

Ace Boggess

Love Poem as Time Capsule

I smoke cigarettes because I love you & this brings us closer—
desire poisons as with old drunks who swallow mouthwash:
a taste, no more. I drive to the river, café, & pizza palace
because how better to spend time than following the map you've left?
I come & go: a circle. Did you imagine it would be like this?
Did you think memory could hurt so much? I sing to you.
I write down words, & they are yesterday wishing tomorrow,
the sun always dreaming itself the moon.