

## Night Vision

I see 20/20 of all I desire in the night,  
I offer my touch  
My warmth  
My firm hands  
My quick breaths.

Morning's light sears my eyes.  
Let's take a day  
but not call in sick.  
Let's call in "well."  
"Sorry, I can't come in today.  
I'm taking a day of Fulfillment Leave.  
This morning I'm  
unexpectedly  
feeling too good to go to work."  
Phone's in the living room.  
Let's reach it across the house,  
together,  
and stay touching each other the whole time.

But we didn't reach it in time.  
And all those plans today of calls and texts and being  
Polite.  
Did the sun burn the To Do list, too?