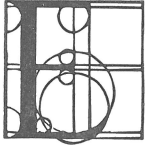


Michael Bazzett



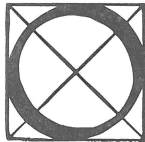
chiseled white
male with deeply
inked maori tattoos
and mild fascination
with wittgenstein
seeks heavily bearded old
testament god



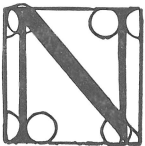
for possible revelation-
ship including mutual
exchange of dictums
etched into stone



tablets, tickling
low-slung shrubbery
with hovering flame
and proverbial long
walks among the dunes
where you hoist



me full-on piggy style
leaving only



one set of prints—
let me give you
my golden calves
and be your chosen



one so we can
bring flowers
to nietzsche's funeral—



no fannypacks—
all calls returned
with resonant silence.