

HOW PECULIARLY WIDE HER MOUTH IS

And how slender her face — I know
how narrow her hips will be, and how

Her cunt reaches almost from

her bellybutton
to her asshole

LADIES ONCE

Projected
the ambiance
of cunt

With velvet
gloves

Now

With a shrug
of the shoulder

Or sloppy jeans

HOW BEAUTI-

Fully
a woman's

Cunt
can be

Viewed from
the rear if

She doesn't
mind bending

Over
a little

IT IS NOT AS IF HER CUNT COULD REACH

Out with octuple fingers. But that is what
her fingertips suggested at the back

of my neck

— Judson Crews

Albuquerque NM

SHE HAD A HUMMINGBIRD ASS

& an alligator mouth & she would not
go away no matter how badly i treated her
i would say how can i miss you if you never go away
& she would say things like
husbands & wives should always be side by side
or marriage is the tie that binds forever

or it takes 2 people to make 1 angel
i told her she was driving me crazy w/her perkiness
& she said that it wasn't a drive it was a putt & laughed
she always had a snappy comeback like that
one day she told me i had rocks up my ass
& i told her to take some time off from being a bitch
to learn the english language
& that the very least she could do was to get
her idioms straight & that what she probably meant was
that i had either rocks in my head or my head up my ass
& she said yeah that's exactly what i meant
i'd ask her why she stayed w/me & she'd say it was b/c
she loved me
but would always then quickly add just like my mother
used to
that although she loved me she didn't like me
she didn't even stop talking in bed
she'd shout out directions
do this do that now not now faster slower softer harder
i feel it now now oops no i lost it
finally she would come & when the echos had faded
she would let me know just how good it was for her
& how i might improve my performance the next time
& then she wouldn't let me sleep but instead selected
that moment to tell me all about her day
i swear i was going nuts & i remembered when i was younger
joking w/men in bars about the ideal wife
being one who was deaf dumb & oversexed
w/a father who owned a liquor store
& i no longer saw it as a joke but instead as an invitation
to a quest
so one day when she was in the shower singing a show tune
i threw a single bag of clothes together
gathered my briefcase stuffed w/my poetry
jammed my favorite rocker through the sunroof of my old
dodge
grabbed a 5th of johnnie walker black from the cabinet
and cruised out of the drive on the mightiest of missions
& never returned

GOING TO MY SECOND WIFE'S FOURTH WEDDING W/MY THIRD WIFE
& SON BY MY SECOND WIFE ABOARD THE S.S. JOHN BROWN IN
THE MIDDLE OF THE CHESAPEAKE BAY IN THE DEAD OF WINTER

my little boy was the ring-bearer
& the ceremony took place
in the captain's chambers
w/the captain himself performing
the wedding in his dress blues

the wind howled & waves slapped
as the two dozen of us huddled