

A Fool's Mind

This morning I witnessed

two clouds collide.

No one else seemed to notice so

I chugged some wine too quickly

and later

I wished I was Jesus

so I could turn the wine back into water.

Sometimes I jump off tall things

or ride a swing

because as my stomach drops

I feel generous

for giving gravity back its power.

Sometimes I waste gallons of gas

so that I am alone

and know its by my own will

and so the roads have the chance to transport

hope and sins

not just people.

But in my dreams I am friends with dinosaurs

live in quilted mushrooms

play games on dangling earrings

mix drinks with cartoons

and I golf with a tooth.

Maybe one day I could fall in love.