

GOOD GIRLS GO TO HEAVEN

At thirteen
after a year of diligent
unrewarding
questioning
catechism
She was confirmed
with the expectation
that something
anything
angels
melodic humming
halos
glimmering light
Would accompany her.
Nothing.
She returned
to masturbating
under the covers
while reading
From Here to Eternity
and
Lady Chatterley's Lover.

BAD GIRLS GO EVERYWHERE

It came naturally to her
Her mother had always known
and had always told her so
Her asthma was bad
on purpose
to make life more difficult
for the mother
as was her inflamed skin
curly snarly nasty hair
and her deafness
and her lack of speech
and large body.
All her fault.
Bad girls left their families.
She couldn't wait to leave.
Bad girls had sex before marriage.
She yearned for sex.
She doubted she would ever marry.
She waited for sex
not with the sweet caring boyfriend
who may have loved her
not in a park on the green grass
She waited with great impatience
for the older man
who oozed sensuality
picked her up
in the middle of the night

hitchhiking
tittilated her
miles and miles
hours and hours
leaving his home
and wife and business
far behind
until they arrived
to Lovelock Nevada
and she did IT
and did it and did it
miles and miles
All the way to San Francisco
where she put on her
Sunflower dress and left him.
A natural.

7-14-94
Dean Rice -
I thought you'd find this
poem of interest - inspired
by your t-shirt...
I hope all goes well
for you & Redwood -
The article is working
on a report and finally
organizing for a National
conference in San Francisco
in Nevada in October
Boat Wishes Marka

IT'S BEEN A BUSINESS DOING PLEASURE WITH YOU

She had enough money
for her hotel room
and bread and carrots
for a balanced meal
But her jaws ached
from all the hard chewing
And the GI's
were so lonely
and afraid of French bistros
and liked to eat hot dogs
with soft buns and catsup
And the PX
had such cheap cigarettes
and dairy queen ice cream
And she liked sex
with not much emotion
physical and lusty

Is she a whore?
Or a trader?

Doing what comes naturally

Marka Denny
May 1996