

JOHN COLASACCO

*Non-Arson Sonnets*

*after Bruce Smith*

We're as baffled as we were when  
a year, but thinking about it since then,  
it first happened. I still know you  
the English channel, not as scary,  
are going to have the world's foremost  
examples of unconditional love  
whatever, face, et cetera,  
in a magazine. Extended bars  
until whenever Emily,  
across a man made out of fathers  
I hated saying all three  
burned himself to ridicule, happily,  
syllables. I could've looked it up.  
By burned himself I mean all day long—  
somewhere if I had wanted to.  
By whole day, I mean just the  
still could. Only one infinite  
segment of it. Like a joke panic,  
chances at it, the first amateur  
had to do with stabilizing us  
drop of this, I was able to  
by force, and crazed a little by the weather  
skin my hand while driving from you  
at nine, hot coffee, counting toward the car.  
Rain was time or the other way  
that you're riding in already  
around, the same February  
with half of our events.