## Amish in the Theater of Lust

by David Ackley

Through the parking lot
They came. Amish
so we reasoned
from the tails
on the white hats of the women

The girls in their starched white bonnets and sensible shoes, their white aprons and uniformly blue jumpers, their long black stockings

And the trailing men in their suspenders and starched beards, their black zipperless pants

The girls and women half-loping toward the sliding doors the men holding back with whatever dignity remains between tour bus and Walmart amid the wild dying pigmented gasp of the rampant leaves in the fall of the year.