



Jerry Sexton

Words of a Surrogate

Put aside the requirements of the moment,
let the clock stop. We'll have an early eternity.
Shadows in the distance have no hard edges.

The pleasures of the flesh,
the pleasures of the mind,
and the pleasures of the flesh and the mind combined.

Imagine shadows on a face in profile—a face far, near.
Now the face turns ...
the beautiful curve of cheek and brow.

To do then—do to, or with, and what?
Imagine this shadowed face imagining your face
turning. There, the thoughts.

Yes, some among us say desire can be sublime.
Relax. Already calmness takes hold.

Let—not make—the thoughts come, for someone imagines

your cheek
and brow as they turn.

Jerry Sexton lives and writes in San Jose, California. He has an MFA in creative writing from San Jose State University.

Photo from Eye Candy SF