

First you fill
the room. There is no
ceiling your fullness no leaving.
Peace hovers surrounding
the body *Listen*

Soft ripe weight
your arm.
The washing of your wrist.

Here all
who held you
rest.

Bullets: Meanings:

Repetitive host
morning
evening. You show
me your
self,
infant,
ringlets of laughter unfolding
my arms
trusting — pacific —

Foam spray: slap
turquoise-green salt, cold
surge, hot-white
sky

You're so sure.

And certain us
with the body while
for you body no longer

matters.

2 desires:
your
elongate flight
and sudden radiant —

Desire:
sleep.

As though one is the only

route, gate. As though having
received the gift in —

the full slow
wheeling —

As though I can pull
you back

to me
when you are

simply are.

Mystery, that such fullness

can hurt so, pulled
tight across the sternum.

Night irrigates.

Click, kiss, cricket water
first bird-song, cobalt
dawn. Hands

pulling light up
from the toes, dark
root of light, golden
solar plexus —

when the body wants
to sleep. You sleep

utterly. I never
expected to be this
bereft.

Will it ever leave?
The stone of the chest
which is darkness.

Empty
hands, forbidden
sight.

Two loves
like manna
tie me to
the desert

your cleaving
in the maple's last
red
cry —

your rest, hidden
past oceans,
silent.

Dawn, your 16th
birthday, you re-
turn. Variant
law of light
simple, absolute.

Hot milk burns
my mouth. When I give one
simple
kindness,
your pouring golden torrent.

I know you
by your laughter

Light moves quickly now
down the rock
toward the valley.
Leaning inward, will
I make it
in time
of course
of course

While your body is
my body. In-
herent governance. Long-
ing to join completely.

Many times I almost submit, in-
trinsic is the day
I die
and
your suffering.

Dawn scent rose, lavender, bitter
ochre. Grand canyoned
crevassed skin.

Etched rainbow radiance
curves with the canopy.

Morning — it is fall — when
I awake
you're gone.

Limber, rhyme of every
cell only mine. You live
outside. I
can eat.

Black dates, bitter almond. Carob, honey.
Almonds: golden-tuned crisp
fat of the lamb, warm
melting.

Today, finally, I catch it.
The first thought of glow
at very top

The glow a silent snake
radiating, descending

Reptilian skin, emergence
of color

Field and counter-
point, rhythm emerging

Diagonal delineation of
space as sky and earth
part

The golden wanting,
golden greeting

Frilling difference
North, East, uplift, down

There are neighbors
they're joyous too
and children,
holding the dark

So quickly even the under-
sides glow, spherical
uniting, expanding

your silk almost —
substance before
substance

a presence un-
located

— drawing —

Above surrounds —
your refraction shelter all
color

your breathing in
to flowers of
soft
petals

perhaps you're
humming

"oh come here too"
a bird answers from the wood.

One side lanced mast
Bright One,
broken.

Virgin erects my right,
coiling crimson. Ennunciate
and Semen —

When I need

or speak
true you flood
through me

Crystalline

Love, dispersal, you
condense
religions,
unite.

See
me through —

then transfer
to a higher
sound of which I have no
order
dakinis, goddesses, gods —
our body gods voluptuous —

Until I see you not
all the time — as we see
not the space atop
our head

but feel the garment
of your power.

To you I never pray
for you
are prayer

Your rest — bosom, loin, universe

My years — 5, 6, 7

till even rest
past, you noun
summer musk to
pine,
construct — daffodil plume Everest —

into vibrant refine
under-source of air
— silent pulse before the element —

I breathe you
in you
breathe me

still yet still
refining
you particulate
as colors melt, spread
in and out of
dusk to birth
the lovely night —

I think
you are gone

and am surprised
I am not
diminished

— no
— you are not gone