

## Letters Back

Maybe in  
The After  
I will feel unmotivated to kick stones<sup>1</sup>  
I won't pinch tissues  
And I'll recognize the hum of my throat in my ribs

Maybe  
After  
I'll stop irrigating with pinpricks  
And instead  
Flood black earth<sup>2</sup> crimson  
Waves large enough  
That someone gathers the giraffes onto a boat

Maybe  
I'll live on the lap of goldsmith  
I'll love  
And  
My violet eyes will weep petals<sup>3</sup>

1. do not move stones
2. the most beautiful thing on the black earth. But I say it is  
what you love.
3. setting aside anger with violets in her lap