KELLY COPOLO

COMMON MILKWORT: SENECA SNAKEROOT:: A GOOD WOMAN: AN ANGRY ONE

I. MILKWORT I POLYGALA VULGARIS

deep blue, like a mother, like the Madonna's robes. low to the earth and unspeaking, like a good woman. its rosette-borne keel petals bud tender, the rosette like a mouth, a nipple. velvet blooms reduced to mouth. to nipple. blue-born in the grass, the alkaline heath, the dunes. a cracked earth perennial. flush and thick-veined from stone. roots tapping whatever softness there may be, and called galactagogue for it. named for what the body broken can give. no longer seen for lanceolate leaves or long sepals—only round-tipped, full mammary lobes, how they can be mashed and fed. how they can feed. the traditional adorner of the garland of rogation, its hunger, its blessing of the labor, the prayer for it. the priest, blue-robed like a mother, sings ascension spruced with the cut stems, petals bloodied between fingertips. all good women know ascension. know birth and all the deaths after it. know that sweet milk only comes to the mortar with the cut, the pestle.

II. SNAKEROOT I POLYGALA SENEGA

either made palatable by being called milkwort or imagined to have no relation to it at all. to be nowhere close to it. its white-lanced, spiked raceme almost the same body, but now a body that impolitely bites back. called poisonous. call it an echo. call it the body that remembers, an impression fossil of the rattlesnake's tail. petals grown to be scales, to be long, pale, tubular fangs tinged green. if it was not named because it looked like a warning, maybe it was its color, white like milk, like milked teeth. puddled venom. its twisted, conical root pungent enough to be venom. pretty, but bitter. like no good woman. angry like a wound. given to the wound. named for it. for being angrier than it. for the roots ground into a paste, the sharp antivenom they make that stills the viper's tooth.