JENNIFER KNOWLAN NOW I AM DREAMING

Now I am dreaming in black and white, dreaming in all or nothing. My breasts remember your fingertips insistent as moths.

I was never thin like that. Never wispy and blameless. I always had a thick neck, always a belly.

These days my shoulders are lonely. The skin on my back, sad. My hands clasp nothing. I can't remember what you said.

Oh please. Turn back. I lost myself here underneath you somewhere.