

# NAP WHEN IT GOES TO THE OTHER SIDE

*CLAIRE BECKER*

Nothing can turn  
Time against my offer

Scowling against my offer  
You're not being

Helpful to my offer  
Hour half hour

For anxious  
For washing your teeth

Washing your muscles  
In park air

Slow space and I like you  
But life's too long

Not to be dirt  
While the light's out

Wake when the day  
Lends me that drill

Time in front  
You in front, a member

Of the brain party  
You're a head

In the expanse  
Tingling like a universe

Union City inside  
Us inside

A universe, tingling donut  
In a tingling liver brain

## SHOVE

This fish is chewable ocean  
Just ocean to me

The pull down to the attitudes  
I lifted

Plants are dropping  
Their reproductive leaves

Pull to the ocean  
Unassailable

To dropping off people  
At doorsteps

To a bucket  
Bread by your side

Your plant dies  
Your television attitude

You like dropping off to  
Away