## STAN ROGAL BREATHLESS

"she played it light & loose"

"moved in circles & those circles moved"

"between her legs a pygmy face appeared"

"sold its eyes for souvenirs, sold its blood for whiskey"

"yet, you are beautiful"

"lower the standard: that's my motto"

"naked & in some natural ugly act"

"broods in her own wetness"

"did you never sharpen your razor on your heel?"

"a ringlet of fog lingered round her loins"

"because it is not ironic, paradoxical, complex or subtle"

"all we want is a bank account & a bit of skirt in a taxi"