

BROTHEL IN AUSCHWITZ

The rooms were windowless,
dim except when being cleaned,
and given over to sex.
Plain metal beds. Straw-stuffed mattresses.
The women available to men
were at least moderately attractive.
Officers picked them out of long lines
of prisoners brought to Auschwitz in boxcars,
most of whom would be gassed to death
before the end of the day.

Women already in the brothel
would tell a newcomer what to expect.
She was to act friendly to the naked
German soldiers who came her way.
Each man's erect penis would enter
her vagina or mouth or both.
Whatever a man wanted her to do
she would do, no matter how unpleasant.

The women received adequate housing
and enough good food to keep them
looking healthy and desirable.
Some of the men were tender, kind, gentle;
others were not.

Men groaned, grunted, and cried out,
knowing they could be uninhibited there.
At peak times every bed would be occupied
by a man and a woman having sex.
Other men waiting their turn
excitedly watched pairs perform.
By the early morning hours it was over
and the women returned to their quarters
exhausted, genitals inflamed,
thighs aching from being held apart.

Every evening that a woman worked
her vagina took in much semen,
male fluid ejected for the sheer joy of it
but intended by nature for conception.
If a woman looked pregnant,
she was immediately sent to be gassed.