

## **Ode to Bed**

O, my bed.

My heart yearns for your embrace.

Each waking moment is spent imagining the moment when I'll enjoy your comfort again.

When I allow myself to slip back into the world of your king-sized

Tempurpedic heated blanket adjustable wonder.

But like every addiction, you create immense pain.

The regret of opening my sleep crusted eye is felt as every cell in my body pleads me to linger in this world of pleasure.

Out of all the addictions I could have,

I'm sure glad that it's you.