

**Names on Tinted Glass**

You, such a new friend, floating  
upstream, as rollicking regulars play  
hymnals with our cartilage.  
then decisions were made  
with placing of sentences before actions,  
tied tight belt strap  
All greasy with shoe polish and silver  
cleaner,  
We were ones who gave away hearts,  
and, when asked  
Whether a heart was just a figurative  
explanation of emotion,  
Shrugging ensued, and laughing, new  
friend serious tilted face  
Looking like dried up play-doh, evil  
men in masks tinted looked on,  
Lights all fluorescent off polyurethane  
reflections

sober is an angry word  
drunk is a four letter scabbie answer  
worth points several,  
when you talk, like a seductive robot  
I flinch, a rabbit at carrot stalk  
whispering secrets  
my teeth like marble to acid  
beer to pinky Zelda heart cheek  
talking, and we are awake on anti-  
depressants  
anti-anxiety pills melting chalky sweet  
on left half of upper tongue  
details motionless against insullated  
gravity  
less full,  
more for the taking

### face the dawn

look, you human, with suitcase tied tight  
full of letters to a wife  
rapture saint with whitewashed face  
that social network site has you  
masturbating to fractured girlfriends  
wife's never had, dreamed of, damn dog  
schemed of,  
cork spot constellations relocate,  
desperate separate.  
while aim sets itself steady hand locks  
lumbers, lets loose  
ready is the faction that stays silent  
when wound is apparent  
one is the ready to stop slow bleeding  
on an able bodied fellow

strangled last moonbeams  
through grapevines  
kicked cans ashly from social workers  
flaming anxious paper tubes,  
drank coffee,  
black, bitter with fading classy car  
a comic's nightmare scene  
recounted events still current  
a dangerous docile proposition,  
statements like prostitutes,  
or friends, whose names sound greasy,  
unfulfilled,  
small bird moths basting in halogen.

### Self Aware Monotonous washer/dryer

still, forgotten, made sense of  
false ties, brought home  
pockets emptied, receipts a fine wine  
couch makes sense in latent AM  
withering millipedes of tick tick tick  
faucet leak,  
cutting, clipping, ceasing, temple to  
finger tips  
head twitch sampling where there was  
silence, that sound  
a heaven bent like a contained sneeze  
a postman, because spread out flaccid  
roads command a shaking demand,  
responsibility begging with nothing to  
lose, nothing is mindful, and waiting,  
on the porch  
the neighbors, our strangers

### Saturn as a backdrop romance

## of Bones, Animal Tooth



BY

Matt Wedlock

*Please recycle to a friend.*

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**Origami Poem Project**  
**Bones of Animal Tooth**  
by Matt Wedlock  
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