

*Nightmare Comedy*

she stepped into the room  
like some great symphony  
building and building and building,  
my love,  
some great waltz  
and she says to me,  
“You were the greatest man I’ve ever had.”

“Then why did you leave me?” I ask

“I don’t know.” she says

it’s because greatness isn’t  
what a woman wants

“I cried for you.” she says  
as another man finger-fucks  
her underneath the tablecloth

and then the check arrives  
and she orders desert to go  
with two spoons so she and her invisible man can share

that’s what love is like,  
a nightmare comedy

tragic to you,  
but funny to everyone else

the dropping of bombs  
by the most beautiful birds  
you ever saw

and you watch her grand waltz  
into the arms of another man

“this man is awful, I love you.” she says

but I am not fooled  
a wolf as old as I can see her trick a yardstick away  
so I wave her off

take a seat at the bar  
and order drink # one