

Thoughts From Work

Diamond Writting Submission

**What goes through my mind when you order your third
americano with two extra shots of espresso in one day**

I—am a drug dealer

Not of cannabis, amphetamines, or similar chemical delights

My product is socially acceptable

Nearly universal

5 My product is on every corner

Causing a restless leg, and a restless mind

When you withdrawl, its just a headache

A headache that grows into a dependence

Louder

10 Faster

Shaking

Scrape together your change for me

I am for the bourgeois

For the proletariat

15 Fine china—or crappy cans

Oh—I will make it into your hands

Sweet or bitter

Soon, you wont even care

Drinking acid just to get your fix

20 Somebody has been beaten for that cup

Bruised and abused

Used and left to rot

I don't buy your fair trade

The workers still suffer the same

25 So I guess to summarize

Your venti americano will be

Four Dollars, Seventy-Five

Joker

Eating till you're sick
Starving till you're sober
Oh—how I fear your hangover

5 Scarlet Lips
 Tears in Eyes
 As if you wear a disguise

A wounded animal
That's what you are
When you speak, it shows your scars

10 It's different for all of us
 You speak, I move
 Our pasts are bounds to every action
 Every inaction

15 Just how unseen winds shape the weather
 Unseen trauma shape us altogether

Masseuse

I enjoy your moans
Your soft shakes
That look on your face as I overtake
Your pains and your aches
5 Scars from the day-to-day
I rub them all away

I enjoy your under breath comments
"Oh fuck"
"That's good"
10 Unsexualized contact
We break this taboo

When I see that look in your eyes
I'm tantalized by the disguise
The disguise we all wear
15 As if any of us could conceal
What we really want to feel

Swaddled in comfort
Cradled in warmth
This curious question
20 What's this forgotten sensation

Physical pleasure
To reminisce of happier times
Remember younger bedtimes
To feel your loving grandmother
25 Feel warm, happy, and loved by another