

Chlorine Dream

by Steven Pirani

death spoke in a swimming pool in late june:

*now you are here with me
and all we have is time.
you knew to meet me
at the bottom of this green world.
do you remember
the last time you felt
some sort of new feeling?
sometimes
even I miss a home
that I never knew.
sometimes
even I feel like I am
running in a circle.
sometimes
it's all a cold dark.
sometimes
I feel just like you.*

