

YES

Catch

me

in a softened moment

and you have

me

trapped

the lust spelled in your eyes

trembles

my

belly

into

a miniature

volcano

toss

me

your weekend passion

and you have

me

welded

to your escapeless fingers

smelling

your

wild

perfume

relinquishing my paternity of thought

exchanging

it

for papal

eyeshutedness

re

babies

born

in

wedless

darkness

leave
me
to amuse myself

and you'll have
me
chasing

the sin of you through shadows

crowding
time
into
corners
forcing
love
along
sewers
thrusting
sex
down
rainpipes

you may retire from the interlude
with minute scars
to remind

you
of
a
passion
that blazed
only instantly

but
I
must live
with persistent embers

I envy your peace
how fine
to turn
to new diversions
and
overcome
my ghostly whispering
with a glass of wine

my bleaching of joint memories
requires

