

Perhaps Indicative of Later

The leaves will not end
 their sideways (snow)fall. They cyclone

past the window slit. Past rib

(willless) under palm.
 The sidewalk light

 dazes our hands between *calyx*

& *shadow*. Can this be collateral—

(now and then lips
 to hair, unbidden breath,

 beckons.)

The mattress plushes beneath. The im-
 print our own to choose:

fold, indent, wind-

press purls. I do not dismantle but cave,
 dissever, I re-

align and mold my shape to

find. Swell, subside, we'll mold
 our shape to find.