

THE MAN WHO IS MARRIED TO SIAMESE TWINS JOINED AT THE SKULL

In our huge bed
 in an airview we
 look like a three
 pointed flower
 I rub my wife's
 neck with well
 trained fingers
 it's always sore
 from leaning over
 in chairs on trains
 walking thru the
 aisles of the
 A & P but
 we're happy the
 three of us Her
 sister shuts us out
 when I get to
 rutting loud in her
 then we all sing
 oh where oh where
 has my little
 dog gone in the
 shower and I
 bring them both
 hot chocolate
 We can lie on our
 backs with the
 tv swinging
 from the ceiling
 and laugh at the
 news Her sister
 threatens to
 run off and I kiss
 her soundly They
 think the same
 jokes are funny
 Sometimes when my
 wife is asleep I talk
 to her sister she
 can't imagine
 what it would be
 like to be separated
 have half of her
 self sliced
 away

FUZZ FROM MY BATHROBE

like pieces of me
 that I don't want
 anyone to see that
 collect in the

most obvious places
 The robe's one flaw
 one I thought I
 could teach it to

change signs that
 the robe owns the
 place like a cat
 spraying or like

pieces of hair
 that clot near
 the sink finger
 nail clippings

come a baby tooth
 in a bottle
 that was part of you
 reminding you

nothing stays

TUNNEL VISION MADONNA

won't turn around