

Wade Stevenson

Twelve Days of Love

On the first day I saw you my life began

On the second the seed of desire sprang

On the third a wild bird made the sky whirl

On the fourth I wanted to fuck you

On the fifth you flew away

straight into the net of my arms

You grew a nest in my armpits

On the sixth I heard you cry out

a lovely moan from your deepest lips

On the seventh I caressed your belly fur

You decided to believe in the angel

that brought us together that crazy night

On the eighth I took you on a trip

to the bottom of a jeweled sea

On the ninth you whispered, "Millions of years

ago it was still exactly like this.”

On the tenth we lay together in holy silence

I told you of my ancient suffering

On the eleventh you clung to me and said, “You’re home.”

As man and woman, we were primordial one

As dawn broke on twelve, I knew in the veins

Of my blood there would be no more pain