

Dirty Thoughts

My head is filled with filth
nearly all of the time
sexual fantasies every few minutes
exploding onto into with
another body

there's no way I could spend all
the time my fantasy demands kissing and being kissed
rubbing my body having erections sensing the drip
of flesh on my belly or my leg coming

I want you
you ignore the signs I'm sending
if you had a moment free
from your projects I would nudge you closer to our bed
my hands tripping over your body
pressing in wherever whenever you seem to yield
sinking into you as I swallow you into my dirty thoughts

But you are busy and in fact so am I
finances the yard house repairs order you insist lies
in the balance of decisions we must make
neither of us have time to be stars in our dirty movies
I keep one part of my brain focused on getting things done
along the fringes the continuous flicker of dirty thoughts

I want to wipe my mind clean
I want a mind as white and brand new
as stoves refrigerators or washing machines
easy to clean as enameled appliances
just a wipe of a cloth

and unsought thoughts disappear
serious words pure clean abstract
take their place I gain a mind
so clean and pure that no wilderness
awakens inside the skull or reignites
lingering fires

I'll never be clean or pure
it's a dirty world
full of dirty acts
dirty pictures dirty words
dirty shells made of sweat saliva mucus
dirty hopes for miraculous release
from a world of shit

and all these dirty thoughts
tickling my innards