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Saint George, Utah

Millie Tullis

Not named for the Saint who met the princess by the lake and with her girdle leashed the dragon. Who killed

> it for the people's conversion. Whose chapel in Windsor holds a part of his skull part of his arm or

his heart. In a cup of griffin's egg two fingers. Mormons have no saints

> save the pioneers. Saint George the cousin of Joseph Smith. George A Smith whom the Paiutes called *Non-choko-wicher* takes himself

apart after watching him remove his teeth glasses and wig. Who did not settle that place but called

> the saints to settle it. Instructed them to eat potatoes raw with skin to prevent scurvy.

They called him Potato Saint. A few miles north my English great great grandmother Agnes ate only potatoes

> and salt for three weeks when her husband was on a mission in Europe. Because there was no other food.

I do not know what her sister wife ate. When her baby fell into the fire

> Agnes rubbed halved potatoes onto the burned hands. Wrapped each finger separately so they would not

graft together. A finger was taken three months later. Someone said

> it was corrupting the other fingers. Agnes told a story from England.

A poor woman's pastor visits and asks to pray with her.
As he prays she

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interrupts him with potatoes! potatoes!

When he stops praying she explains God might hear her between the man's words

> and think to send a starving woman potatoes potatoes.

This is the joke.

MILLIE TULLIS is a poet and folklorist from Northern Utah. She received an MFA from George Mason University in 2021 and is currently studying folklore at Utah State University. Her work has been published in *Sugar House Review*, *Rock & Sling, Cimarron Review*, *Ninth Letter*, and elsewhere. She is the editorin-chief for *Psaltery & Lyre*, an online literary journal publishing literature at the intersection of faith and doubt.