

We Bare Teeth at Each Other
(tick tocks littered throughout)

We bare teeth at each other,
While the frequencies of atoms resonate on queue.
In this perfectly unstoppable atomic clock, matter is time.
We bare teeth at each other,
In a procession to a guaranteed lunch, cafeteria requiem,
Where your countenance is a mirror of the mask on mine.
We bare teeth at each other,
Despite radiant sunbeams playing catch on fields of retinas,
Mummies squint out of eyeballs;
While imprisoned in them lives Soular Luminosity.
This hostage of light cannot leave,
If we never check others in.
But who'd dare remind us, who holds the key?
...You're just human.

The calling of age,
Sparks a wildfire;
Dread claws in rigid jerks,
A metronome onto a tightened chest.
We pay our ultimatum little heed, but enslaved
We buy all of her products,
Because we know:
This sack of skin that encases our bones
Will grow splotchy, purpled with bruises, and sag,
And these hands that now clackety-clack with speed and precision
Will soon falter and shake,
And the memories from which I draw essence of self
Will crumble before me, into a pile of empty;
We're just human.

Noise:
I clatter at you and you rattle at me
On a sidewalk, from A to B,
Raucous words that are but echoes of hollow.
For many, so many are immune to sounds:
Like the cyclic tangle of birds twittering in spring,
Instead, hollow spills out on a Saturday night when I'm indistinguishable
From the other hundred intoxicated mummies.
But we like to don our blindfolds,

And carry earplugs,
Don't we?
Our fortress from truth's insults,
We bury ourselves behind bricks of:
Racism, sexism, religionism, ageism
... but I heard somewhere that now that's trite
So convenient, isn't it, that hate can keep base anywhere:
Weight, education level, geographic location, sexual preference;
Too dense to know,
They're all just human.

You never bared your teeth my way,
You are of the few that Smile.
Remember when we talked of matter?
Remember when most every fiber of our beings was awakened by
A single brush?
We were held by invisible bonds,
Connected by strings that pulled in a state of flow,
As puppets, linked no less than magnets.
Remember when you, a man, not merely held my hand,
But held my heart?
And so I could wrestle into a mummy
These breaths of life, but
Without you,
I'm just human.