

In the Arms of Summer

It had been a long while
since I hadn't had a cent
to my name

somehow
I managed
to blow 450 dollars
in just a few days
and now I was flat broke

scraping the bottom
of my pants pockets
must feel the same
as scraping the bottom
of a dried out well

for when your pockets
are stuffed to the seams
they seem bottomless
but when you're broke
the harsh fabric
can break your fingernails

I had to cancel
on multiple plans I had made
because I could not
afford even a cup of coffee
or a cheap little cigar to
smoke on the patio
while they ate

This morning
I attended a breakfast
on the stipulation
that I would not have to pay

“Oh, don't be silly!
Your money is no good with me,
even if you had some.”

anyone in that position

with that kind of freedom
would usually squander it
and order modestly
but I was always one
to pull a string until it snapped

so
I ordered
a cup of regular coffee; extra cream and extra sugar;
cranberry juice in a delightful dwarf sized glass;
white toast with strawberry jam;
a ginger spice muffin;
a ham and cheddar croissant
complete with breakfast potatoes;
a side of fresh fruit
and a large drinking water with no lemon

it was a meal
fit for a king

I ate it all down
without a care in the world
trying to squeeze my friend's dime
until silver tears ran
from its ridges

Once I finished
I ordered a refill
for my coffee
and drank it down slowly,
sipping just the top layer of liquid
going
sup, sup, sup
in between

content
as a pig in mess
even getting a little erection,
the kind you usually get
after a big meal

it wasn't an erection
you could do anything with,

just one to let me know
that my stomach wasn't the only
thing swollen and happy

the waitress was
flirting with me casually
and I thought
how nice it would be
to fall between her
dimplly buttocks

I could almost
see the goosebumps
rising out of her ass
as I gave her a playful spanking

"I'll pay you back for this."
I said to my friend

"No you won't." he said
"But that's fine. I would
give you my arm if you
ever needed it. You know that."

"I do know that." I said

what he said was the truth,
I was lucky to have such a good friend
when I most certainly wasn't
one in return

after this realization
about what a heel I had been
my whole life
I thought about
changing my ways,
calculating all my debts
and paying them back
personally

but once that wave of nobility
passed through me like
the gas pains in my stomach

I settled on the comforting fact that
everyone knew me as
a lowdown mooch
and I surely couldn't let them
down now

I was set in my ways
the way a dog is set in his

and as we left the restaurant
I snapped my trousers against my belly
and patted my friend on the back

he cleaned his teeth with a toothpick
and we appeared to be two fellows
who had never known
money troubles

we chatted a bit more
before parting ways
and both drifting off
in separate directions
into the kind of heat
that only came during the beginning of summer
when the mornings and nights were still cool
and the mid afternoon seemed
to be the ninth level of Hell

I thought about going home
and getting some writing done
but it didn't tickle my fancy
at the moment

I saw a nap
on the horizon

what a life,
I thought

who could commit suicide
when there was so much
in this world
to take in?

when there was so much
to take advantage of

so many beautiful girls
to plunder

so many friends
to offer you an arm