

MARVIN BELL

Coffee

The house smells of coffee, and I want some.
It's my coffee and I want it. I dreamt of coffee
and now I want it. I want the dream and the coffee
in the dream. It was my dream and my coffee.
Wait, no, it was *his* coffee in my dream. He wants
the coffee, and I want the coffee in my dream.
My god, it's my coffee, isn't it, and I want coffee,
that coffee, and *that* dream. The dream of coffee
is a wartime dream. This war is endless. I want
the war to end. I want to wake up and have it
be over. I want my coffee and my dream back.
It's his war and my coffee. Get out of my house,
Mr. President. You can get your own coffee.