## Cain

## Eve Grubin

I am
The voice of
his blood
nothing but dust.
The world
is crying
was created for me.
My father carries a paper with
these words: "From mud
I was born
and to mud out from
I will return
and everything I see
the ground was
given."



Eve Grubin's poems have appeared or are forthcoming in The American Poetry Review, The New Republic, The Virginia Quarterly Review, and elsewhere. She received an MFA from Sarah Lawrence College and an MA from the Bread Loaf School of English. She is the poetry editor at Lyric and teaches literature and poetry workshops at The New School.