

I Had a Dream

by Jerry Ratch

I was born into a perpendicular world
I held Vertigo in my arms once
And gave her a good squeeze
That she just couldn't get out of her head

Then she would follow me around the perimeter
Where my breath was being held
 Against my will

Ah, the benefits, the benefits
Of being able to hold your own life in your arms
And getting to do anything you want with it
 Anything you please

But then I had a dream that I wasn't who I am
And it was only the inner life of clouds after sunset
That allowed me to return again

