

## Last males, two first cousins

by Paul Turner, 2007

Why do you return older cousin?

*Why do you stay at home, inheritor?*

Where are your papers?

*Look at my mother's eyes, see, and if into numbers,*

*Compare the incomplete birth certificates of my two starts.*

You are flouting the system that gave you deliverance,

*I am here to ask questions and for some indulgence.*

Are you here for the money?

*Money can't buy me your acceptance.*

What do you know of art?

*A few great ones have missed the prize and the continuity.*

What do you know of structuralism?

*Some, more about expressionism:*

*To wit:*

*Where are the letters of my mother and her confidants?*

They're mine now.

*Have you looked at them?*

Would you, in my shoes?

*They would be a bit tight, but I need to know of my mother's lover.*

*The collection is about this one and that one and my father, my father—*

What if something slips out?

*About my father?*

*No, about my father.*

I'm just looking for my identity and facts, not a rehash.

You got the height and blue eyes.

*You got the education and curly locks.*

You're a performer.

*You're a kingmaker.*

*This is my heart.*

This is my stake; let's split the difference.

*Or what? Let's look at the options.*

I may be interested; is it mutual?