

billy little / KISSES

1.

imagine
a diamond sharp
warm breeze wafted in
under my hidden chin
lifted my entire face
from my skull
a pink maple leaf
floated off
a skin butterfly
alighting on
your luminous pucker
your steamy tugging honeylips
imagine
our hopelessly canadian kiss
nipples leaking maple syrup
acid raindrops glistening in our toques

2.

a mere kiss, her contagious lips

every one of them
longed
to kiss her and
kiss her but
she had lips for her girlfriend
labia for her girlfriends lips

3.

once our lips met
our faces were inseparable
some of our friends tried crowbars
the doctor recommended a kisstorectomy

4.

before we knew it
our kiss got bigger than the house
which explains why we were near naked
waltzing in the steaming meadow
when the flying saucer arrived and
the extraterrestrials lifted us by our lips
suddenly longer than our hair
into their hovering spacecraft
then forced us to perform unspeakable perfection
in every corner of the galaxy

5.

out of the blue
the kiss that i wanted
the kiss i never imagined
was reinventing my lips
now i had to send all those other kisses away
all those kisses ordered from the catalogue
all those kisses in the ferry lineup behind you
those kisses on the mainland i was practicing up for
all those kisses in storage on other planets
all those kisses i remember
vaguely

6.

the black black kiss of the cormorants

startled, landing too close,
the first peck
knocked it for a loop
200 yards yeow headache city
but it circled back
found its space in perfection
beside the black black other
touched beaks
spread wings
shook and
possibly shat
there on the end of the dock

7.

in the kiss museum
celebrating their 100th anniversary in Dubrovnik
they've hired a reformed Cosa Nostra hitman
to give workshops in *omerta*, the death warrant kiss
so many people wanted to sign up
they had to move the registration to the stadium
a pretty penny was raised at 500 dinars a session.