

## 100 WORDS TO YOUR SECRETS

Lorna Dee Cervantes

I'm sworn to the secrets

of you, sworn to secrecy  
regarding your secret lust  
for living, your giving ways,  
the way you unroll me  
like a packet of nickels.  
Spend me to a dime.  
Leave me, an expired ticket  
to your floating boat show.  
All the secrets in one  
lonely face reveal the smile  
you take, unveil the excruciating  
detail of you—your leaving,  
your twisted laugh, the dark  
hair under your pink sigh.  
All the trust in war  
has nothing on your designs.  
My desire for your touch  
touches me in a place  
I can never tell you.

*From Ciento: 100 100-Word Love Poems*