

Ellen Baxt

(untitled)

Look at this nostril. A noun is a scoundrel. Now I see.

Your candle wand measures 43.3 inches but chicken pox is both rustic and villainous.
Smart and bright, I feel like curving into the long tomorrow.

Sailing meadow is crossing opportunity.

Capibaribe River

dixie cups
a condom
#2 pencils
a phone card floating
the new museums created a posh sensibility but with prostitutes

Ellen Baxt's work has appeared in *XCP: Cross Cultural Poetics / Streetnotes*, *Oval Magazine*, and *Pen & Ink*. She has five chapbooks: *Since I Last Wrote* (Sona Books) *Tender Chemistry* (Sona Books), *The day is a ladle* (Press Toe) *Analfabeto / An Alphabet* (Sona Books) and *Enumeration of colonies is not EPA approved* (Press Toe). A poet and dancer, she teaches English as a Second Language in Brooklyn, NY.