

the way sidewalks scatter
were alive in amazing, human time
& we were alibis
before this city (our city) had
the way the sun rebounded
& I just sat there watching you
because of the foam.
around the antenna before
Before things like time & context came
with its monotony & infinite points of
Before our loud voices came
& our lives becoming notes
forth like pneumatic tubes. Before
weren't just slips of the tongue,
became our destruction.

this is how you lose h.e.r. \
the sun before the sun, when we
 & she was actual
 like draperies & blinds
 a glow about it
 off the pavement
pour soda into a cup for twenty minutes
We were the foil paper wrapped
 the duct tape.
 & became our reductive grid
contemporaneous attachment.
 & then became silent,
launching, sliding, rousing back &
the emotions we were heaving out
 before slips of the tongue
We made it love, unscrambled.