

Wilderness House Literary Review 3/3

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Perversions 1992

Leila

took me to Tower Records
on Newbury Street
to look at the freak books as she called them,
the woman with a penis,
the baby with two heads,
the man with three arms,
all in black and white.
and the tattoos –
A spiderweb on a pussy,
pierced genitals, rings in things
that would be painful,
what I wasn't used to.

What does she think of the internet
now? With its Harlequin babies –
demon children,
perversions at a click,
pornography easier
than it was in the old days.
Now you never have to go
out to look at the deviants
of the world, you can do it from the safety
of your home computer.

I love beauty and poise,
art and color.
But I think of Leila in 1992,
and how far we've come
for perverts to search
for their entertainment.
I like fresh air
and kittens with soft fur,
I don't want to look for demon
children on the internet,

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I like green grass and the blue sky,
I don't want to spend my time
with real life abominations

so easily attained in this era
of Google.

I want to be free from
black death

I like looking at clouds