

SEAN SHEARER

Urine Sample

M fills a condom with clean piss,
ties it off around a rubber band.
He takes off his pants and shimmies the band
up his thigh like a garter.

A wolf walks in on hind legs.
It howls its intestines out.
The wolf is a body with important holes.

I am in Saint Paul,
far from home, three months sober.
My body feels desiccated.

M is shedding his body. His body,
one giant peachbruise dribbling venom.

Anyone can buy clean piss online.
M buys it from the sober house next door.
An old man peddles twenty-ounce Gatorade bottles for ten bucks.

M is filled with holes (he is not the wolf).

Beneath his blanket he shoots heroin
between his toes, within his fort
he floats toward the yawn of light.