

NOEL JEFFS

keeping your country queer

The anus as the seat of the compassion
The anus as the seat of pain, of a pate
even the anus as the seat of shame,
 in a strange world de-wormed,
convulsed to make our feet have a
shape and with a cultured arse cushioned
Sings as an anodyne, the anal voice pings
or signs, synecdoche to a homosexual as
clean, Klein and Tomkins spake in dream
world as contemplation, where the rectum
laughing again, when opened up is keeping
light rather than darkness, a spider in our tree
and with the glistening eyes of a witch,
maypole to a see-saw or something queer
and is the comfort of your own seat