

**Red Jacket (From the Street)**

Unzip his red  
jacket and  
hang it  
over the  
cane-chair

neatly

like you  
did mine

from the  
street  
below  
I'll  
think  
of  
it

## Sideview (On the Freeway)

Laughter topples out the car  
radio out of reach  
you are a mirage  
appearing and disappearing on  
a horizon

I'm just realizing it's  
imaginary

There are levels to your deceit

Inside a damaged heart  
keeps pushing stubbornly  
with a realization as actual  
as blood--

that you are not what you say  
that objects may appear closer  
than they are

as actual as blood--  
and I may let it  
slither through me  
down my legs and into my  
toes, onto the accelerator,  
to my arms, my face,  
my eyes

this hideous sideview may  
do for me what you  
cannot

look over my shoulder  
bumps, change lanes

## After Everything (Running the Dunes)

I pace--  
I pace through sand  
on footprints that blur  
    with repetition  
    with a smooth and pleasant pulse  
    in my head a motor heaving  
Heaving, and keeping me alive  
and going, pacing

If you were to appear suddenly  
atop one of the dunes  
    materialize and shimmer  
    a few feet off the ground  
I would believe it now  
I would believe your impervious smile  
My stride could quicken again  
even now  
it could quicken

Even after all the things horrible  
that I know  
    I could spread across you  
    one finger to your lips  
    another at your awful toes  
And my face would feel the  
patting of your heart  
like footsteps

And I could conjure  
that you want me  
again  
Even now after everything

I could believe  
you