

*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