

once more

everything comes from it and returns to it

even elastic bands breathe slowly in and out feign
sleep feign like a bat hung on dusk she listens
to his breathing in and out of what she longs for
the letters of her name *unzipping once more* even
elastic bands dissect are slower than paper than he lets
slip the dark once more she lies *on he and she* touching
her waiting beside him once more ropes of the night
very slowly the ropes of night tighten once more beside
her the man *lies the man beside her lies* the silence
lies she was she the silence-even elastic bands yearn
the sheets between he and her conceal the man sinks
his chin sinks the silence in the pillow and further beyond
his breathing *forehead his jaw* his body falls once more
about what his dream not ask falls his dream
once more she reads blackberry bushes on the ceiling

once more once more her breath searching
for his buttocks his back his hand
once more she

may she once more?

turn around you
turn around.

Astrid Alben