

Musk

by Dulce Maria Menendez

The moment you realize
love is never finding you
everything evaporates
droplets of dew
are everywhere
the sun doesn't
have to penetrate a cloud
for you to feel the sunshine
pulling weeds is like
drinking a glass of water
sweat falls down across
your breasts
you walk a little faster
you hope it rains
the smell of musk
lingers in the air
and you take it in
swallow it, inhale it
and will always
know what
it felt like.

