

Dear Body



Though I don't think of you as separate
you thread your screws into me anyway.
Tender body, what basic state are you in?
Where should you be watered? Body,
the ache of your proscenium pulls tight
against your softness and your hardness.
Gods have no words for body, and thus
when bodies come they never know.
Ghost of a body, your body will not end.
Before plants were first crushed to paper
a man gave body to fear and was killed.
When the area code sleeps our bodies
get up to touch each other. My body
fingers letters on the body of my neighbor:
Me, over and over. Me, Me, Me.