

Out of

I finished my coffee then held a brain, human
and it felt like all the things I do in private
in public I could feel my hair parting at the
middle and opening up from the top to let the
desert in hot and direct like how you ask me
in the middle of the night or later is this too
direct no because I like direct when there are
roundabouts I get rained on or rain comes
from me and I can't see well when it starts
to get dark and sands are lifting myself lifting
when I held the brain and looked down at it,
separating at the center: this is that brain

Body

and I am my brain watching me watching it
while you were watching me all I could think
of was your sweet brain I knew it was not the
brain in my hands but just in case I held it
extra tender this brain was also inside or was
a person I love too and probably look like, her
name iswaswillbe Nancy, but I love you more
so I am holding your brain protecting it from
sun and rain if you just ask directly I will
borrow formaldehyde from the neuroscientist
up front who is mind you, get it, still speaking
preserving us here forever.