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## Three-In-One Sonic Beauty Device

Alyssa Perry

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# THREE-IN-ONE SONIC BEAUTY DEVICE

Alyssa Perry

I'm made unbidden a present of not  
"supersonic" as I texted Cox though if I apply  
to my cheek its soft bristle brush  
its bristles in circles around circles if I circle  
the face if I endeavor to massage transparent its meadow  
decorous its purely decorative meadow  
extract yellow-gold budded bouquets of oil  
and instructions also music play through  
the scouring brush head what  
should I call these concentric buffs that buffer  
into play "Party for One" but super  
-fluous the body forgotten again this device  
called "clari-sonic" echolocative promise a clearance  
this living face won't get eventuality yet like the cloud  
catching no light in its passage to dirt the cloud  
wherein repeat selfies hover undealt-with  
above catching no dust immaterial at \$2.99  
a month a small fund seeding the community-  
supported server farm atop thigh bones

The screen crisscrosses out a spire of rainbow  
cast through the window the outlines  
notice the waters rise the rain gone  
the reflective surface need not pause— a nimbus  
of images singing O of me have I tried  
to withhold judgement re: beauty a truer  
form of discernment divests from the reckless  
holdings on of a past where I was severally  
clocked in the room glassed at the bronze  
bas-relief of three goddesses before Paris laughing

when I could not distinguish between the three  
laughing one of a trio of jokes  
the first goes Renoir didn't either another whether  
or not trained on ground you can distinguish  
between clouds all the same those gods  
are asking that you select from among  
power conquest love you decide  
on love you want to call it love  
turns out it's the opening of another front

For your options try to tell them apart  
try to tell which one you are  
or take cover in presentiment  
clear the future of heaven is immaterial  
as ever caught up in the question of vantage &  
whether you are whether you aren't  
the future of heaven though without ground  
would like to get out of the clouds to fulfill  
some form to abandon try to find in this  
a trinity let clarisonic's virtue the cloud  
stand in for a clear sound say beauty clouds  
the devices the cloud-devised  
beauty or Beauty devising the cloud in me  
a cover a three-to-one I flow through  
the connection between the face circling  
the clearing total occluding  
the dissipate nimbus the sound of  
which surfacing

ALYSSA PERRY's recent writing appears in *Annulet: A Journal of Poetics*, *The Canary*, *Denver Quarterly*, and *Poetry Northwest*. She is the assistant editor at Rescue Press and teaches creative writing in Cleveland, Ohio.

