louder than crying.

We must sort things out, talk about stocks and settlements, the divorce that was stopped by a death.

Night beetles fall upsidedown to the floor near dusty bottles.

Later in the day we leave, put the heavy love at a distance. These images can never be unified or undone.

-- Lyn Lifshin

Albany, New York

dis this
slightly
japanese
scene
thin
pines &
oriental-looking
building
out front
red robin
trees
branches of
shocking
pink
men sit above the
red wheels of a
truck in the
patched sun

house -- 1925

oriental rug
with wrinkles in it
)small fireplace
for cigarette butts
)sickly taffeta
& muslin ruffles
)scents of l'origin

ancestors
go in between the althea & find the stable falling in a shape of shingles snowball bush at window

-- Gloria Kenison

Natick, Massachusetts