

## Compulsion

Philip Levine has a big gap  
between his front teeth. My  
eyes stop short, right before  
his face,  
then sink  
to that mouth  
like slivers of metal drawn  
to a red and yellow painted magnet  
watching those teeth.  
And I almost think I know  
how a man's eyes  
can fasten themselves  
to a woman's chest  
and not let go  
until the urge has passed.

