

# Black Wheat, 3

*by* Jerry Ratch

(it) looks out at the world  
from behind a film

(it) does not participate

(it) is slow to love

. . .  
There is the image

And they say they are  
in the world

. . .  
Blood does not  
shake their hearts

They lie and  
take your soul  
when they smile  
They imitate nature  
They walk off  
the animal in the yard

(they)  
live without thought  
of that blood  
that is in them

They are concerned with the body  
Skiing  
They are not involved with culture  
Image maybe  
Convertibles

