

DETROIT EROTICS

A SPILL

The body is lovingly removed.
In a collusion of surfaces.
To feel apprehension in sections.
Aware of an awkward expanse.
This is the drip and peel back.
Of skin. The brandished scream.
In a select mode of torsion.
Every moment resounds in touch.
Respect in the dry run. Cornered
in fatigue. Still chambered. Hands
interned on belly. Sporadic in the
twitch. Scored and appears wet.
More than to glance. Caress.
Responds to embroidered. Page out
of circuit. Kirlian photograph.
Enamoured clitoris in shadow.
Children on stun. Planed skull
reserves dyslexia. Under
an even number of ribcages. Stripe
the bone and soften. Blindfold of
excellence. The heart of the clamor.
Microsoft fist in the ass.
Swelling from seeing. Up the
inside. Thigh brackets with
smell intact. Over a table
ordered as a pair. Same Fuck
different stanza. Sewed up
with the steam rising. Implant.

Thom Jurek