

The Messenger

Volume 2008

Issue 1 *The Messenger*, 2008

Article 23

2008

Bedding

Josh Davis

Follow this and additional works at: <http://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger>



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Davis, Josh (2008) "Bedding," *The Messenger*: Vol. 2008: Iss. 1, Article 23.

Available at: <http://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger/vol2008/iss1/23>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by UR Scholarship Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Messenger by an authorized administrator of UR Scholarship Repository. For more information, please contact scholarshiprepository@richmond.edu.

BEDDING

Josh Davis

once upon a summer night-time,
i lay among a sea of orange

my voice smoked
into a rasp of rhapsodizing raciness

then she,
the girl who lives in the telephone wire,
the girl who sends shockwaves
into the middle of me,
said that she liked the sound of my voice.

i complimented her in turn.

but meanwhile,
i dreamed amidst the folds of orange...

smoke rose toward sexiness,
encircling eclipse,
with me and the moon's bright side
shining over all the faces of earth—
(as they fall, the faces,
fall furiously into the fissures of ferocious fractures)

i am naked as i drown among the waves of orange

i am naked
and she is gone

