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DISCRETION IS THE VERY SOUL OF YOUR PANTS POCKET

Discretion is the very soul of your pants pocket:
first, because your pocket hides whatever you put in it,
and second, because it keeps itself so separate:

separate from your skin, separate from the market,
separate from all the other citizens' pockets,
equally good for stashing your treasures and your trinkets.

You may however have heard tell of a special garment
the pockets of which are said to communicate in secret,
more like a sleeve than your typical wallet-socket:

a single, versatile sleeve that tacitly permits
the easy transmigration of your worldly assets
from hip to hip, from breast to vest and from jeans to jacket

such that they acquire, in their unhindered transit,
a secret freedom that is the very opposite
of uptight only having it and holding it.

Imagine: the full sum of your worth in ecstatic orbit,
ecstatic, and yet every bit as intimate
as your most private and familiar undergarment,

accruing in travel the most extravagant interest
without once leaving the close ambit of your outfit.
It's like being dressed in your own private internet.

Now, how much would you pay for this generous benefit?
We are, of course, prepared to extend a line of credit,

if you are. You might consider paying by installment.

Just think of yourself, standing in solitary transport,
arms clasped behind you like a brand new aristocrat,
or tight across your belly in a strait short circuit.