

Love: 2

Pick a so & so. Name.

Beatrice

/skirts her tender face/

raises a hem embarrassment reflecting *tut tut*
everywhere but between her legs her hands
reforming *tut tut* quick as they're hacked
good taste obstacles creativity a lifetime
spent learning to be a child a red bird *tut tut*
soaring
outside the lines
the old blue mass

Sky. Dissolving *tut tut*.

A rain

of harlequins.

Stan Rogal