

**this is a love poem but let's not be too
straightforward about it**

we are sleeping on a bed of ice cream cakes
i kiss you

in the morning i will wake up and remember i am awake
you have drifted away beside me
each second breathing, the whole world around you
sighing like the swallowing of rain

the earth exists
in the sky, there are uncountable clouds
indeterminable dervishes of whirling birds
i kiss you, like
not falling in love was a mistake we could both undo
you have taught me how to cook

on a diet consisting of alcohol and identity
there are fifteen new ingredients in my kitchen

1. lemon drops
2. understanding reciprocity
3. i was late for the bus
4. fingerprints
5. strawberry jello (jiggling)
6. a timeless sense of place and purpose
7. undecided pizza toppings
8. margarine
9. neither of us is embarrassed
10. you tell me to stop counting

i kiss you
in a language i do not speak, in detail

there are bombs going off. we have
deconstructed a building. we have unwilled it.
we have woken up. there is a strand of
your hair against my nose that tickles, but instead
of brushing it away i think about
ocelots
no, wait
tapirs

and sour sugar
i livewire to your fizzy cola
it is hard to find candy names that don't sound like sex
cherry blaster
fuzzy peach
i think you

are chocolate cake you are hard lemonade you are five-am chili cheese fries i
am someone's pet frog
escaping into the night

where it is dark
the earth exists
i kiss you