

Sauna

by Steven Gowin

The best lover,
you work me for it,
chafe me red,
kick my ass.

The arid paramour,
your breath is hot, dry, cedar.
I sweat corpus fluids and salt and
the unnamably impure for you.

My brain on fire,
I hold on for more,
another minute, another second.
I risk migraine.

You take on one or six
and incinerate us all.
Unforgiving.
Godless.

Always calescent,
tireless,
you outlast me.
Every time.

Exhausted,
I leave you.
I will sleep tonight, and
meet you naked tomorrow.

