

Okefenokee West

Brian Skinner

slick with suntan oil,
sipping screwdrivers with slow
sharp lips,

the guests of the Hollywood Palms
Motel suck in
the smog and wait.

eyes like well-lubed
engine bolts fix
themselves on still flesh.

the pool-cleaning man keeps
a strong hand
on his pole, and steps
carefully around the corners.