

Look What I Did, Feast Of Breath And Teeth

[1]

Hair and flesh
thus enmeshed in measured touches
longing lost
in a vale of secret pleasures
no one knew,
no one knew
we could replace the rib and remake Adam
in our room
no one knew
starve the beast
in a hungry, torrid feast
of breath and teeth

[2]

incomplete, as a unit,
unix meet barbie dolls
play for kens in
games of doctor
made the nurse play along
Hermaphrodite gains its kingdom from our blindness
we close our eyes
to our hearts and livid crotches
to be cross and alone

[3]

our tongues and lips are smothering
our lungs and hips are shuddering
feed w/ me
hand to mouth
our eyes combine to form a shining sturdy sundial
the weather wets its tongue and licks our hearts completely
a muscled tongue that wrestles pride and my ambition
lets have a match and TAKE TURNS PINNING EACH OTHER
write a message on a feather
the wind unfolds its bold precarious plot
trust the currents for the better
Love me back together!
in a feast
breath and teeth