

Rejuvenation

It's time to reconnect some frazzled ends,
unbend a few warped planes, demagnetize
a short in my long circuit. No robot,
I, but in dire need of maintenance. I need

to spark a reconciliation
of my soul and fire, nearly extinguished
by this funny, filthy world. I've come
full circle to this necessity—

neither desire nor pouty-lipped request—
of full rejuvenation, an overhaul,
electrical, mechanical, and chemical,
so this rusted spirit might yet shine again.

“Rejuvenation” from [Beyond the Masks](#), ©2019 Harvey Stanbrough