CHRISTINA SHAH

snoring

apnea's gap a growling glottal stop. then tongue tumbles back into the palate's crevasse

exasperated, his spouse can't take this passed-out rasping in her ear, carotid zydeco of his breath's seized engine, this thoracic panic

it's late-night exile from satin to sweaty leather he leaves her curling warm bum for the solitary lolling sprawl