

## Get Lit

### Thuy On

In the attic madwoman Bertha  
is holding tight onto Dorian's portrait  
In Pemberley Lizzy is wondering  
whether to climb the hierarchical stairs.

The Beta-minuses are high on soma  
the White Witch entices with rose water and sugar  
the Joads can make do with just some  
milk n' honey and maybe some oranges, thanks.

Boo's ghosting the midnight streets  
the Proles are hanging out washing. Again.  
Alice is tired of non-reflective looking glasses  
and Jay just can't see beyond the green.

Domestic drudgery or a good sex life, Emma?  
a whopping great marlin or your sanity, old man?  
why don't you pick someone your own size, Humbert?  
you should've eaten that damn cake already, Miss H.

Victor, your patchwork skills were seriously shoddy  
Cathy & Heathcliff stfu about the blustery moors  
Look inwards, you're the phoniest of them all, Holden  
Just quietly Homer, a better title? *Monsters and Goddesses*

Up for breaking the time-space continuum, Miranda?  
just imagined if telecommunications existed, Tess!  
and really Marcel, whether or not dipped in lime blossom tea  
madeleines aren't that nice or memorable.

**Thuy On** is a Melbourne-based arts critic and editor who has written for a range of publications including *The Age/SMH*, *The Australian*, *The Saturday Paper*, *The Sydney Review of Books*, *The Guardian*, *ArtsHub* and *Books and Publishing*. She's also the books editor of *The Big Issue*. Her first collection of poetry, *Turbulence*, was published in 2020.