

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