Jennifer Firestone From G a t e s & F i e l d s

In the palms milk pouring from holes in the palms after the tests I received promises from land of milk wet palms doves will not runneth over in my palms meant promise life permissiveness no bubbles flat ocean white the test done received with will goodness honey of land pink nippled white was a color vivid a dove murmured couldn't touch it tarnish not viscous not substance a pool water palming it meant soon coming

They are telling me it's time to go the carriage set upon the snow to go to go they wail so the white snow falls onto the white snow the lantern dims the dark carriage the wheels the window the light of the eye the horse the carriage the lantern alit the skin glistens *goodbye—we are leaving* 

To fall to that place of no return and then to return. So quickly! White flag snaps. The frame and its contents aware. These other chapters long ago, frayed. The bed is a wave. Distilled fear, its foulmouth breathing. Vulnerability, egg-center

Petting, the horse or dog of her ensued petting, she the animal grew a pet not wild and pet he did she was in the basket she shielded the sun she internalized the sun she was the sun-dog, in her basket she took space, petting willfully wistfully, he scratched her ears she was envisioned in this a coat a coat, she wanted the cool blanket, the coat, no not the coat, a material shelter to be proud she not knowing this attachment to her mind *What owns this body is this how I reentered?* 

And inside the great wind blew yes father it did

In the state no finding the home of which you left

When the telephone rings and that we shall bear oh bring it not the bell

Her house went heavy it did and that became the thought right before the end That the house would go heavy

The windows gone out to dry

To this we shall not drink nor promise that we know the right ways The path is not a path

Guilt and other small planets colliding

Still an individual not to be frugal with this sentiment

Wind is exiting with its motored hum

If the morning's here show us light