

LENGTHENING LOSS

the little girl went beyond
the normal range of things
as she lifted herself high
on the swing, letting the
watery neons in her eyes
widen & mix with the moon
& porch lights that looked
as if they were burning
inside cradles.

everything moved fast &
time was a cruel eruption
in her head, for she already
knew that the crime of death
had cut a large lot & covered
the sloping asphalt with
pieces of a dark hole from
the wide space above her
fierce pendulum-like
frenzied motion.