

2:48

Damp emory board

Silverfish in the sheets

2:48 is the only time I ever see

Drinking softly

Cradling memories

Walking outside of my body

So deep in my own head

Don't know how to occupy a space with or without you

Trained to Interrupt

Mother always struggling for the words
or a phrase
always thought of myself clever enough
to save the day
hope you don't think of me impatient,
or with something better to do
I want nothing more to be here
finding your words for you.

Lemonade

i thought about lemons while he fingered me today,
the shape, the color,
when he hit the right spot it turned into
blueberries,
my shopping list,
an email i need to send

the first time he fingered me I thought of Winnie the Pooh,
you know the time he fell in the hole
and Piglet was trying to get him out?

reaching and teasing and puckering
and tensing and grasping and
squeezing and pleasing and
making lemonade

sour and bitter and sweet

i am going to eat my own teeth

Masturbation

because sometimes
you need to love yourself
in a small, quiet way
with the hands that seem to be
the only part of me
I understand,
the only part I really use
feels silly
to grab a right breast
with a left hand
pretend to be
someone I'm not
anyone but me
indirectly consume
someone taking advantage
of themselves
or others
on a small screen
feel guilty
but only when I'm done
crawl under a weighted blanket
and yearn for the deep kiss
of a past lover
the one thing
we haven't learned
how to replicate

Can I get you anything to drink?

don't want anything stronger
than maybe mineral water,
but tap is fine if you do
spring water if you have
tea if you want to spend the time,
let the water earn its
place with the leaves

 boiling and burning,
 swelling and screaming,
 fluttering and fleeing,

until the auto switch
on the electric kettle flips
the quiet sound of steam
a sigh of relief
it's over,

 it's over,

 it's over.