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My Mind is Gay

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understood sex, thanks to my new public school education. I am sure the boys I dated dumped me on account of my ignorance. My first boyfriend was 3 years older than I and already had sex, so he thought we would do the deed, too. He hung around though, and I still hadn’t kissed him by our third month anniversary. It became very apparent to him that sex hadn’t surfaced in my mind yet, because he asked me if we would “do it” eventually. I told him I would have to ask my mother; I laughed to myself.

Daniel Cole

Illuminating blue corn dog
Don’t inquire as to why
I have my pineapple monkey
And sweaty old dog life

Ragged black brick slushie
Take your old lady perfume
It’s left me mellow-crazy
Like a shamuburger-dogcow

And now you clear potato
Shove off into the sea
With your Portland air-fumes
Your dinosaur dreams

And please do not tell me
My name is or once was
It isn’t
wasn’t
And it’s not up above

So be confused, perplexed in my fantasy game
Hairy-white chicken-duck
You know my name

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