

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