

lifting your pants up in the toilet you
feel youve had a breather one way or the
other and you cast a shrugeye out the
window where you note a truckload of kids
pulling up in front of the political
building and a boy maybe five years old
maybe six jumps down with an apple in
his hand so he can stretch his shadow in
the sun something like that anyway you
know and you see the kid thumbing and indexing
the apple which by the way isnt close
enough to the toilet for color but
isnt too far away for blackandwhite
depending on your exposure and light
and you know even though the kid looks hungry
he wont have that apple eaten not until
its gotten out of hand so you notch your
belt around your pants preparing to leave
the toilet and avoid the political
building at all costs to return to your
group when out of the corner of your fly
eye you see this guard come up to this boy
who because he isnt too close to the
toilet is a sort of blackandwhite kid
you remember from your own youth you know
sort of with eyes like bare dirty knees and
a look as if he were just caught squinting
at himself in the effort at a hinting
of more discriminating guises and
before you know it the guards swinging the
boy by his feet in the country air as
the other kids in the truck are quiet
quiet as if they have to stop even
doing nothing and you why youre glued to
yourself watching with one hand on your fly
and the other on the toilet lever
flushing flushing as the guard swings the boy
around for the third time and you cant tell
goddammit because the noon sirens wailing
like a harpooned harpy if the kids screaming
or just has his mouth open for the country
air as the guard bashes the boy skull first
against the political building wall
so his brains jerk out sticky gray feelers
against the political building wall
jerking a creeper try up the wall but
the gray feelers cant stick it so they jerk
down in creepers to the boy body the

sticky gray feelers falling on their boy
face while the guard you know is either very
new here or old picks up the blackandwhite
apple and munches on it because obviously
hes wanted it for lunchtime and youre short
of fruit here even in the country and
the boy was scheduled to have his brains picked anyway by
your political pederast
so by god in the toilet you drop your pants again fast fast fast

-- Gil Orlovitz

New York, N.Y.

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