

R.M.

Sexual Lives, in and about the nuclear/atomic family

I was slated to be a lover of men / correct
a woman to love a man
from the very beginning (where in hell is that?)

slated: bluish-purple metamorphic rock
easily split into smooth plates — Concise Oxford
Dictionary

good for writing good for erasing
good for roofs

flat and straight, like dad,
even named after dad
who gave up on boys
girl girl girl me
and now men find me manly angular
so hoping makes it so even when it isn't so

(and thus an element of homoeroticism persists;
I am not a lesbian but a fag nonetheless.)

Where was I a brief history
of sexual life mine in the beginning
a lover of men or a man or more specifically my
father
who I loved
and I hated my mother
father cruel mother tender
father touched me mother hit me

(once my father dies I am left only with the hate
which I knit and wear as a sweater still wear
open the drawer it's in there
knitting that's what women do
even me)

THIS IS NOT AN HALLUCINATION
THIS REALLY HAPPENED IS STILL HAPPEN-
ING

between us
come to bed you old fearless one
forget Nietzsche forget his whip
between you and me
between your legs and between my legs
a white cream we use to soothe wounds
let's fuck
okay okay okay
now

it's morning
I can't remember you
re: member: you
I'm sorry this is embarrassing
o yes coffee
let's make coffee
I grind
you stir

I am bound to repeat this scene again
I used to be afraid everything would change
and that I'd walk funny after sex
but nothing changed
and there is no after-sex
sex is not a time but a country
one cannot leave
one is born there will live there die there

so what are we talking about?
oh yes a brief history of sexual lives
sexual lives a redundancy
as if there is an alternative life
not even for hermaphrodites

(Ridiculous when you think that victorians believed —
and some AIDS worshippers still do — that they
might outlaw
suppress obliterate that which is everywhere and
more pervasive and necessary than water
where even a fish fucks for God's sake in its own
way.

Only a really big mother-fucker atom bomb might
succeed.)

so forget *sexual* life
and forget history this is going nowhere
okay simply lives
specifically mine and yours and

the slatedness of it
write erase roof