

DEATH'S HEAD

i.

Mr. Gillium wears bandages over the lower half of his face. You wear a mask to cover your mouth and nose to keep out the odor of the big C, as John "The Duke" Wayne used to put it before it got him. Mr. Gillium had cancer of the jaw, and only once you

saw him without his face covering -- his is a death's head grin that sends cold shivers of irony down your spine. He would never smile or talk again -- from the nose down, all that remains of his face are bones.

You wheel him down to cobalt therapy every day and the crowded hospital corridor opens before you like the Red Sea.

ii.

Sometimes Sue accompanies you to bring some false cheer to Mr. Gillium. But, in actuality, she grabs for your cock at opportune moments behind Mr. Gillium's back. Raised at a boy's

military school, Sue is a practical hedonist -- she leaves you an open invitation to come over and fuck sometime, and you try to tease her back, only, she isn't teasing. Not to be

outdone, you finally do show up one day. But, incredibly, she comes out on top again: she takes you on the floor in the hallway before you can even tell her that Forbidden Planet with Robbie the Robot is playing at the Capitol.

-- Leo Mailman

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