

# Every Woman Adores a Fascist

*by* Gary Hardaway

Without its momentary certainties  
and small illusions of clarity,  
the mind can't work.

It's built to choose  
within the millisecond it takes  
to go left instead of right,

up instead of down,  
within the construct  
of left-ness and right-ness,

up-ness and down-ness.  
Fuck you, Heisenberg.  
Fuck you, Einstein.

We liked the orderly Newtonian  
with its fundamentalist action  
and reaction, its rules

against floating apples and such.  
The Newtonian was enough  
to erect tall towers

and fling satellites into synchronous orbit  
so we can watch the latest  
video of cats and sustain

a comfy background radiation

of marketing and political narratives,  
a seasoned stew

of wanting and getting  
and sharing what is ours  
for the moment.

