

Negative Urgency

How can I make a g last longer than three days?

Misery loves company,
but not mine.

It prefers the remote,
until it needs a distraction.

Craving the wrong things at the wrong time,
but how would I know -
my watch battery's been dead for two years.

It's for aesthetics,
wardrobe enhancement -
that hasn't been updated in four years.

I still haven't unwrapped my calendar,
but I can tell by the holes,
the loose strings,
unsightly armpit stains.

Seems inevitable,
overzealous sweat glands.

Botulinum toxin might remedy,
but leave a syringe for the black box -
she could use a three to six month break.

Spring cleaning

Wellness checks for the wicked
when left to our own devices.

Spread open for sabotage
from cracks in comprehension.

Serrated is as serrated does
wish I could be smooth.

Negative Urgency

Caved

Remember the first time?
I do, like it was the last time.

I see us in every movie,
I read us on every page.

I felt you in a new guy once,
he was bigger, but a worse lay.

I remember you in bass and bars,
in nooks and grazed skin.

I look for you at skateboard parks,
in airports, pictures, and other men.

It's like my mind's wired around you,
and the synapses can't be pruned.

We're firing together,
and you're wrapped up in me too.

I did too much blow on NYE

Always chasing, never satisfied.
Avoidance, my bittersweet adversary.
Shunning opportunity and it fuels contempt
for the now and then
for you
for me
for all of them.

Negative Urgency

35-42-2-1

Stanley Kunitz would have outlawed anger management,
where was he when I was dealing with my felony charges?

Dylan Thomas would have bailed me out,
"Make it your legacy, kid. Go out swinging. How was the bologna?"

Marianne Moore would have materialized before little old intoxicated, hypothermic
me,
"This is mortality, this is eternity. Save yourself the trouble, hang yourself in this cell,
sweetie."