

The Last Afternoon · *Ken Poyner*

We have been having sex twice a week  
For as long as I can remember.  
I see no reason this day should be different.  
We're long past what the species needs in our acts;  
We are enough our own morphology to do as we like.  
To give a little license shows but how,  
With measures out of hand, you fall to  
The base of our lives and petty hysterias.  
I shall be no party. The time each morning  
I put aside to work in the garden this morning  
Will be spent working in the garden. Economics  
Jingoism geopolitics and pounding  
Your worn flesh on that rough mattress is not  
My concern. Think of how at the first  
The thing will be like McClellan's July Fourth fireworks.  
Years we have been past the dramatic—on the porch,  
Or in the bed. Enjoy the goddamned sight.