

between us is —  
all it takes to break it  
is the right set of  
circumstances.

— Catherine Lynn

Long Beach CA

## THE MAN IN THE MOON

My pregnant woman's body  
has marks and spots, red scars  
and black dots, moles and  
rainbow bands that stretch  
far, as fast as life.  
Pocks and pits.  
Crevices and craters.

She is my moon,  
bombarded by microscopic bits  
of elemental matter,  
big as a milk-filled, cereal bowl  
set on a limitless, royal blue, silver service table.

## I READ POETRY LIKE

it has one more syllable  
than I can pronounce.

## FOOD

The two Asian workers in the kitchen always  
offer to share their food with me.  
The other Caucasian waiter shares his food  
as well. If it's a slow night the Chilean  
chef cooks me something.

Try to borrow or lend five bucks  
we all give dumb, blank stares.  
Who knows where the money is going  
or where it's coming from.

But this food thing is sacred.  
No questions asked.  
The time has come to realize this.