

Transactional human

This vessel in the last few years has been used transactionally on occasion,

Swipe me like a credit card; there is no Interest or ARP.

Your score is unimportant; just give us validation.

Use me in any way you want, just don't keep me in your wallet.

**Take me to your bedroom and you'll get 3% back on every purchase.*

To say I have any value beyond that is hard for my mind to understand. Use of this body with all its curves and edges they fit perfectly into all the puzzle pieces I meet in the comfort of dark rooms and the back of cars.

Then the realization of a side overlapping, or the whole of it all... just doesn't fit right.

Who's to blame, it's all understandable at the end of the day.

"That's just life." As those who are old would say.

I think the transitional period of it all is what hurts the most.

Nothing to blame but time and place.

The uncontrolled fate of it all.

It still doesn't hurt any less.

I gave up on the transactions at the tail end of last year and then they started again.

Every body, mind and soul. Intertwining.

In transition: things get busy.

That's life.

To use this vessel in a transactional manner now drives me further into the debt I'll need to pay back when I'm older.

Triple Dog Dare

“Triple Dog Dare”

When I was five my brother would say

In adoration of the game,” I’d play”

I say with triple the love in my heart

Just the same: Rest in peace.

Dogs would bark by the playground

By the skatepark

My brother: the king of both.

How dare I be angry for what I lost

And can’t forgive.

Words scattered as stars

There are often words that I have found scattered like stars in my life; in a sea of billions they just roll off the tongue easier than others and are held higher than most.

The first being: infinity, at the age of ten the concept of how far humanity will reach our hands in an attempt just to feel a little less alone even if in a distant proximity brushed my cheek and informed me of all the potential of what exists and could exist.

Furthermore pushed by concepts of a multiverse that pushes the bounds of what I once thought possible. Infinity in such as its name suggests is an ever expansive concept.

The second being: I love you, no words have rolled faster, which you caught while I was falling. In tandem I find these the easiest words, I've had the honor of placing in text: I love you. Though the possibility of a life with you excites me and the thought of an end thrust itself in my mind and just so it may.

I know we are held in infinity. For somewhere out there we find ourselves in the same aisle of a grocery store then, talking for hours over coffee. Somewhere, I'm sitting in the kitchen and you're reading me poetry or even for a moment I'm in your passenger seat asking if I can kiss you at every stop light.

Over the counter; alternate title: A porn stars perspective

Serotonin and Dopamine.
The two are fleeting chemicals
Easy to buy over the counter.

“Just 7.99 and blow the guy behind the bar”

He’ll pour drinks under the neon.
“Fuck you till you cant walk.
Leave you begging for more.”

“You want the harder stuff.”
Free of charge,
Just ask for forgiveness of your sins.
Pray to the gods “that congressman
Won’t punish those who
Are apart of a failing system
Trusting in a government
Who pushes
Pharmaceuticals
On patients with a little pain
Getting hooked on
Chemicals all because
Those who run our prison system
Incriminate
Those who are products
Of a flawed system.
Putting tax dollars in the pocket
Of those
Who claim
Specific drugs are okay.”

Whiskey, on the rocks.

Invite Me To Your Wedding

Your wedding is on a Saturday. I RSVP'd,
Reserving my spot at the table farthest away from you.
For a night you'll never forget.

"You look beautiful" I will say.
"That's all you." you'd say in retaliation with flirtation.

Playing this game we've played since we were kids.

We're much older now.

The wrinkles on your face read as stories to read to children in bookshops.
How many am I a part of? As well: how many will I continue to be?

You said you'd never marry. Now you catapult into this chapter with someone who I'm sure is lovely.

I know he is.

When two souls are meant for each other.
Yours dance and sync and match,
Like an inferno.
Engulfing everything in its path.
Only to be defined in one word.

Love.

The venue was stunning, as was the cake,
As you popped the champagne and the rice was thrown.
I'm left surrounded by those who love you in various ways.

Wearing a tux I bought just for this occasion.
In celebration of you. Hold on tight and never let go.
Secretly, I hope our game doesn't end.