

HE SAYS TO BEGIN IN SUBMISSION

an erasure of an erotic novel

The mounted

the murmur

faint

as two figures

fall

and cover

in place, a

mark

blurred

it will be

grace

It will un-

wind

ushered out

significant

PERFORMANCE

an erasure of an erotic novel

She was an
adornment

She hung like
gold-
en bells
from

wire,
he wore her,
a pearl

on the
navel

strung and
strung

she was
gathered
up

and pressed

still
she blushed

and was

unblemished

TRANSGRESSION

an erasure of an erotic novel

a whimper

a

nudge

The taste

seemed

enough

, and she

felt its

melting

She wanted to

be turned so

but

he told her to fold

clasp

arch

lift

and fold

away

Spread

plant

sob

and

croon

AFTER PUNISHMENT

an erasure of an erotic novel

She was
the cloth
the pillow
the weight the bed

the rough cloth
the redness

The wet cloth

the wrung cloth

The rag

The moist cloth the itch

the spectacle

the round

face

the aching

the

reach