

Meeting Your Partners in Love



Untitled. © 2006. Michael Jerch

what biological device drives him up
later guides me into his truck
do I want the car or what's behind the wheel
hand at the top of my back
but, two years a time respectively yet
I'll be in a hallway in a room
They leave in a half-hour
they've forgotten to put down
At night, we lean to a park of love
getting closer
entering, they enter the stars
nothing, growing, but never coming up.