

Claire Malroux & Marilyn Hacker

Torrents how nothing holds the head
the fire ways light streets – too long ruined

they say you can only begin to change

visage excuses
you're sad then

from the terminus
to children and trees

an entire war has passed between mouths
the mother holds down her arms
Louis, David, and Jean

because they told me to stand here
to hold these close to my heart
number them with hair and moving cars

water sounds throats
sewed up in milk

the faces of cloth turned the color of the sky
moved to the color of rain
discarded famine
fox hunt

the long mask the physicians of malodorous reasons

this is the highly coded answer to leaving
moving fields
your beautiful language lost to termite shrouds

the mollusk the village all of this