**Dictionary Dull Dreams**

2-20-13

Let me sit a bit and drift in it…

In the liquid conversations undertoned

Perhaps the river keeper plays

The echoes of languid dreams.

Coarse cold streams

By desperado’s teams

To show me another way.

Unpave the dawns

Unmask the clams

Remove the thickness of amassing cultures ill.

And round and round these words now sound

Like a salesman dictionary dreams.

Pierce me from here

I pray today

To find a home

Engraved in a better way.