SUPERZEROIC

(Wonder Woman and Superman, an Anti-Romance)

Nicole Mauro Dusie Kollektiv, 2015



Acknowledgements

Some of these poems have appeared in *Journal of Poetics Research*. Many thanks to rob mclennan, and Susana Gardner for organizing Dusie Kolletiv #8.

Clark and Diana, undisguised. No tingling, no, not with those old dotmatrixy eyes. They know, out there, there are persons—that outside is not dark, is not bright, that eyes are just flatlining loop-holes of light deceived by their own curvatures. Boredom, O villain. The unwoelike surpriseless surprise of awaiting undeliverable furniture. Meanwhile, people outside turn into killers, and Wonder Woman transmogrifies into an actual person.

II

Κα pow, and poof poof. There goes me, there goes you, and the skillion hecaton-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 blownmonument, 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

Bespectacled Clark attended regular meetings at the apartment where he remarked and remarked about the routines of ordinary bipeds, their organs in garments, how onebreasted 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 bespectacled Clark stripped off his garments, and stayed.

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

