

G.E. Patterson

I say sometimes....

Michael Ryan

“GLIB PIROUETTE OUT OF MESSINESS”

Caroline Crumpacker

Hoping. . . .

Thomas Hardy

Weakness. . . .

Carl Phillips

How do we long to think in terms of wholes
See that words don't fall to the ground together
Start across the uneven field of grass
One of us says meaning the other should
Perhaps one interest is something like safety
Hold my hand so I can look at the stars
What is at the other end of a feeling
Science between two poles a current grammar

Hold my hand I want to look at the stars

All this is too large to be seen at once
The old life and now have their own effects
Shift to grade school sixth grade being a girl
Will you go with what you have or invent
Trust in the future in your loneliness