

mesmeric, momentary

days were long, then.

time, endless. walked out late,

surveilled sun sinking, steady.

step out after eating. after laughter, near endless.

it's dark out here. we step outside

and it's pitch. make a night

we can't forget. a night to recall

in those moments, abject darkness,

which come, frequent now.

the sun declines again, each day sooner than last.
approaching solstice. a molecule in motion.
i'm still, today.
motionless, in bed. stare at
scorching ceiling, blink to white,
illuminating, blinding. sequester under blanket.
think tomorrow. it won't come.
think tomorrow, akin to birds in spring,
splintered with buckshot. fragmentation.
think tomorrow as fallen branch, divination
enter hibernation. enter the shell
as i become it. rub my hands across
myself. feel a husk. cornucopia of
promises made, half followed up on.

renew thoughts, of you.
sensation anew, palpable,
rendezvous, interrupting headlights,
right there, momentarily menacing,
meet your eyes, headlights, mesmeric,
momentary, move away. think, again, of you.
intrinsic in my head, these days.
point out where fire starts. june 8th.
think tonight, as kindling, as controlled burn.
tongues go blue, writhing, in your pupils.
make motif. rework years of damage,
mythology.
you look up. curious. lips open,
tooth sinks in left side,
eyes close, transactional. open again,
lock in, fall closer.

write now what i wish to revisit
that which will wake me.
heat to melt frozen perception,
carry me through pitch shadows.
play pretend as music,
cultivated, lush, lyrical. wax on,
as memory, as melting,
as you melt me.
feel your hand on my cheek,
unflinching, resolve.
feel legs twist together,
bifurcate. temporary.
wax, lyrical. words to you
drip down, impalpable smoke
drifts up. lock eyes for hours,
speak nothing. everything
needed to be said.