

Realism

BODEGA

Miranda comes home, steps on veranda
TXT from best friend Montana
But that's not her cellular
No, that is her lover's
Ask, "How does my love have Montana's cell?"
She's running to Kinkos
Making hard copies of "nudeinmirror"
Of "hardonveranda"
She's tearin' up photos to tear up his body
Like pins in voodoo
Part of the whole
She's tearin' up photos, shot telephoto
Left his profile defiled on side of the road