

## Ambivalent Peaks

Bad Books

Can't find the forest,  
Too stuck on trees.  
But now you're invested,  
So I'm left pretending,  
It's all I can see

I asked for a window  
To open my cell  
You came as kaleidoscopes  
Climbing, colliding  
You came as yourself

Whether I'm ready  
Is not up to me  
We go where we're ordered  
To bunker or breach  
To the close of creation  
As shells and stories

A spiral staircase  
Astoria, Queens  
I claimed you while conscious  
Got sleepy, forgetful  
And lost you in dreams

You folded you leg  
Right foot to left knee  
You laughed at my back  
Said you could not believe  
How violent I could be  
Just brushing my teeth

Drove from the service  
The truth in my teeth  
My woman beside me  
A clutch of hydrangeas  
A strange sort of peace

In loss, I'm made certain  
Unveiled clarity  
It's you I will marry  
My lover, my family  
You always will be

But every word  
Seemed too small to speak  
So we watched the sky reach  
Ambivalent peaks  
We made our projections  
Present and free