

# Three

*by* David James

## **Revocable Love**

It was easy lying there with  
My head on her left breast  
Listening to the strong  
Business-like beating of  
Her heart.

She looked down and said  
Quietly, I told you my love  
Was revocable. I give it  
To many men and then I take  
It back.

## **The Undoing**

Me, my crowbar eyes trying to pry love from your staring face,.  
And failing.  
You, your gaze of disinterest covering the room with a gauze,  
And prevailing.

Me, my long ago stories you said you were so tired of hearing,  
My mistake.  
You, your countless confessions you told me later not to believe,  
Always crying.

Us, our lives frayed before each other did not seem to matter,  
Until now.  
Us, unmasking our differences day by day with the end seeping,  
Into sight.

## **Night Talk**

She said, "tonight let's talk of things untrue."  
He said, " like black is white and night is day  
And up is down and in is out?"

She said, "yeah, things like that.  
Those things we know false for sure.  
Things like... well,

You could say, 'I really love you.'  
And I could say, "Yes, I know you do."

