

arrangements

hail changes the shape of a city.
the sun, shy above the

sound of shattering.
no beast was ever as wild

as the dimpling of a pond
cooled by hail stones.

out of various glass bottles,
a rhythm approaches

monotony, when it is hardest
to trace what is random.

the illusion of synchronicity:
the cheetah and gazelle.

Isis and Genevieve

After the wedding the cats
started fighting. It was
that bitch Genevieve. She touched
the leaves of the pale China lantern.
Another way of explaining it
(I think we enjoyed debating):

I left my anger behind
while we were honeymooning;
you kept a daily vigil
alone in the mornings,
checking your mailbox. Beaten
by a box, putting first things first.

The everyday people—
"Without water" you say. An
evening without quiet—
"Imagine" you say. But you
say because You Know Who says,
and he says because Dumbledore says.

Imagine that, being surprised
when discovering the new avatar is
a firebender named Isis. How
audacious of me. How decent
of me to pretend I am shocked by you.
Together, we planned the details

of the trip—from the week leading up to,
to the morning of our flight back. You promised
to scoop the box more often when
we got home. I thought that was a
fine way of looking at things—
me observing you kissing me.

You vaulted from one bliss
to another, offering me solitude
during your morning vigil. You
are the inverted foot at the start
of a line: that start of the climb
which begins with falling.

Bridge Ghosts

i. Ma

Truth was furthest from a lie we ever got in the lifetime.

ii. Má

Every bridge in this province runs East and West.

The spirits in these firecrackers
have no ancestors here anymore.

iii. Mâ

Smoke is only a symbol.
Try to reunite them. Start by finding a mother.
Here comes one who sweeps
the paper and the ash.

Ma – ghost

Má – mom

Mâ – but, however, although

Piano Practice (*Chopin: Polonaise in A flat major—35mins/2x daily*)

A young, rambunctious boy
imagines he is shot
while pretending to be in a showdown.
Jerking his body back
in mock panic,
he turns to break his cheek
on the edge of the piano bench.