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HOMERUN CEREAL ANGEL

(after Mysterious Skin, dir. 2004 by Gregg Araki)

Coach spills cereal. The floor is a nebula, vibrant cereal planets.
Blue light. Homeruns, star players, angels. He lays you down in
the mess; this is how he loves you. Swallow. Cradled in crunch,
the artificial colors. His adult mouth is big enough to This
is how to love someone. [weight of the adult body] Straight out
of the ballpark. Pressing you, cereal beneath crackling. Recorded
voice, tape recorded playtime, lost time. Blackouts. Cereal.
Your whole arm disappearing in. His body tries to eat you, pull
you in. Precious. Crumbling slower than if ground between teeth.