Northlands

i’m very happy to be the one with the cock

i am blessed to be the partner

to whom is attached the organ of attachment

that which provides the bridge between us

the conduit of passion and sensation

i’m proud to be the engine of love

and if you’ll forgive me, i feel that my role

is to be a worthy holder of this instrument

when i was young, i did not understand

the meaning and poetry of my body

nor did i understand the meaning of what

my body was not.

granted, i knew the theory

a list of ordered words, a collection of raw ideas

but it takes an age to understand this

most undying of mysteries

now i have crested the mountain

and amble lazily down the slide toward death

my erection no longer travels ahead of me

no longer chooses my direction for me

yet still it remains the needle in the compass

always pointing at the northlands of pleasure

and whether i choose that path or not

somehow i always end up walking toward you