

SATURDAY AFTERNOON AT THE MOVIES

Movies are badder  
                                than ever  
in San Francisco.  
Man, if you wish to go,  
then perhaps you should listen  
to what a midwestern  
buff has to say:  
They  
                showed nude girls before  
(crotch shots looming up near)  
and, usually on alternate days,  
they showed nude guys.  
Next they let the naked fellow  
pretend to ball  
(rather softly)  
                                the wildly  
frenzied, faking girl.  
But some of these  
                                amateurs could  
not help taking their scenes  
harder than they were told.  
So now there's no pretense—  
and, hence, this melancholy singing.  
Frisco's dirty flicks are really into something!  
Fucking, blowing, sixty nine.

And, *che sera  
                                sera*

let whatever comes, come.  
Trouble is I'm not at all at ease  
with the technicolored surfacing of sperm,  
sentimental music piped behind.  
Trouble is  
the patterning of pubic hairs  
is not  
                abstract.  
Trouble is inside the cunt  
I see more than a hint  
of a human face

hooded, primitive, unfinished.  
And there's a face in the head  
of the erect  
cock. A changing face rolls  
in the balls  
                  as they make a further thrust.  
Also a face at the breast  
that will  
                  gather  
round the eye or  
the little  
tough nose of the nipple.  
There's another, more hairy face  
in the man's chest.  
Or in the back of the caress-  
ing hand,  
                  the hollows of the thighs.  
And  
                  always there is this  
face  
                  in the *face*.  
For our conscience views itself  
in the mirror of the flesh.  
Saturday  
                  afternoon  
                                  at the movies.  
A far cry from the  
Grande Theatre in Red Oak, Iowa.  
Shit. With the porn  
there's not even any popcorn.  
So what should a boy from the Iowa farm  
do when  
                  he finds himself in San  
Francisco at a pornographic film?  
Well, I guess  
                  he should just face the facts  
and get his ass home.