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## One Night Stand

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## ONE NIGHT STAND

JOHN CHRISTENSON

We walked until  
 we heard'' '' '' '' '' '' '' ''  
 the railroad kept on. Her  
 house croaked & burped  
 as it swallowed us  
 in a hungry stupor. I flirted  
 with the spice rack  
 & stained my lips  
 with her wine.

We flash transparent  
 for kicks. I lie in bed  
 & the light is on. She  
 can see my puzzling nakedness  
 & the door—it isn't  
 open, it isn't closed.

I am false & thin.  
 Please laugh when I  
 acknowledge it.

Ever scare yourself  
 on purpose?  
 Only in romance, baby.

Only out swimming  
 in the bay, so far out  
 the shore plays  
 a thin static on the water  
 & the trees  
 are not individual.

The waves begin to mosh  
 & the fish  
 they call my name.  
 Darling, don't go home.