. 16, Article 28. Available at: https://digitalcommons.library.uab.edu/pms/vol16/iss2017/28

This content has been accepted for inclusion by an authorized administrator of the UAB Digital Commons, and is provided as a free open access item. All inquiries regarding this item or the UAB Digital Commons should be directed to the UAB Libraries Office of Scholarly Communication.

DRAMATIC DICHOTOLOGUE

It's good to be bilingual. Almost makes up for the other bi thing about me. Not quite family, but step-

whatsit, or great doohickey twice removed on your ex-fairy-godmother's side. Still, I'm *something*

like your Aunt David, and if the Queen ever dies I'm in the line of succession. Truthfully, I prefer

circles to lines. "Circle of succession" has a nice ring. Like Knights of the Round Table

only sexier. You may think it's hard to be sexier than a circumference of metal-clad men, but I swear by

all the bivalves in an errant chef's paella that my circuit is more heartthrob than King Arthur's.

So would Casanova. He'd swear on a stack of pizzas, florins, and halos, 'cause that's how Giacomo rolls.

I can't help but epicene. Head doctors named me. They were torn between bi- and pan-, but Pan complained.

Turns out he's not a fan, either. He'll shag any cloven beast but me. His loss.

I've never loved by halves. The army was pleased in Top Secret—something about my

expertise at double time and scientists always inviting me to experiments. Yes, the bars are full of lab jockeys,

P.M.S

but why complain? I haven't had this much airtime since David Bowie died and brought me

four chambers closer to the throne.

