set the table

never doubted he could swim but so he thinks i did and so

the pencil underlines yet another exquisitely silent truth

or so she clings to,,,

buoyed between dusted, worn flannel and decent sex

breast erect

thinking of a breast erect	
	held just <i>so</i>
head tilted to a d m i r e	
as a child should	
or like a fresh basket	
of laundered washthings	
a lways a sking r epeatedly	
when dinner is ready	
	just, have, another,
leg limp to the missed call	
its always this one muscle	
	this one <i>here</i> , that's the issue
s h u d d e r, the last drop invades	
the let low brims	
	there is just one though,
	the peak <i>always</i> seems to bring

cold, twice

the cold morning returns as message sent twice directions of other but to a similar source

rare this, guilted overlap

well wishers

i want to kisslip move my arms sleepily to chest catch eyes inthekitchen : my kitchen with lightandfruitandreverie

but i'll sit, feet under butt working on my posture silently , instead