

Brett Bodemer

(SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, USA)

PURITAN CAVALIER

Perhaps at the dumb hour of midnight
I will announce, against
the quiet, that I love you.

But I won't. Even if your green eyes
meet mine at the interval
between days

I can't. Though I might freeze outside
locked doors, hold chattering
vigils beneath closed windows

the best I can manage — in my pride
and peculiar, peculiar honesty - is
this whisper:

Love me, please.