

See it

Have sirens ever entered
the silence of your dreams:
Who does the noise conjure up

Have you ever seen us pop wheelies uphill
oblivious to ridicule and wide open
Have we ever delivered you a package,
painted your roof, checked your meter,
changed your tires, built your shutters,
caught you a fish and then fileted you a fish,
Have we ever told you good morning before
you've really been awake, or goodnight long
after you've checked out
Have we ever pumped your gas and wiped your windows
so clear you wondered where we got our smile
Have you ever seen joy like ours
as we read our books next to you
and do our crosswords and talk our packs
Have you ever thought you was the first one out after a
wicked storm and seen us restoring the lines in your hood
Have you ever spoken to us
without finesse and been endeared by ours
Have you ever been surprised by this exaggerated
swagger and tried it on, be honest
Have you seen how we sweet talk your granny
Have we said your granny could be your mother
and given her a side squeeze that turns to a full squeeze
Have you seen us hug each other in tank rain
and create the kind of electricity that don't flicker in storms
Have you seen our bodies slide like that
on wet roads where bikes are sprawled, laughing road rash better
Have you seen us laugh
with every part of our body except mouth
Have you seen us write poems, preach sermons,
and run real fast before sunsets on a Sunday
Have you heard us describe the sun indelibly,
say things about it that it don't know about itself
Have you seen us takeoff from cliffs
Have you thought we could fly
until we crash
until we are shot out the sky
Do you see us
Will you see us

