

## HEAVENLY BODIES

What are we looking for  
in the hills and valleys of our bodies—  
the nook of an elbow,  
fleshiness of an earlobe,  
curve of a hip,  
crevices of a belly button?

How desperately we long for the flesh of another,  
their breathe,  
panting eyes,  
and pulsing appendages?

Tongues, worms ploughing through soil,  
explore human terrain.

We explode like supernovas into each other—  
break apart into millions of pieces  
and fall back to earth.

—*Miriam Manglani*