She fucked me with punctuation

She fucked me with punctuation.
Tied me with ellipsis, with capital L's,
Pinned me to a wall with brackets.

She fucked me with what some would call
Inspiration or delicious cold fantasy
But neither of us danced like whirling.

She fucked me with brains and brawn.
She tapped me with procedural votes
And the longest filibuster ever known.

She fucked me looping in a roller
Coaster. Screaming I churned and my head
Spun. She laughed and poked. I asked for her.

She thrummed me thoroughly with rhythm,
With drum and bass, she fucked me through
Loops and samples, cane-fucked my apps.

Sweet bitch vomit dye hurled upon my junk.
She let it burn and stain there. Before
Me her damn dripping mouth, swimmingly…

Sean Mahoney

Sean Mahoney lives in Santa Ana, California with Dianne, her mother, 4 dogs, and 4 renters. He believes that Judas was a way better singer than Jesus and that dark chocolate is extraordinarily good for people. Sean helps run the Disability Literature Consortium booth at the annual AWP bookfair...lit by crips. Except 2020, and this year cuz well...Covid. His chapbook...*Politics or Disease, please*…is forthcoming (5.22) from Finishing Line Press.

Cobalt Poets Series # 507 ~ December 14, 2021 ~ PoetrySuperHighway.com/cobalt • First published in Mollyhouse Issue1 (June, 2020)