

# Black Wheat, 7

*by* Jerry Ratch

They use people  
then throw them away  
They are after the image  
There is a desperation in (it)

They behave as if they must have it  
It must be a drug  
to them  
Are they that able?

They bring it over here and then all they want  
is image?  
Shining against each other as in paintings  
or reality  
And all they want is image?

There is always the image  
Not (only) the image  
but also the image  
One focuses on it

One battles for reality  
but one receives the (image)  
Always the image

They are poised (naked)  
They are being filmed by the director  
They are naked with their hair plastered down  
as though they are statues

They are living though  
Poised as they are poised

Now they are on film  
They continue to live  
(as the image)

