

Monkey Bars

There is a young girl hanging. The space behind her knees grip a monkey bar tight. The boys who live near by chant: climb it.

Wisps of hair sweep the gravel and the girl laughs at this game. The boys laugh at this game and the game is only encouraging more laughs but this laughter is only a fleeting representation of this moment, "Let's see how long she can hang there with her knees!"

The boys are bored and the girl is hanging.

The blood rushes to her head and oh Goddess! who knows what else.

River Babies

Troubled Mothers / Darkness does not leave this place /
There are babies drowning in rivers with only few swimmers
/ with only few arms to wrap around few babies / there are
babies that will drown.

It is, a hot hot thing.

There are babies that will drown with only few swimmers /
the river is an overflow of lost children with no mothers
and no fathers and if these children have mothers and
fathers / then they are abandoned / to fend for themselves.

There are fathers who beat mothers and those mothers beat
themselves / and each father who thinks he owns a beaten
mother is / a baby in the river / and each mother who
cannot leave a beater father whether she wants to or
doesn't want to is / a baby in the river.

There is a current in the mind that the swimmer must follow
/ There is a current in the body that the swimmer must
follow / There is a current in sex that the swimmer must
follow before the swimmer can swim and help a baby / rescue
their own selves.

There is only so far that a swimmer can swim before the
swimmer drowns with a baby.

It is, a hot hot thing.

My Mother Dreams About My Lover and I Hiding in A Cave

where we wait with the indefinite
and cuddle bats, without a knapsack
or a match, and our toes
are pinched immobile by fallen rocks.

Maybe it was the boy you picked?
It's not about picking boys.

Have you tried another boy?
I try them on like outfits

discarded to the floor, I watch her.
My lover, loves to take off my
underwire, straps a compression
vest around my chest then says,
you look handsome.

I spread my legs she says *my* legs are spread I bend over
she says *I* bend over she says get between *my* legs I am
between her legs lifting each leg onto each shoulder,
though I am not enough.