

Elizabeth  
Simpson

Lighter than pastry  
your teeth  
I, sweet  
for your  
better  
would  
In mine,  
to lick  
and press

9/27/95  
through

as pollen, ripe  
huck and  
tasting for it -  
occupy your mouth so pleasantly.

you between the tongue and palate -  
swish you around gently  
and keep you safe behind my  
left eye both.

Willingly I offer my body as  
sacrificed space to breathe  
and enjoy  
Enter

## Tumultuous Destiny

Dream me back to the night you  
became real

The manifestation of a hundred  
thousand hopeless wishes

Sweet kisses of confusion

Beguiling me from the logical conclusion

Tumultuous Destiny  
of dead-end desire  
torn between misty day-dreams  
shrouded in dusky denial  
eternal twilight  
and the slow progression of day  
white hot pavement of afternoon  
burning souls

Not sure if I'm still pretending

Balanced on the silver threads of my  
private tightrope

Caught in the rules I struggled and  
desperately

When did I start to forget?

Tumultuous Destiny  
the light has faded  
the incessant fluttering of wings  
abandoned you  
alone in your world  
because you couldn't let them in  
sleeping with the silence of your  
imaginary universe

-J

