

## **Dissociation**

I have no self

so I look

into my latte

without self

here

drowning inside

this reflection

lies my real self

the one rippling

the one

staring at me

back

I exist

in the corner

of each and every

room

in airports

where all my leaves

are kept

in the foldings

of my bags

in the palms

where my lines

rest

I stretch

this skin

for a longer

day

I spread

this body

for a larger

gain

the heart

is in list

tick

tock

groceries

laundries

obituaries

tick

tock

my father

is back

on facebook

typing

hello

hi

h r u

plz relax

I am staring

without shame

at this scene

turning slowly

naked

turning fully

white

I am eating

from my hands

the snow

while it's still

fresh

the sky

gives what

my throat

needs

all my friends

are so far away

they are no longer

alive

on this hike

there is a deer  
    feeding  
on decay  
    from under  
the snow  
    turns to stare  
at me  
    with no alarm  
with a mouth still  
    in chew  
how could it  
    not have seen  
not have run  
    from all  
my bodies  
    gathering  
around it  
    in hunt