## In Dubai III

## by XXXX

The boy in the elevator with round glasses, who carried a newly-purchased broom, was tall and burdened with clothes in my perception: I asked my friend

why he dared climb a fence to a public pool at 2AM when he had just broken up with his girlfriend of four years, and he said, "It's not like I was naked

or anything." Now, if I saw water glide through his body in the darkness and through the haze of cigarette smoke I would realize there is something

beneath nakedness. I see it even when he is clothed, feel the heat of his body even when he is not around.