

rocket moan

because of you I give off sparks in somerfield
and the red-mouthed checkout boy glistens
and stutters
and daren't look up at me

and later dies pooling me in the bottom of his work sock

is the milk not sweet
that you must cut me with
stops
and throw parentheses
like gravel
from the school bus
stop

i am unarmed
whale mouthed
and near divine
and the whole of me howls that I want you