

**Drunken Love**  
*for J W*

I snap the blanket,  
drifting it softly to  
mattress surface and  
stepping back as a cloud  
of cologne swirls upward,  
filling my body with his  
presence, his form wrapped  
in warmth once again  
next to mine, breath  
rising to fall over me,  
gentle whisper snores  
of drunken air until  
I open my eyes and  
he is gone.