

The Dolls of Playboy Centerfolds

30 November, 1966

~~The girls who hook to stiffen the wearist prick~~
The dolls of Playboy centerfolds

~~girls~~ ~~men feast upon~~
The babes whose breasts we ogle over
In Playboy center-folds

~~The model girls of Playboy centerfolds~~
~~whose~~

Who hook to stiffen the wearist prick
Seem to invite delicious intimacy
But waried by experience I find
No intimacy is shared, except in imagination,
It is a mere transaction with ~~myself~~ ^{oneself}
Fraught with risky solipsistic circumventions. Yet

no sp.

2 sp → ~~and yet~~

~~The well-proportioned breast, that comely shape~~
~~That comely shape wakes up my flesh~~
Wakes up my flesh
While I, a homeless waif from erostorn
And rules my consciousness.

no sp

A homeless ~~being~~ ^{being} erotically

I look for home

^{patiently} I comb the boundless beaches ^{looking} for my home

God somehow I got made up to be a sexual being

I only ^{long} want to be what I've been made, yet

~~Yet God~~ I dishonor my own honorable being

By my willingness to be (failing other attempts)

A sexual being alone

In the emptiness of my imagined world

Alone, unwilling to pay the ^{lonely} distant price of continence

While I wait for another to rise from the grave.

God guide me to my distant home

As surely as thou hast guided me to thyself. Amen.

