

# *Jannett Bailey*

## AFTER IMAGES

*Wear that red dress  
that opens up the front.  
the one that knows  
the secrets of your thighs and hips  
and whispers to them as you pass  
in a fluid flow of silk.  
Wear that red dress  
tonight and let your hair  
fall around your shoulders  
dark and soft to the touch.  
Walk toward me so the  
opening shows the smooth length of  
your honey sprinkled skin  
cream against  
deep red. Open  
the tiny black buttons  
and let the split rise  
just a little  
higher.*

*Now ask me anything.*