## **Stoic Sediment**

## **Shane Carey**

The quintessential American man Is a *rightful king* who rules *his land* If everything is not, he can pretend it's ok Life's a good time, don't get in the way

The American woman is not so ideal for the American man While he attempts to prove himself, proudly, coldly She doesn't understand, does *ANYTHING* she can To take him from the luxuries of his *deserved wealth* 

It's all he can do to deny it How else can a man get peace and quiet? Keep her naked, in the dark, to eternally shiver Don't want to be no 'Indian giver'

The wife is the corpse in the frozen river The big catch dragged from the river shore What is denied both one and the other Unashamedly given to the masculine law

There is only a place on this stage for a threatened lady Hush, hush and hide her in hair, make-up and triviality Dress up death, act out the show, and pay the fee Keep going, all is fine, there is justice here, you'll see

## About the author

Shane Carey is completing a double major in English and history with a minor in photojournalism, after years of disability care and narrative therapy in wilderness settings. At present Shane believes his interests may lead to creating spaces for people to share stories and promote personal growth in an educational setting.