



Aftertaste

To wake from a powerful dream into
impotence- a rude greeting from a
new day I haven't met, so I sweeten it.
I stir an extra teaspoon of sugar into this
morning hoping to change its mood.
The sweetness pours through ready lips
and satisfies my thirst for a moment,
but too soon the sweet taste passes
and both coffee and dream
echo bitter going down.

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