**Unhelpable**

To find you I had to navigate

the seas of terror Or the seas

of nothing completed Listen

is such an odd imperative What

about look Look The days

are life-sized I’m not

afraid I can hold fire A leafhopper

gave me permission

Silver moss on all the trees

*Neverending* it coos Nearby a gallows

sings *Everybody loves* We end

up in my bed We start

**Love Poem with a Line from Frank Stanford**

*I’m not talking about bees*

*they shit honey* But Frank

Musicality *is* visceral But Frank

Light doesn’t have a mind

It has muscles But Frank

I met a man He talks

the whole way into

me *The safe word*

*is corona* I offer *Offer* Such

a great verb It makes space