Cupid in the Age of the Cola Wars
Jeffery P. Kenny

Late-night rendezvous:
Panasonic prostitute,
Sell us on our hallucinations
Of Paradise.

Erupting from a wet dream—
Aphrodite of the cathode ray,
Bring us beer and wine and
Luxury cars to fill our minds

While we adjust your horizontal HOLD
Your horizontal HOLD
Your horizontal HOLD
Your horizontal HOLD...

Love in the afterglow of freeze-frame ecstasy;
Late-night fantasex, brought to you by
Budweiser and the cola wars and the neon douche.
Cross-your-heart-and-pray for silicone, but don’t
leave home without it!

Trollop of the airwaves
Tan-lines and cleavage
Wedged between the Ginsu Knife
And “The Sands of Iwo Jima.”

Love in the age of
Creative pimping.