

[studs and rings: favors of the piercing party]

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*Douglas A. Powell*

“... and so he dug a hole deep in the ground, and went  
and whispered in it what kind of ears King Midas had.”

—Ovid

studs and rings: favors of the piercing party  
hole in the head. you got your rightwrongright ear  
sent out in a press release: post self disclosure

boys admired your jewels. for a time  
you liked getting stuck. and advertised

when did you close your legs: no openings  
available you whisper like a tease. but rumors  
trail behind you in the reeds: “golden boy  
has delicious ears.” you still can hear them