

RYO YAMAGUCHI

POST

There was a previous country, but that is
as far as I can approximate it. *I was afraid*, he
or she would say. We might wake, after all, before sunrise
and be locked—this place we call ours
because we do not know what else
to otherwise call it. I look past the conversation
and watch the animals cleanly tied
to their various motions.

It's the looking that is so hard as the sky crowds
my face with its million slippery points.
But it feels fine to be this fully sorted.
What we call the beginning is really just
the first thing we have recorded.