

Dreams that Linger Long After Morning

I don't sleep well
because by the time
I finally get to bed
my head
is still running
on the thoughts
of the
day

and when
I close my eyes
all the things
I've seen
and don't
want to see anymore
are there

and my dreams
don't begin
but always are
and when I finally
fall asleep
I enter
my second life
my much better
and my much worse
life

Last night
I dreamt
I was in a dead strip club
that quickly became my kitchen
and I was sitting there with a dancer
and decided to give her my telephone number

I began to try
writing it down
but each time it was either too sloppy to make out
or I'd put a wrong number

I tired

10 and 15 times
to write it
filling an entire
sheet of paper
and finally
getting it right

then
I noticed
a woman in front
of me

her back
looked so familiar

I knew who it was right away-
it was my greatest love

she was present
in most of my
dreams

but now she
had blue hair

I'm not sure
if her hair was blue
or just soaked
in the club's light

but she was angry with me
for giving my phone number
to another woman

and she started yelling and shouting

I took her by the waist
and carried her outside,
she fought to get away from me
but I held her close and said
“Don't you know how much I love you?”
and she smiled
and we kissed

then I woke up
in the gutter
of my driveway

that's when things
began to get confusing

for I was still dreaming
but in my dream
I had had a dream
and in the dream I had awoken into
I found the stripper
and told her the story

she replied
"I had a strange dream too.
I looked at you and had blood on my hand."

and then
I really woke up...

What did all that mean?
I thought to myself

being unable to write my phone number?
the blood on the hand?

now
the thoughts plague my mind
my stomach is made uneasy
because of my
unsettling dreams

and they linger
like a bad breeze