

UGLINESS

If you

want

to know

someone's

a fascist

just look

at how

they treat

ugliness—

do they

treat it

like oozing

contagion

that spreads

like fire

& must

be stamped

out with a

black boot?

or can

they sit

with it

not

uncomfortably-

or even

admire

the

tiny

spark

masked

beneath the

stale moldered

char

and

splintered

soot?