

Wilderness House Literary Review 5/4

Charish Halliburton

In Our Bed

When we're high you say things like:
"Our reality is not a thing
but a relationship."
I will repeat this, but louder
and putting emphasis on the wrong words.

I don't mind your philosophy
so long as you know we're individuals
and I get my own pillow after our
romp and laugh.
Other than that, I'm not an extremist.

When I remind you of this, your eyes
get shiny and lost
like you're taking inventory of all that's
absent in the world and present somewhere else.
I tell you that there's nothing to the past;
that we're just dressing today in old clothes.

We romp and laugh until tears come
to my eyes and I scream:
"Stop, stop, I don't want to be synchronic!"
You let me take my pillow
and retreat to my side of reality.
With a smile you let me settle.