

-Five Poems-

sunflower moon

does it make you sad
that I believe your mad cap schemes,
your strangest dreams?

you may deflect my hopes
call what I want impractical
whimsical bullshit

and before, I would have accepted
what you said and retreated
wrapping my heart back up as I went

but I have been sitting with the truth
drinking tea in her parlor and know
better than you how she looks

darling, you are afraid
and I forgive you that but
it's time to come home

you see, while you've been avoiding
this place, the bed sprung a leak and
the attic is flooded with honey

I can plug the leak with flowers
lure the bees away with a basketful of mangoes
but there's something rattling in the basement

come home now, darling
let's fix this place up together
I have my pen, you have your pencil

come home now, darling
we'll plant only watermelons in the garden
and sleep in the sparrow's nest under the eaves

come home now, darling
forsake your fears, your sorrow
show me the back of your gorgeous hands again

I will wait here on the porch steps
under the sunflower moon
for you to finish your tea

-Five Poems-

three haikus of true love

darling, if you were
a boneless saucer of skin
I would still love you

if your soul was housed
in a steaming pile of shit
I would still love you

sweetheart, even if
I had to live in Florida
I would still love you

The Rules of Play

Sometimes I need to lay out
my deck of concerns
Fan them out across the table and
invite you in to have a look
Let's replace the jokers with
ostrich feathers and silver teeth
and rip the heads off the royals
We'll tuck the aces down our pants
and toss the numbers into
your silk hat until
a rabbit stumbles out
For I'd rather be empty-handed than
gamble with us anymore

-Five Poems-

The First Poem I Wrote To You After The House Fire

I have panicked when the
Spool of us rattled empty
As if we needed the threads of
Sentiment and fact
Our folds cast the
Mistake of separation
Let us be taken by the corners
And shaken out
A blanket of silk and burlap
Exposing ourself in order to
Cover more ground
Now we sidestroke away
From the alphabetic shore
Our minds afloat, drifting
Over the horizon
Our light eclipses the
Dark hearts of those rowing out
To retrieve our bodies
Let go of my hand and
Grab me by the teeth
I will wrap your hair around
My thigh and we can
Drown before they
Reach us

-Five Poems-

mapped

as i remove the blocks from
under my caravan's wheels
i look around this rusty, dusty
town and see our phantoms

over this town lies
thin veil of a map
revealing us,
our invisible romance

and now as i leave it
i feel like i am forsaking
the only thing i have left of us
the shadows of shadows

maybe we will chart a
new map someday in a
new town when we
can be transparent

but we'll never again be as
we were on this island,
flesh and ghost,
hopeful and hopeless