



## The Iowa Review

---

Volume 46  
Issue 3 *Winter 2016/17*

Article 15

---

2016

### The Possessed

Charles Baudelaire

Follow this and additional works at: <https://ir.uiowa.edu/iowareview>



Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

---

#### Recommended Citation

Baudelaire, Charles. "The Possessed." *The Iowa Review* 46.3 (2016): 75 Web.  
Available at: <https://doi.org/10.17077/0021-065X.7781>

This Contents is brought to you for free and open access by Iowa Research Online. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Iowa Review by an authorized administrator of Iowa Research Online. For more information, please contact [lib-ir@uiowa.edu](mailto:lib-ir@uiowa.edu).

## *The Possessed*

The sun converts into a gauzy moon,  
the moon of my life that is! All shadow, all fumes—  
I'm so fucking exhausted, Felix.

And yet I love you! And if you want today,  
like an eclipse of sorts, like a phenomenon,  
we can enter our madness again, enter the tomb  
of the surging crowd and it will be good.

Look at your eyes, those chandeliers.  
Look at mine, my brother. I'm compelled by  
some overwhelming lust, some morbid, thrilling pleasure.

Black night. Red dawn. You can be  
whatever you want me to be. There's not a fiber  
in my body that doesn't cry for you,  
cry—*Oh my dear Satan, je t'adore!*