

gagaku

I'd swear aphrodite herself
came along some ten years ago
and I wrote two hundred poems about
the experience
myself turned into a
hog

but nobody published those
poems
I guess they didn't work
it was such a powerful experience
being turned into pig
I guess I was too close to
it

she spent a night with me at
her place
I remember she said most of the
boys tried to take her to
their place but
I was different
I wanted her at her place

she had read a book of my poems
she called them
moving
now she has gone to new york
and I'm still here
seeing demons

maybe she didn't turn me into a pig
maybe she wasn't aphrodite
but certain is the
fact I
see demons

claws extended
white dress shirt
well ironed
black or olive green tie
gold clasp
white buttons plastic
white silk thread for each
button