

*Every Day is Work*

Let's walk and enjoy this soft evening  
before it is too cold for bare feet. Let's not

judge ourselves while we write about  
sunlight. Let's not judge our desires

for cake and cicadas and love. Our  
botanical secrets are fine, if obvious.

There's that tone again. Let's not judge  
our tone again. I used the last Kleenex;

can you pick up more? Let's not judge  
our general uncleanliness. All

the rubber band balls. Every day is a job.  
Let's not dream-song. Let's not say

we don't know how. It's not about  
knowledge. This time, let's not.

Let's not form ideas of self. Let's remain  
a bit slippery. Let's get a big haircut,

rough draft of tomorrow. Let's not rumin-don't  
even say it. Let it sit.

Let's go look at paintings and never worry  
about what to say. Let's not bifurcate.

Let's eat! Dinner's ready. Let's  
golden hour. Let's radio loud

and clean the house.

Let's autobiography. Let's bet on us.