

PARKER SMATHERS

*art-ifact*

what I have to give is what I have to want.  
less I give the more I am.  
to empty the eye.  
to be there and be there and be there.  
to make love next to a cornfield standing up.

I stripped off her clothes that night.  
and she was outside naked on the dirt road  
leaning against my truck with her ass against me.  
it was nakedness. it was frustration. it was anger.  
it was tearing a woman down to be naked.  
it was an end.  
the risen lord sex of night tearing off the corn husk.  
next to a field. next to the unlocked house.  
streetlight  
deserting itself on the gravel road.  
it was  
near a golf course. it was sex. it was nothing.  
nothing disguised as a golf course.