

[studs and rings: favors of the piercing party]

Douglas A. Powell

“... and so he dug a hole deep in the ground, and went
and whispered in it what kind of ears King Midas had.”

—Ovid

studs and rings: favors of the piercing party
hole in the head. you got your rightwrongright ear
sent out in a press release: post self disclosure

boys admired your jewels. for a time
you liked getting stuck. and advertised

when did you close your legs: no openings
available you whisper like a tease. but rumors
trail behind you in the reeds: “golden boy
has delicious ears.” you still can hear them