

Jacqueline Saphra

After Sodom

—After 'Lot and his Daughters' by Peter Paul Rubens

'And they made their father drink wine that night: and the firstborn went in and lay with her father; and he perceived not when she lay down, nor when she arose.' Genesis 19:33

How the old masters love a slut.
A virgin slut is best
no, better still, two virgin sluts.
No wait: two nameless, naked, lusty, sister virgin sluts.
How well the old masters understood the fleshpots
and the market place.

Who'd let this story go to waste?
Two sluts, their frolics in a godforsaken cave
enhanced with clever crimson drapes:
the dark slut with a knowing gaze
the fair slut with a flask of wine and bunch of grapes.
Apparently it's up to these two sluts to save the human race.

*I give you two of my best virgin sluts, Rubens says
as they conspire to milk their kindly father of his seed.
Behold his bleary eyes, his ruddy face
the wasted state of him.
He wouldn't do it otherwise
it's not his fault, he has his needs.*

Poor, poor Lot
duped by his slutty virgin daughters into sin.
And where's the libelled, loving mother slut?
She's far gone, trapped in her tower, bleeding salt:
even she can't save her daughters now
their slandered thighs spread open
their screaming mouths sealed shut.