

JIM SIMMERMAN

*Truth*

What we don't know won't hurt us.  
*Ipsa facto*, stupid's safe. Which  
must be why, through the peephole

of their halo, the Inquisitors saw  
to Galileo—so deep in the sleep  
of their fear was their faith.

*Beauty*

He looked inside to find Beauty.  
Found, instead, a hole. Found,  
instead, the red smear where a

heart had been and where, if  
anyone cared, there was room  
to plant a small animal.