

Iconic Photo: Lee Miller in Munich, April, 1945

On a table beside his tub a small statue
of a kneeling woman, nude, right arm
draped over her head. Was it always

on display, or has it been transported
for effect? Like the photograph of Hitler
propped on the tub's edge. A picture

within a picture of Miller in the water,
washcloth to her shoulder as Scherman clicks,
records a face that betrays no disgust

her body's touching what Hitler's body touched.
Muddy boots on the floor. Clothing
loosely tossed on a backless chair

suggests she acted on impulse, driven
by images from Dachau: mouths agape,
staring eyes locked on air. Cables

Vogue: I IMPLORE YOU TO BELIEVE THIS IS TRUE.
Shocking, what she bore witness to, where
her boots have been. The tub's

enormous, more like a hard white sarcophagus,
its porcelain and chrome ordinary
as sin, as Eichmann.