

yellow blue

12.16.2020

there are words spoken without violence
and haste there are
i have so much grief inside of me

then choking on toothpaste, but it
comes out hard, like

you sound alarms and they they
take her voice they they they

i could cast a line and it would come back dry

five years these were half-truths but
we are still
healing, as if taking bait and distributing one
apiece to everyone in the yard

so sup, sup on fish bones,
grind them into your teeth brace
brace hard against the salt salted pain
clench
your molars and grin through
cheek peeling sup listen daughter listen son

your hook is sharp and the tie is cut, knots thrown
up and downsmog because you lost visibility

whether she is far above or below

you don't know
whether she loved there are