



...september 5, 1990...

***i would have held you closer
but you dove beneath the bed
and disappeared –***

***i loved a pillow case instead
knowing all the curves that whispered thighs –
knowing shoulders shaping into arms –
shaping sheets to kiss your spreading breasts –
your belly rising into my desire –
purple stars explode –
why were you afraid?***

***never again that bend
of spirit – sweat – and flesh
that wants no other offering –
you love the streets
that crave ten thousand eyes
feeding mouths that loving cannot fill –
you love an avenue of desperate dreams
that i will never be.***

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