

ERIN MARIE LYNCH

00000000

I have desired most
to be desired

Last drops of juice
squeezed from the lime

Husked and thereafter
gone my givingness

*

Oh, handsome men!
I'm sick of them

The new girlfriends
look like me
or I look like
the old girlfriends

*

Their fathers
sold the missiles
their grandfathers
designed

I got drunk
on their wine
I slept warm
in their past

*

Now I'm brought
to consideration
of trust funds

*

(Not at all a proper subject for the lyric, my teacher said...)

*

Nothing follows generations
like zeroes in bank accounts

and a resulting politeness
concerning the origins
of said zeroes

*

Debt like
a lyric situation
feels inescapable

until having exited
it once again
feels imaginary

the similarities end there

*

and yes I have desired
most some money
some money without trying

*

more cushioned
than my mother's rage

her joy
a silent deep sea creature
monstrous with its almost-human face

*

You (FedLoan Servicing)
lifted delicate unagi
to my lips as I reclined
on a white leather sofa

*

I am all deferrals/
transfers now

*

My country climbs
an upward line
of militarized
spending

*

Last week depositing
a \$25 check for a poem
received from a state
university

I moved again
from object to subject
to subjection

entering my ATM code
with my index finger
by heart

*

From blood
comes money
from blood

*

And you (Chase Bank)
put your arms around me
in your parents' summer
home and out the French
doors I saw blue water

*

My country
makes up zeroes
every day

*

Still it all
and them
I wanted

*

But take me past
the easy moment of complicity
piss-warm pool of admission

*

There must be
some form of doing
not being

Some form of having done

Even if privately

*

I want to have
done something

*

(See Figure 1: as of yet empty)

*

Unthinkable to think
outside myself I

*

Read: for 20 years, the nuclear launch code at US weapons silos was set
to 00000000
to minimize delay....

*

My country
pervaded by
an inarticulable
lyric pressure

*

Small desire
small it kept me

I shudder like a bad transmission

*

My country
occurred

Occurs daily

Both with
and without
my permission

*

00000000

The ease
with which I typed
that code

*

A missile also
is a situation

but not imaginary

except to every I
outside it

*

The lyric's
inescapable
politeness

The author's
active distance

*

The ease
The speed

One second
Less

25 dollars
Blue water

*

On the other side
of self-recognition
lies a secret
undulating form

that has followed me
from generations

*

Hereafter
I desire
to become

*

By heart
By heart
By heart