

Swam in the clear water. I Looked out and saw
Claimed. I miss sitting on a city bench at night.

Miami beach. It's ten P.M.

She stood screaming drunk in my face and I was calm.

The sand is warm.

The ceiling
Fan. My face
Wrapped in
Seran. Fog
From the
Mouth. I

the shipwreck no one

I want to fuck you in the sand.