Dimensions

what was i saying?

forgive me

i was looking at your breasts again

they are this wide

this tall

this deep

and i don’t feel guilty

they were pointing at me

beckoning me

come, adam, lose yourself

twist inward, curl tightly

and shift sideways into my womb

there to live in the depths of an impossible smallness

my life is no longer

governed by gravity

or the movement of electrons

i have given those things up

they are too big, too strong

too inevitable

i have chosen instead

to be guided

by the writing on the walls

and when i have earned my home

i will scrawl my name

beside the hieroglyphs that spell love

in the million forgotten languages

you once spoke to me