

## The Pig War

Minus the Bear

It's been so long  
that it seems like I've never  
been to the San Juans.  
Can we go soon?

Girl slow down with me.

If we leave now  
we can catch the last boat out,  
and that's the best one,  
on this clear night  
under pin-prick light.

The wind on the boat's deck  
is a cold hand on the neck  
or slipping into our cold bed.

It's been so long  
that it seems like I've never  
danced with anyone.

She moves so well.

If we go outside  
we can take in a haze of  
Roche Harbor light  
and drink a bottle of red wine,  
forgetting to tell time.

Just sit still,  
we've moved enough.