

Monday, Gingerly

Let us drizzle butter
over a bowl of peat moss
and call that a way to spend
a Monday. You don't have
time to clown around in the dark
now that the sky has turned
a militant, rusty blue.
A list of things that
make your lips numb would
help us learn what to feed
you in your free time. Rub
your quad, rub your hammy,
and take the red pill you found
on the bathroom floor. You live
in a safe world of true New Yorkers.

