

**Laura Sims**

**Bank Fourteen**

Branding a world  
In which daisies  
Appear as if  
You who were  
The yard lady  
Turn  
In the parking garage

Your logo  
Bearing you  
Gravely

## **Bank Twenty-Five**

It's something—

Your body, my car

Laid down in the tunnel of noise  
For a reason

The white  
Half-  
Hour

## Bank Twenty-Seven

A wave fixes  
The world

One  
Playscape  
By one

\*

Not here—

(Off-screen: mammalian

\*

My place  
Agony  
Yours

Is permanent

Man

## **Bank Twenty-Nine**

What room  
What anchored space

Where what  
Machine  
From time before time

Emptied  
What man  
In the middle of

What

Draperies

**Laura Sims's** book, *Practice, Restraint*, is forthcoming from Fence Books this fall. Her poems have recently appeared in the journals *6X6*, *Conduit*, *Fence*, *3rd Bed* and *26*. She has written poetry reviews for *Boston Review*, *Jacket* and *Rain Taxi*, and an overview essay on Diane Williams for *The Review of Contemporary Fiction*. She teaches English and Creative Writing in Madison, Wisconsin.