

**– you want to eat in my bed?  
[march 2020 chronicles]**

the strangest way  
i've ever gotten to  
know someone

bare-face, messy-bun, bare-body  
many more days than she's seen me in  
"outside clothes"

naked cheeks bloom poppies  
under unfamiliar eyes that are always  
looking at me

last night i fell asleep next to  
a dick she calls "old faithful" and on top of  
a piece of melted kit-kat

it didn't matter  
nothing matters  
in pandemic

they tell us to  
stay inside, isolate  
the best way to play responsible

silent streets outside  
moans echo off the house walls  
replace footsteps

i'll let her come inside  
break a piece off  
eat me in bed all day