

THE ALLENTOWN AUBADES

1. Sun Crawl

I woke to breath on my neck a red haze
above the Greenwood cemetery's gray
mausoleum above the copper tree
tops. A Mack truck passed. Gravel kicked and spit.

Your chin scratched my shoulder, the sun spread
over form giving form to feet fallen
off the futon kinked limbs tinted lemon.
The light slinked up the wall our bodies one

shadow beast slid under the sheet skin tinged
and tingled our breath separate sour
sweat saliva salt. Still afloat with sleep

I rolled opened to find your gaze graze beads
glistened at the temple touched at the brow.
The sun devoured us in one wide crawl.

2. Naked You Are

Naked your flesh firm beneath my hand
rough with hairy tufts on chest medial line
I traced soft curls down the navel path.
Naked your curves and angles led one place.

Naked you rose like Spanish steppes you caught
sun in your hair light in your eyes
naked milky light trickled over plane and slope
probed the shadows of crevice and mouth.

Naked stretched long narrow beneath me
our bodies interlocked two patterns on a border
nipple to peck ab to rib outer to inner thigh.

Naked clothes cast in a half-halo around the bed
red leaves drifted past glass oak clothed
silence silence echoed by two torsos tangled.

3. Body of Man

Light fragmented body. Your hips marble
limbs and torso ocher. Hatch marked. Hairs dark
under arm nipple haloed chest thigh fanned.
Scratched bulge and bone the vertebrae ladder

climb down nape to glut hollow. What other
way to describe this light? Electrical
stria skeletal synapse entangled
atoms commingling. Did two bodies

become one? Body of man I dared not
call you mine : your body yours my body
mine so that when lips met hands interlocked

we shared and did not possess. Even if
at times I said *my* interpret the line
question divide. Break this praise from its use.

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