

## Dinner Date

I want to remove  
the table separating us,  
Korean food, knives, forks,  
customers, waiters distracting  
our attention, the policeman  
in the corner watching our  
movements, and go home and  
make poetry, bare our souls  
and become closer than words,  
entwine legs and thighs,  
hop on a railroad boxcar  
at five miles per hour  
and zoom into the night,  
to dark crevices of mountains,  
following a wild rhythm without  
pre-made metrical patterns,  
a dam burst of music with  
no score to follow, blending  
Bach into Beethoven, bending  
our bodies into impossible curves,  
hips hinged together, breasts  
and shoulders pinned against  
each other, to fly and be perfect  
a second or two, rise above  
the hard world and float  
so time stands still, be-  
coming a staccato current  
flowing like a long flute note.

away from encyclopedias of rules,  
a swift union of nerves sending us  
tumbling down hills to the unknown,  
to strum new bars, reach new scales,  
touch new emotions and be  
like a wisp of wind, a surge  
of sunlight, or a melody of  
bird songs.

## Catch Me If You Can

At this moment, I could hijack the driver of a Greyhound bus, convince the passengers to let me drive them to New Orleans, to hear the barbaric cry of Coltrane's sax, to fly like an abandoned kite, eating highways, crashing picket fences and mending walls, never stopping to question the right and wrong of actions, to think too long, ready to unravel the strings of impulses on dust-strewn roads, a band of Walt Whitmans, riding like a second-rate sonnet, off-rhyme, unpatterned and disordered, shaking the rust off our bodies, and no one discussing silly poetry theories. I stop to pick up mental hospital patients, bridge-jumpers, suicidal poets, veranda leapers and domestic cats. "Hop on," I say, twitching my eyebrows. "The ride will be good for you." And we escape dorsal fins flapping to our own rhythms, catching an unrehearsed harmonica chord, a free uninhibited almost satirical wild sound, and go with it.