



Image from Stocksy.com

Daniel James

I would give anything

I'm not what you think I'm an
imposter in this rented body this
advertising space this poor
excuse for breathing but what the
hell it's all I have I take what I can
including you and your body
which is another planet venus
mars pluto lands so exotic I come
unglued when I think of you your
streaming hair your curves your
turns your openings and closings
that say more than I could ever
say do imagine create my eyes
and brain attach themselves to
you and I am lost and found
healed and stricken man and
animal all in one blink of your
eye your beautiful eye the one
that sees beyond the mask
I use to protect my weaknesses
you see through me to know I'm real
I'm bone I'm air I'm yours down to
the last molecule flashing waving
reaching as if I was a breath
waiting for my one moment a
second or two which I would
accept just to be inside you
sucked into your lungs only to
sail out again
in glory

David James's third full-length book *My Torn Dance Card*, was a finalist in both the Next Generation Indie book award and the Book Excellence Award (2017). He has published six chapbooks and has had more than thirty one-act plays produced across the country.