

## ANGBEEN SALEEM

### **pacific rim but make it tender**

Let us swim at Riis Beach,  
titties out with our faves.  
Let it only be closed due to  
pollution twice a summer. Let the summers  
last an appropriate amount of time for the  
East Coast. Let our friends never be afraid  
to tell us their favorite type of porn  
even when it involves five dicks.  
Let this intimacy be the best kind.  
Let our friends pluck the hairs  
from our chin and blow them away with a wish,  
a dandelion seed to be replanted  
between blood, bone and kaiju carcasses.  
Let our friends sleep often, sleep well,  
and dream only of rasmalai and Cardi B and parathas.  
Let our friends cancel the apocalypse.  
Let the spiders sew our souls together.  
Let the silkworms weave us into a jahnamaz.  
Bless our friends with olive oil hair massages from an  
ammi or a jasmine plant that loves them. Bless  
them with the ability to say I love you through a  
face mask. Let us voyage in the handbasket together.