

Reciting Verse on the Toilet

by XXXX

He is the kind of boy that is so handsome
you already expect there is something wrong with him
because that exceptional kind of face & body
does not allow him to experience the world like the rest of us
and when you do feel those exceptional feelings
for that exceptional boy
you have to understand that the suffering it entails
is just as exceptional as the way you fell
and every day hence is like stubbing your existential toe
on the bedpost that is the universe
sometimes i wish i weren't so shallow
then maybe i would be able to see through
the fibrous sheath under which he is concealed
a fish with eyes wide open beneath day-old newspaper
you can smell the stink but you somehow you ignore it
he is the kind of boy that is so handsome
you already expect there is something catastrophically
wrong with him
so handsome that you can feel like a wave
overcoming the frailty of your body
that in a very short time measured by the burning
of the tip of a cigarette
something is also about to go wrong with you
and in fact with the rest of your life
which from this point on
is askew and undone.

