

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)

