

Paint Stripper

as she worked at the coat,
she brushed,
turned,
bended,
grazed,
glazed
and a stupid giddy smile unfolded
and holded. . .

oh, the fumes:
funny babble,
and bubbling desires,
it was,
it was
radiance
unadulterated

and at the end,
"would you like to put your ***"
i was about to cry
it was ridiculous
a gift
it was something much more powerful than i had ever expected

what a stripper.

she put on the coat, and left
a glowing dutch boy.