1986

on the eighth day

Joel Brouwer II
infatuation's fool

she left her purse in my car
when I dropped her off
and I noticed
but didn't say.

I put it on my desk
and looked at it from across the room
and sniffed it until I was dizzy
and played that it was perfectly natural
for her purse to be on my desk

and when I gave it back to her on Monday
all she wanted to know was if I had looked in it

human sacrifice

I was dead serious about leaving you
I'm just waiting for Lent

on the eighth day

God invented osmosis one day
and to test it
He put a whole bunch of food
on one side of the world
and none
on the other side

He's still waiting for it to work
and it might be wise for us to push
before He kicks our world
like a cosmic vending machine