

ROBISCHON



she attempted to diffuse love in a
way she had never known it - as
realistic, unambiguously, nothing
could measure up to what she had
come to expect. Love had eluded her
for so long that she had begun to
have second thoughts. Her body trembled
in place by the necessity of her
breath. she reached... she wanted
him to hold her like a bear.
this way, spread out on the floor
in front of her, never thinking,
even when she licked him.

JERRY KUNKEL, *Short Stories: Hope*
oil on panel & lazer transfer, 3326 in. (83.8 x 66 cm)
JK064