

i still check your horoscope

i still check your horoscope
as a fix
every morning
an illicit compulsion
that feels like a prayer

twice whispered aloud
a ritual
a summoning
just in case

humor may arrive from unexpected sources
i tilt the words like a dirty glass
searching for your fingerprints

somewhere you are laughing
arguing with god about syntax
in the back booth of some celestial dive

take space today if you need it
mine reads
& i do
& i don't

what do you call a lie
that kneels before you
and begs
to be believed

your mind is responding in the best way it can
yes
still.