

XXI

life boosts herself rapidly at me

through sagging debris of exploded day
the hulking perpendicular mammal

a

grim epitome of chuckling flesh.
Weak thirsty fists of idiot futures bash

the bragging breasts,
puppy-faces to mouth
her ugly nipples squirming in pretty wrath,
gums skidding on slippery udders

she

lifts an impertinent puerperal face
and with astute fatuous swallowed eyes
smiles,

one grin very distinctly wobbles
from the thinning lips me hugely which embrace.
as in the hairy notching of clenched thighs

a friendless dingy female frenzy bubbles