

## Tedium

by rae Sunday, Aug 25 2013, 12:15pm

international / poetry / post

i see u have lost  
interest in what interests me;  
it wouldn't be so bad except  
we no longer have anything  
to exchange in conversation,  
ur frustrated desires  
have closed ur mind  
to everything i say

one notion now obsesses ur being,  
marriage and its enslaving  
accoutrements,  
which u barely consider  
yet u accuse me  
of selfishness,  
give me a fuckin' break!

my existence is free of  
procreative imperatives,  
better luck elsewhere,  
but consider that u will  
have to pretend, play act  
and converse about  
whatever takes his fancy  
for another two years