

POETRY/FICTION

Poems

IF WITTGENSTEIN WERE IN BOTSWANA

Her world is all that is the case.
Mottled black skin and heat-stricken eyes,
Nausea, diarrhea, and fatigue—
Rise and bear witness to logical necessity:
Granny will raise her children,
Granny,
Whose end will come at home,
Alone.
Her world is all that is the case.

N.B. “The world is all that is the case.” Ludwig Wittgenstein,
Tractatus Logico-Philosophicus. London: Routledge, 1961, p. 5
(Proposition 1).

—Mark Lazenby