

touching and not thinking of convenience;
mind off consequence;
speaking with heart, crying without,
ሂጃረሽ flying backward on the freeway, drinking in
textures, gentle fender kissing horizon pink-first

parsing hands through word;
failing fallen response;
tired young sword poised like some
aetos Dios, taken for another,
sleepless gorgeous foretoken arching in repose

dwelling and dying in aquarium formalin;
lighthouse remaining from rocketship;
walking and humming, smoothing map to wall,
tasting of similarity, two vacuums of space,
ignition doing little but guiding others to shore