

good morning
delicate razor
please, before I wake
cut me up like you like to
while the first rays stream on through
this myopic window

good morning
beautiful mushroom
secret body stretching out in every direction
beneath the forest floor
and brown hair on my sheets
and waterfalls

outside,
after small shards sting,
pink faced, forward march, heads up
eyes closed breathing pleasantly
nothing extra
no coincidence
no surprise
as usual
you were sleeping
you were naked

good morning
we are the developing countries
we push and pull together, our bodies
we do what we like
we are engaged
in a certain context

good morning
we are the developing countries
we push and pull together, our bodies
we do what we like
we are engaged
in a certain contact