

## Wilderness House Literary Review 5/1

*Reza Tokaloo*

### **Room of Warm Treasures**

She holds me in her  
Carnivorous arms.  
Her dark eyes disarming  
All of my alarms.  
And as she opens the door  
To my room of warm treasures,  
Awaiting the snake that stands guard,  
To share in her nightly pleasures.  
Until the twilight sells  
Its last bag of crystal charms.

### **The Container with Multiple Expiration Dates**

We are each born with  
Multiple  
Expiration dates  
Stamped on our heads.  
Spending our lives  
Using up our contents.  
Until  
The time comes for us  
To pour out  
Our sour remains.  
Watching it flow down  
Into a dark sink.  
Then throwing away  
The empty  
Container.