

Diane Cluck, Yr Million Sweetnesses

Your million sweetnesses are sometimes not enough
To keep me laughing at the floodtide of desire
This is how I walk when I have given up
Do you see how free the body moves
The bones inside the skin are loose
And I know if I could see you
That you'd be walking like this too

Marry a virgin
Marry not a vigin
Marry someone who sold their sex to God or men
Marry completely and give yourself whole-heartedly
To everything that wants you and everything you are

I have spent time with unspoiled birds
And generous sunshine that taught me doing nothing
And I do recall that my very best friends are
The ones who left me empty and ready to be filled again

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