

Sugar Daddy
a solo *kasen-no-renga* by Josh Mysliwiec

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Sugar Daddy

morning sun
rising for a
welcome, crickets

summer air
breeze chills the sweat
mountains

sailing in the wind
a kite falls
swimming

moon settles
we can lay here
for years

with my friends
we sink
into tranquility

win my heart
she wants a sugar daddy
I'm broke

babies with broken hearts
grow up to be
broken souls

we must all love
one another
if we wish to survive

she stares into me
I stare back
her love is becoming

my t-shirt covers just enough
to tease me
my love

send me flowers
she has many
requests

something creeps past my door
i cover my head
the door creaks

blood stained sheets
the movie ends on the moon

we all want money
fame comes with
but at what price

cataracts from years
he never saw his daughter

writing haiku
keeps a sanity
most don't have

blossoms grow
over headstones

wet the bed
drunken morning
slap on the head

we need water
we are made from it

somewhere there is
a kid without a home
wondering what went wrong

squirts from buffet
sushi

talk to me let me know
your secrets
let it out

snapchat me
we can't wait

make speedy with
the ignorance of
negativity

sleeping with a friend
a risky ritual

bar crawl
turns to
a literal crawl

she whispers in his ear
I'm late

send smokes
and booze
lost in Cancun

the moon rises as
he chokes the life from her

take a walk amongst
pines
we live effortlessly

sunflower patch
walk don't drive

our lives are covered
in a blanket of
technology

sing with the birds
walk with the ants

blossoms fall as young love
grows
marriage

life finds the meaning
you want it to have

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