If This Man
MATTHEW SPIRENG

If this man with hairy ears, ears
sprouting—not like an old man,
stiff from the ear-holes, but
like an animal, soft fur from the
flesh that circles and rises—if
this man were to know I am watching
sunlight glow in the hair of his ears
and thinking how in all my life I have
never seen human ears like this,
what would he think of me?