

Old Loves Sink Faster than Captainless Ships on the Pacific

an old love of mine
has this way
of waiting for me
to forget her
and then comes
back and says
something sweet
that's soft and kind

making me fall in love
with her all over again

it's almost enough
to make a man weep

I hate it
and love it
all at once

just when I say, "piss on her, I'm finished!"
she'll telephone
and make me read
my poems to her
until she falls asleep

and my heart
sails off into a
miserable horizon
on a captainless ship
loose on the Pacific

lost for years

an odyssey

a reckoning

It's no Homer,
but it's something.