

sirens and whistles and vulgar language and  
screeching tires and voices that aggravate my ears

yell for once just sit right up and yell and yell  
loudly as loudly as you possibly can

quieten down silence home to yourself and lock the  
door to never interfere with my sleep position again

out of the walls come you far to many times to make  
any sort of sense to explain where you are and then

next to nothingness of the night you find your  
sex and grabbing a hold tightly you spray territory  
that does not belong to you and circling mad dogs  
have more grace on the hunt through the night next to  
the pole with the light.