

## 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