

## 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