

Eileen Myles

I don't know if I'm knowing something or falling  
apart. I put my two feet together  
it's mOn day.

put the water on.

I was dropping a man off  
a dark-haired friend

I was parked in the middle of the plaza

I can't stay here. I went inside a little  
I gotta go  
and I went up there over the lumpy hills

the store where the women  
worked my friends  
an old guitar  
store  
everything's different now cause of the pandemic  
I want to go to that [I] think  
can I put my bike behind the counter  
or up there

no cause we're moving  
I see plenty of room

next I'm all involved with them  
the kids  
and they're playing outside

I'm in the apartment somehow  
and everyone's gone  
like I woke  
I coulda put my bicycle  
anywhere

it's morning  
I call the children like it's morning  
where did this shit  
come from  
and I found the morning  
coffee  
and this is a miracle

I just called them and they came in like dogs  
I dreamed this world; that's it  
does it work this  
way: working, dreaming

having a life, making and dying  
why did I die

to dream this?

and everyone that knows me or something  
somewhere or some while

I know you once in a while

I truly forgot about him  
I didn't know he was  
going to do that

everybody's not in a dream but  
me or we find each other

here. I didn't know their fucking  
names but I found their  
children. I was first.

I'm waking here it's perfect  
everything. Cause coffee's like

music I thought about  
quitting in the future  
for the better  
orgasm I read that.

did it once in the 80s  
we were camping and  
shit and whoa

waking from that dream into  
this but

my cave my hovel  
afraid to put it in a suitcase  
will my dreaming come

the feeling of flowing with you  
but you have seven stories  
and I have three  
possibly three  
one flooded with a baby  
do I know\all I know is this  
Kid.

I'm just thinking about what you're getting into  
as I'm making my day  
how did it end this time  
feeding the yellow  
dog. I was looking for a parking place  
and it was my dyke  
my children and I didn't know  
anyone's names. Is this the story  
that holds the future  
or this is the day  
so marvelous. Pouring some of it over & over  
there I think it's perfect  
and me this  
prophecy right here  
now it holds.