

Michelle Monger

"Intermissionary"

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Won't you join me in the other room?
We only have a minute or two
To get to know each other
Until the return of my mother

On all the tiles lined up on the floor
Placed like pieces of a puzzle,
I will dance a waltz alone
Until I'm joined by your muscles and bones
And your bones
And your bones
And your bones

When we combine like terms, we're sharing our germs
Amalgamating our nouns, our verbs
And coulomb's law will hold us together
Cause this lightning and crying weather

And we fit together:
Homogeneous
And we are variables
In the same equation

1, 2, 3. 1, 2, 3.
Static electricity.
1, 2, 3. 1, 2, 3.
Static electricity.

And my mother walks in
And we're on the dance floor
She sees that we aren't dancing anymore

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