

# Sunrise at the Cock and Cooter Motel

*by Mathew Paust*

Strange how meridian angles

can play such a hand

'twixt basic splendor

and civil ennui.

Night owl, she  
while morning  
rouses  
the sensual in me.

Mismatched rhythms  
a marriage can strain  
but these cheap rented sheets  
at dawn set me free.

