
Charles Ortleb

MILITEROTICS ✓

Sexuality grows out of the barrel of a gun

— Homage to Jancso

In Vietnam
eels live in the water
until they are stuffed
into the vaginas of the opposition.
Do not think of the women.
Think of the eel:
bloodstained, hungry,
staring out of
the cunt
having completed
a political journey.

In Chile the opposition
dream from cattle cribs
that they have not been
castrated
and forced to eat
their own erections.

As young boys
they stripped each other
naked, tied each other up
in their basements
and then the beatings began.
The beatings have not ended.
On the last day of the world
there will be one of these beatings.

Normandy was erotic.
Pearl Harbor was erotic.
Hiroshima was erotic,
but too quick, like
premature ejaculation.

Let's play animals and
guards, someone says
in the echo of time,
in the holocaustic maleness.

Chile,
Cuba,
Lawrence, Kansas,
Dallas, Texas
force and sexuality
go together
like men with men
on horses,
like whips with marriages.
Force seeks sexuality,
sexuality seeks
out force.
There is all you need to know.

How well you coordinate
it all
almost symphonically.
You speak, cry,
pull out your hair
and hemorrhage at the
same time.

II

What do you do in a room
full of torturers but
begin the show.

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