# Things To Do

(2 pages – 49 lines @ 225 words)

Sit up straight.

Don’t forget to breathe.

Make coffee.

Make more coffee.

More coffee.

Do nothing unless

my desk is cleared.

Shave.

I don’t care if it’s not fair,

shave.

Let the dogs out.

Feed the cat.

Take the trash out.

Take the firewood in.

Row, stroke, row, stroke…

Pay the bills.

Make more bills.

Stay on top of the bills.

Pleasure first.

But don’t let anyone catch on.

One life, pleasure,

find it, absorb it, announce it.

Immerse myself in it.

But without inflicting pain on others,

if possible.

Free range pleasure,

there for the taking.

Fall in love,

again and again and again.

Or at least try to remember how.

Or at least try to dwell in the memories.

Do this without inflicting pain on others,

if possible.

Remember the dead,

the loss,

the loneliness.

Pull it out from time to time.

Feel it, sob,

let the tears run down my face.

Tell the dead how much I miss them.

Plead with them to not be dead.

Tell myself it was all a mistake,

that they are alive

and looking for me right now.

Open my eyes, open my life,

and see them all around me.

Keep them alive in a daydream.

Let them tuck me into bed at night.

Then wake and live for them,

with all my might.