

## I ONLY HAVE ONE CAVITY

We were told, as crosseyed children,  
our eyes would stick that way.  
We were told that chocolate  
would make our teeth fall out  
and that playing with ourselves  
would lead to hell and madness.

You were told that looking straight  
would lead to permanent sanity,  
that eating organic would clear the blood  
of war and oppressive sexuality  
and that playing with yourself  
is really serious work.

We exchange these hysterical manifestos.  
The squint and the liberated eye  
find the world's teeth  
enough to go around, and each night,  
each night, we lie down in ourselves  
and set the alarms.