

s'mores

by Rene Foran

you
bring
the wood
and i'll light
the campfire, blowing
the coals til the fire rises
 hot,
full
focused,
hypnotic
a sword trained on point
urgent breaths drawn then swallowed whole
 i
hear
jungle
drum rhythms
sex and *death* and *sex*
and *death* and *sex* and *death* and *sex*
Rene ~ 2013

