

2007

On the Buttocks

Peter Waldor

Follow this and additional works at: <https://ir.uiowa.edu/iowareview>

Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Waldor, Peter. "On the Buttocks." *The Iowa Review* 37.1 (2007): 120-120. Web.
Available at: <https://doi.org/10.17077/0021-065X.6578>

This Contents is brought to you for free and open access by Iowa Research Online. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Iowa Review by an authorized administrator of Iowa Research Online. For more information, please contact lib-ir@uiowa.edu.

On the Buttocks

Constantine Cavafy is naked.

Nice ass!

He walks around the block
and waves like the Pope.

The buttocks are a little
like breasts,
a little like heads.

Two better than one.

Neighbors

scatter rose petals
in our hero's path.

The buttocks are closets
with heirlooms.

There is a dark slash
between them,
like a space between pages.

Ottomans.

Moons.

Excuses
for dainty cloth.

All our lives we hear
there is one moon
and everywhere
we see two.

Now and then
someone from the crowd
dashes for a touch,
for luck,
to tell grandchildren,
not to wash.