

THE TIC OF A LOG WHICH COMMITS IT

Left a large ocean in place where
little else should be possible.
The arraignment's at ten, or it should be,
and the tentative use of the waltz still indicates
there's a cereal circus
between.

I did not write that fear completes itself
at the opposite side of this room. Which
would be stupid
and still is the power

to order us and space out
the tease.

I should have written
elegance is now mutational
and left it at that,
as your piece actually helps me
with more particles that follow silently
pursuing us through fake crowds of students
rather than asking if
the marmelade's Seville.

