

The Day You Told Me You Fucked Her

by XXXX

I imagined you going at her in ferocious fucking--
O, O, O, O, O, O, O Immortal Glistening Cock,
 wrapped in latex, fat & hard--
over my Coke Zero and cheese cubes,
over the band that sang the Beatles.

3AM: I will never forget this moment,
where everything is, the way it smells
(cigarette smoke drying my face
like preserved meat)
the way I feel, the way you look.
That piece of lint on your shirt,
an anchor to the memory.

I want to vomit, or die,
or die vomiting, whichever comes first.

I will always remember how you looked:
so beautiful you seemed removed
from the world, sitting outside it,
in bas relief, untouchable.

