

## Uncertain Perception

I see the sun in your face  
Your face in the sun

I feel your body in the sand  
The sand in your body

I see the waves in your eyes  
Your eyes in the waves

I hear your voice in the wind  
The wind in your voice

Or maybe you are all just one  
It makes no difference.  
For I am no part.

## If it Snowed

If it snowed here,  
I'd kiss your lips.  
We would laugh in our amber glow  
At the cold outside  
Each snowdrop  
Falling  
Separate  
Alone  
Cold  
Frosty  
And  
Apart  
While here we are  
Wrapped&melded  
Joined&tightly  
At that.  
We smile and whisper  
Lips smacking, hands rubbing  
Legs entwining  
Voice emitting the way our bodies are feeling.  
The wind's just howling  
trying and failing to outdo  
the symphony.

If it snowed here your body I'd imagine  
Little snowbanks  
To discover and explore  
A pinecone  
A feather  
A patch of grass  
All lovely little things to find and touch  
While the snow just touches itself.  
Cold Snow on Snow  
A cold blanket for a cold earth  
But we, we don't need a blanket any longer no—  
They are discarded and ignored like the snow.  
We are covered in the warm  
Glowing heat of our very own making  
And the snow can't do that.

If it snowed here we would rock

And sigh and lift and turn and  
Twist and pull and push and  
Slide and glide and roll and grab  
And let go  
And hold and lie and breathe  
While the snow...  
Well, the snow just falls.

If it snowed here you would be by my side  
And I look out my window once more  
But I see no snow falling tonight.  
It does not snow here, I fear  
Not now, nor any time of the year.  
So here I lie in bed all alone.  
The moon is here now where  
Once the sun shone,  
I'm here without you  
My love and my dear  
I am here without you  
For it doesn't snow here, I fear.

I Need Some Air

The winter wind  
Blowing through the crack  
    In the door  
Whispers in my ear  
    And  
    Kisses my lips.

TWENTY FOUR/ SEVEN

You told me that we should hang out  
24/7.

What I hear is this.

At one laughter echoing

At three on bed reclining

It's five, legs entwining

Hands clasping

Eyes meeting

Fingers grazing

Hair Tousling

Seven, lips meeting

For the first time

Eight, I can't believe it

Shirts uplifting

Sighs Exhaling

We Both discovering

Eleven and laughing

Breasts so soft

Rising and Falling

In delirium and sweat

The heat an atmosphere

Of hilarity.

Twelve. Cothes so forgotten

And so too walls

And windows open

To breathe.

Fourteen, who knew so long

Our storm winds down to

A whisper

The jungle vines quietly

Rest after the lightning

Sixteen and a half

I haven't decided if you will wake up first or

Me.

Probably me.

I'll remember your bed from the sheets

(we're in your bed by the way)

And I'll brush my finger down your arm.

You're all curled up

Like your cat who is scratching

At the door but whom

We've locked out.

We were very busy you see.  
When I touch you, you will  
Stir  
And make that little cooing  
Noise you always make  
When you are sleepy.  
And seventeen  
I will curl up next  
To your warm white body  
Twenty, one, two, three  
Indistinguishable from joy  
It's 24 and we're drenched  
Hardly breathing  
And by 25. I will begin  
To regret it for the next  
24,700.

But when I see you again,  
I will immediately know  
That I want to make the entire  
Beautiful, awful mistake again.  
And I will.

## Thoughts on the End of the World

She went home to her mommy.  
So happy to see each other,  
Going out to lunch.

That's nice.

She went home to her cats.  
Thought one was lost  
But then she came back.

I'm glad.

I went home to nobody.  
Couldn't find my cat,  
And my mom was...somewhere else.

It's quiet.

I've turned on this movie about  
The  
End of the World.  
You're in all the frames and all the lines,  
And I didn't kiss you that night.

You're still out eating with your mama  
And these characters lie together.  
The asteroid  
Plummets  
    Towards  
        Earth.

And when we were lying  
Side by side  
That night,  
No asteroid was coming towards us,  
But it was so hot and I barely slept.  
And I didn't kiss you.  
But oh that I had.

Sorry.  
You wanted to Talk and I  
Froze

And

Nothing came out.

Had you translated the silence, you would have understood it all.  
You're the one that I want at the end.

World burning and we'd melt together with it all.  
Still spinning and  
I'd make love to you after the sun  
Opened its eyes and peeked at us through the window.