

ANOTHER DAY, ANOTHER DISCO

on the days I barely move
trapped by temperature
crush me solitude
my insides:
a siren
a wreck

a call to slow the pendulum
that ceaseless branch
kinetic misfire

someone just shove me
I'll learn my shapes
I left everything I love at your house
everything as of yesterday

five times and I'll surrender
another Christmas eve bomber
I fill my voids with nonsense
hit the gas
this resistance
I feel like War

five times
and I'll give in today
do what you want
over and over
I'll go away

I don't want to be right
to win
I want to cast light on every corner
it's how I learn of love

I can't win at hopscotch
I'm still learning to speak

tell me how I cut
step on me
I'll learn
just land me a bone
before I hit every wall
 I only know a door frame
 a mirror
 a bed

My morning routine reminds me
I'll never find time that capsule underground
maybe I'll be a housewife
safe and cozy
make coffee /
put stars on my eyes
as someone reads the morning tree

someone stable would teach me
the nature of consequences
leave a kiss
every day a different forehead
same skin
another disco

and someone would come home
tell me a thought
something about Wendell Berry /
ask me what I am today

someone would love me
and touch me every time I ask
and every time I don't
because they know what a lifetime of breathing

does / to someone like me

though not always kind
I'd be a sweet something wife
no need to be right
no need to explain why /
breakfast at ten
so soft

someone would know what I need
when I'm *on one* they'd smile
lay me on wood floors /
yes I'm easy to know
if you don't mind silence

someone would quiet my body
hold me ten times
'til violence claims space
dims the light in my head
and I'd say thank you every night

I'd say thank you but more, please