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uncomfortable boys

you were so voluptuous with flesh and reverberating discontinuity
i shivered with the pressure of jarring endearments

that i wanted for your history
that were stories you told me
did you recognize the restraint in flowered remains?

i was spread out with complaint
with death – closed then and revived

i eased into your face with a succinct mutability
where transcendence and immanence operate in the same room

we always were what we didn't know

did you feel the petals drop from my arms?
did they foreclose on your apertural vision?

it was what had to be
apprehended in becoming

you own these words
they own themselves
are not nor never were consumed by the presence of you or me or any other bodies

i am seeing me in your countenance
and revisiting histories (houses)

i/you shivered the cosmetic sky
investigated inhaled
i was gone before i left
and left you
and shifted
and knew a semiotic dance
we are mediated removed
imagined there in exotic intervention

and sighed