In My Nephritic Dreams

by Bill Yarrow

In my dreams, God is toxic. In my dreams, heroism feels cowardly. In my dreams, traveling west is an oxymoron. In my dreams, I confuse Kurt Vonnegut with Kurt Waldheim. In my dreams, I forget Arthur Schopenhauer's first name. In my dreams, the Danish pastry is filled with Swiss cheese. In my dreams, a bazooka is a measure of time. In my dreams, the word "expostulate" means "to cough." In my dreams, the remoulade reeks of sulfur. In my dreams, instead of a cap on my head, I wear a trade. In my dreams, I watch a sand shark sleep on a coral bed. In my dreams, I am awake most of the night.