

THREE YEARS BEFORE THE PAST

How many oceans does it take to make a sea?

Waters
hold them in your hand
solid
ice but not cold
warmed it up for you
to feel the threads
fathom the fathoms

I taste the inside
so I can TASTE
the inside of the inside.

flavored waters
flavored by your tears
tears on the bedspread

“I want you to stay. I have told all the others to go. This is my
place
alone
and now
you can stay
wedged in the hutch
you can burrow with me.”

take my hand
says the sea
weave our dreams together.

NO!
bypassed by some demon
CRIS-CROSSED

by your fear

I taught you how to walk across waters and now you want to take
the plunge
into the depths.
Don't look down
or down you will go.

OR

I want to go DOWN
with you.

“I am confused! Can I bring you in, let you out,
get three wishes? Or do you have to go back in the drawer!”

Made magic around
felt the magic
felt the kisses were magic
unlocked doors
“Look what's down here.”
HERE
became a trap-door

where you wanted to stay down
“I don't want to get up. I can't get up.”

DOWN HERE
I love it down here
can you see the colors.

“Now that you tell me.”

For those you have to tell.
For those who can't tell

and those who won't tell
for once
just kiss and tell

so everyone can tell

OR GO BACK
to a place without words
or the same words
or this is a cookie
and this is a FROG

"I need to put on my thinking cap."
or cap it off
champagne for two
tip it off
send the ship on a journey
a toast
and French toast
toast for one
and tea for two

luv' ya', bird
or
everybody loves you
or
love a winner

NO!

I love you!

STILL

stirring in place

from wing to beak
wingspan to flight

“I need to sit down; the room is spinning.
I need to go down. the world is spinning.”

OPEN THE DRAWER

I need to open the drawer
unmade
hand made
touch the hand inside
mint on the breath
face to face and lip to lip
and teeth to take

“Is dinner ready yet?”

Dinner is always ready
but are you ready to eat

not dainties
and
napkin covers
but dripping in
dripping on
the chin
expressions
someone is at the back door

“We only have one door.”

I guess I’ll have to come through the back window.

Over gravel

here take these
I dropped them on the lawn
but now I'm dropping them for you

“Your keys—to the door. You want me to pick them up for you.”

On my knees for you
take your hand for you

“There's something that I need to ask.”

Will you taste but not swallow
do you want dessert
have you looked in the box
have my fingers already ringed yours

will you silence these wonders
or wander with me

PUSH OFF!

brave child
OUR WONDER

It is time
finally
OUR TIME!

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