

underworld

sex belly beast
fear disease shame
indiscriminate sense of unknown peril
in space
in time
in place
in blackness personified
a forest of dark trees
a night of dull knives
a run through a graveyard
a dizzy spinning light-headed feeling
the desire to sleep
the need to zone out
the reluctance to awaken from
a pleasant dream where
no monsters are on the loose
and the world is fair
and love is real
and getting close does not mean getting hurt
and getting old does not mean dying alone
on some forgotten road
with the promise of what has never been received
still trailing me
like a hungry shadow.