

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.

