

What time do the doors lock on Wednesdays?

I'd like to think that one day
Eucalyptus gum & rolling chairs,
Staring into each other's eyes
While cheap tunes echo
Our dirty thoughts,
Will become a memory.

Emotional rodeos are a dangerous place
For a young girl to drink at
Until her stomach sits in her throat
& her tongue swells around
The semblance of being
Choked by a lasso.

Mountain Dew reminds me of diamond rings
& the key lime walls keep contracting
A magnetic force of attraction
Until I remember we are just
Visiting smaller rooms each time.

Arab men remind me of leather seats in new cars
& I can see a smaller you, canines-deep
In a lemon slice. I'm sorry for leaving
My jacket on the floor of your car (I'm not.)
I left it there on purpose

& now I'm left wondering
What's the egg, and who's

The chicken.

— Eden Leavey