

The Epistemology of C

Neil Cochrane

When I became a man, I put the ways of childhood behind me. – 1 Corinthians 13:11

always thought C was

a six-pack cartoon giant
 slashing down
 The Wall of Shame
 his superhuman biceps
 a respite from *The Bold and the Beautiful*
 and marketing bling
He-Man and the Masters of the Universe
 CAN
 defeat everything

or a cuddly creature of the Association
 hopping around at a thousand school assemblies
 with strange little things on his head
 The Wise Beetle says: “Children, please mind the sun!” –
 magic lotion in his boxing glove
 a rainbow of charity stickers on granny’s door

or a zodiac sign in *Cosmo*
 or *People Magazine*, popular futurology
 below a clumsy little crab:
*One day your perspective will change forever,
 keep the faith, adult knowledge will follow soon...*

CANCER is

pleading bones in isolation
 stinking scarecrow friend of mine
 beeping decay