

FROM THE WINDOW OF YOUR CLASS YOU CAN
SEE A TOMBSTONE

(try to remember: they aren't looking)
a ghost is a rerun. the graveyard holds hermit
crabs and the sun is a white
blackening. a prayer is a form
(ababa) that someone strong made you learn
when you thought you were weak. a gavel is a key
that only locks. you are the one
way street and the flashing light floored you
coming the wrong way. they'll never find
all the bodies. the sea opens up and the foam
is one skin and the bottom holds so many another.