

US-ISSN: 0043-9401; Editor: Marvin Malone; Art Editor:  
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Press, P.O. Box 8840; Stockton CA 95208-0840, U.S.A.

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ANATOMY

Between each of my fingers your lips are pursed.  
Deep in my hair your eyes are hiding.  
Engraved on my shoulders are your listening ears.  
The pores of my skin are your nostrils breathing.

In the dunes of your ribs is my boyhood.  
In the hollow of your belly is my old age.  
In the arch of your foot is sanctuary.  
Within your waist is my gravity.  
In your mind is my air supply.

Your navel is folded in the crook of my neck.  
Your eyelids stretch over the skin of my thigh  
Your nipples beat, one in each of my wrists.  
Your buttocks, sleeping, dream of my heart.

On the slopes of your shoulderblades I garden evenings  
and weekends.  
Up and down your legs, by various routes, I run each  
morning, five days a week.  
Between your breasts I read or watch TV, or simply  
meditate.  
Across your throat I sleep, head in one armpit and  
feet in another.  
In the crotch of your legs, fresh from sleep, I write.

My body is your bed, my skin your cover, my cheek your pillow.  
My tongue is your soap and water, my breath your towel.  
My fingers are your comb and brush, my lips your make-up.  
My woven hands your underclothes, my circling arms your skirt and blouse.  
My hair your stockings, my nails your shoes.  
I am earrings, necklace, bracelet of bone and vein.

My Adam's apple swims in your cool navel.  
The back of my knees blink with your eyelashes.  
My pulse rises with the tips of your breasts.  
My heart has two round halves and follows you.

#### CLOUDS IN THE KITCHEN, FIRE IN THE SEA

-- for Vertigo Play

Little bit of dust blow in my eye. Brush it away.  
Clouds in the kitchen, fire in the sea. Who's to say?  
Dust in the kitchen, eyes in the sea. Something to see.  
Fire and clouds are in my eye. Dust is me.

Two little feathers in a rocking chair. How they get there?  
Clouds in the kitchen, fire in the sea. What do I care?  
Feathers in the kitchen, chairs in the sea. Let's be free.  
Fire and clouds sitting down in a chair. Care for me.

Three dry leaves let go of the tree. Say goodbye.  
Clouds in the kitchen, fire in the sea. Don't ask why.  
Leaves in the kitchen, trees in the sea. Who you be?  
Fire and clouds falling out of trees. Leaving me.

Four tiny birds get stuck in the sand. Washing away.  
Clouds in the kitchen, fire in the sea. Time to pay.  
Birds in the kitchen, sand in the sea. Water is me.  
Fire and clouds get stuck in sand. Burying me.

Five fat fishes, no place to hide. I see you.  
Clouds in the kitchen, fire in the sea. See me, too.  
Fishes in the kitchen, hide in the sea. Look for me.  
Fire and clouds, no place to hide. Fish I be.

Six big pigs dance to a song. All day long.  
Sing clouds in the kitchen, fire in the sea. Sing along.  
Piggies in the kitchen, songs in the sea. Dance with me.  
Fire and clouds dance to a song. Hee, hee, hee.