## SUPERZEROIC

(Wonder Woman and Superman, an Anti-Romance)

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Dusie Kollektiv, 2015


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## I

Clark and Diana, un-
disguised. No
tingling, no,
not with those
old dot-
matrix-
y eyes. They know,
out there,
there are
persons-that outside
is not dark,
is not bright, that eyes
are just flat-
lining loop-holes of light
deceived
by their own
curvatures. Boredom,
$O$ villain.
The un-
woe-
like surprise-
less
surprise
of awaiting
un-
deliverable
furniture. Meanwhile, people outside
turn into
killers, and Wonder Woman
transmogrifies
into an actual
person.

## II

## Ka

pow,
and poof poof. There goes
me, there goes
you,
and the skillion
heca-
ton-produced
afterimages
of afterimages
of afterimages,
the rods and cones
of those
blooms. How retinally
impressive
it all was, so
spandexed
and blue. Therefore if consequence is a blown-
apart
monument, Superman's bedroom is huge.

## III

Metropolis Oh
No-ed. Vicinity
was still,
an
apparent, but everyone's
identity
was blown. That stenographer
is actually
a typist, Diana wrote, and Zero is actually
a line
that is fat,
so. The insane
asylum
is but
eleven quarters
home. Inside, trying
by both.
How to keep
the idiots
quiet?-maybe a movie
with typos in the subtitles could be shown.

IV

Be-
spectacled Clark
attended regular
meetings
at the apartment where he remarked
and remarked
about the routines
of ordinary bi-
peds, their
organs
in garments, how
one-
breasted
are the bow-wielding
brave. He had seen a lovelorn
on the pavement
on the way
to the apartment, one
with one
leg. Diana's iris
got large
in the process,
so be-
spectacled Clark
stripped off
his garments, and
stayed.

This is Nicole Mauro's fifth contribution to the Dusie Kollektiv chapbook project.
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