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last night I danced with ee cummings

last night I danced with ee cummings and we remembered (bits of teeth be tween my ash) what it was like to be human - i swam in his parenthetical Arms and was pierced by his punct. U. ation. he fixed me a gin and tonic coerced me into singing his lyric?s (you are a song said she please come along said he) and we ate the stars. i sank deep into him riding on his metaphors (calloused fingers ink for_get_me_nots yes, my hands are smaller than the rain) And he lounged with me in the spacesbetween the words .we stole the secrets of the Dawn. Last night, like no night before, i loved the man and not the words i loved the paint and not the por;trait i (lay ing) horizontally like the lines of his poems i. did.

i. did.

a doll a he a bee a she we danced within his l(aleaffalls)onely prose