

# Casual

*by* Deborah Oster Pannell

Slip me in

Between the cracks in your schedule  
Between the sheets of your bed  
Between your memories and your fears  
Between your eyes and the moon where I'll twinkle at you  
Slip me in somewhere, I won't disturb you  
Won't make you want to push me away  
Let me be soft and pliable and shape myself  
Around you  
I've forgotten to be cool  
I've forgotten to be casual  
I want everything right away  
Because I can see how we fit together  
For now the only thing I can lose is my vision  
So slip me in and we can both be blind  
And find each other in the dark by our heat  
We will not be the kind of lovers who eat each other  
But the ones who curl around one another to sleep  
And slip out before the harsh light of dawn.

