

Exhibition

Chris Holloway

Applicant, I am
Clean young flesh
Cubicles, we merge
And me so decentLock up my vehicle
Crack my walls
I'm stealing new words
And me so honestSomeone took pictures
Just look at her go
Her presence exhausted me
Like spectators we areI have no address
Who are you?
Kiss my arse goodbye
The show goes rustySimulate phone call
Face to face
Newspaper loose talk
You wreck my dreamsExhibit 'A' dog
So few of them left
Exhibit 'B' God
The problem of deathOld sex, unclean
Do you still need the moon?
Recall no names
Don't ask me, how are you?Where's my attendant
And where is my wife
Wait in the doorway
While I say goodnightHe looks like me
He looks like me
He looks like me
He looks like meHe looks like me
He looks like me
He looks like me
He looks like me
He looks like me

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