

Excerpt from THE DISAPPEARED OF CHILE

No gold Dior wedding band here

he's certainly not the tall Greek of my dreams

there's nothing from Tiffany around my neck

except a figurative choker

of a Mapuche warrior.

Excerpt from MY EXIT HOME

*You've always had a thing for water*

My older brother declared

Instantly I recall a mini-me island boy

Swimming out beyond the indigo buoys at Kerynia

On the precipice Unfamiliar with the concept

Of fear Pure terror Came *plus tard*

The refugee camp Its depraved dwellers

Arriving on Olympic The land of killer sharks

Excerpt from REPENT YOUR SINS

Abuse

A forced migration

A father removed from biology

A seismic D-minus in loving

A repertoire of foreign liaisons

A finicky fifth language to learn

Excerpt from SON OF ZEUS

We met in a precious Byzantine church at Easter

The hymns, the incense, my trip to Mount Athos

My need            A man who ruled        by my side

His friend, all of twenty

A congregation exalted on religious ice

A crucifixion so beautifully erotic it was sadistic

He fixed me with pinpoint exactitude I made an excuse for fresher air

Roseate faces confronting my desires

Porno stars look weird fully clothed

Excerpt from NEXT OF KIN

*This was his favourite piece of music*

*His beloved Feraud sweater in vanilla*

*His gold lapis lazuli cross from Vitacura*

No one shall ever know

the tick-tock

of my mind's murderous mess

Some people are buried with their cars

No, really, I have read about it at the hospital

Proust got too philosophical for chemotherapy.

-end