

## *Love Match*

ANN ROBINSON

Beast with cufflinks and condoms,  
studmuffin with biceps a woman could climb,  
I'm your funhouse mirror,  
reflecting you larger than you are.  
Broad eyes and slymouth,  
your furtive fingers find my everywhere.

You marry me at a Vegas altar,  
canned music and acrylic wedding dress.  
I play omniscient narrator,  
and you, my virtual reality,  
master of actual pleasure,

I down you like shots of whiskey  
with beer, but I'm thirsty as a camel—  
You doll of love,  
You might say I'm enamored,  
but what I am is hammered.