

Ode to Moses

Come split this sea down its hairline / to give everything I give everything / I'll put my hand in the hand / saltwater is a gritty wash against my callouses / at the bodega the men salute God with Coronas / a cat tail rounding one of them like an anklet / you're all like, *There's a club across the street* / and I can say somebody got shot / There. / we waste time miming television / children fly above their parents like airplanes / tiny arms and legs soaring / and the kid is usually laughing / gurgling / well I want everything inorganic growing from the ground / I want a house with its driveway circling / a beast never settling / well we all know Moses was a murderer / instead of a pistol whip it was a wave / it was a whirlpool / it was the Red Sea / but if we banish wheels and chariots to the drain / wheels spinning silently to the sky / it isn't as if they were real / righteous / at first I say *don't come around* / the mice are following every wire outward / they circle your feet like a tumbleweed / the bottle is a glittering threshold / we argue if beer or piss smells worse / I tell you *I hear drag races in the parking lot* / I let them drive / I think living this way is a constant cycle of not my business / I think I want green grass and sunflowers gilding my foundation / but how can I tell you to go when your saliva is flooding my mouth / your eyelashes frame your eyes like coronas / well Moses parted the Red Sea with nothing but his hands / and when I walk through the doorway of any bodega / of any bus / everything and everyone recedes for me