

Draw(her)

Quand la glace fracasse tes murs intérieurs
Tumbling goes to the surface
Je suis riche de toi
De ton regard

You reap these seeds,
Breathe in this moment
Breathing that rodent
Flame
Crossing your heart like a frozen
Stream crosses the glace bay
Stuck yet
Free from the warmth that once was
Surely more mobile than this once was
Give me the space to discover you
Among the stars constellating on your
Freckles
The glare in.
Your eyes
Why would you be checking the weather
Mid-mountain
With what reception?
Ivy's wonder
Ivies wander
Through the looking glass that is
Ruminations on what once was
Done.

Fini de ta vie
de ta mémoire
De tes mémoires
Fleeting thoughts of you
Thinking
Smiling
Tapping your red nails on the kitchen countertop
Where is that plate again
Stored. Porcelain. Fragile.
Closeted.

Open that drawer that can't be
Slammed shut
Too many things
So many thoughts
A little effort
Might be a puzzle
Not that one
This one
Once more. Frustrated.

Close it now and open it again
Forgot the sharpener
You never know
Quand il sera temps
D'aiguiser tes pensées
Et de te retrouver
Dans ma mémoire
Ouverte à tes paroles nuancées
Déjà effacées
par l'air du temps.

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