

Mike Alexander

PORN

When I am dust, I am afraid you'll find
my hard drive full of undiluted porn,
a stash I did not mean to leave behind
to one whose heart has just begun to mourn.
You'll find too many images, not yours,
of strangers (god, how many?) having sex,
professionals or erstwhile amateurs—
close to a million or a google (plex)?
I saved those pixels when I felt alone,
drawn to these parodies of privacy,
the evidence of loves I've never known,
nor wanted to. I fear they all will be
widowed, beloved, just like you, of trust
but nobody who'll cry when I am dust.

