

IT'S LIKE THAT SCENE IN ANNIE HALL
WHERE ANNIE LEAVES HER BODY

and sits beside the bed how I'm certain I'm across from me on the seven
train and when we get into the cab how I watch myself ride shotgun
and I think Annie starts to knit or maybe does a crossword could be
I keep nodding yes what's important is that she is two
Annie's that that what reaches one not reach the other that the body
know indifference I ghost steady through the hole in my mouth I watch you
struggle with
buttons on my dress I keep nodding yes I fill-in some box
with pencil letters

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