1. can you knock on the floor?

(if you hear echoes, they are my mom's coins, exchanged for oreos they are the wheels of my brother's red bike, getting wild with a stranger they are the murmurs of my spine, plucked

by a writer's hand ten years ago.)

- 2. trees are still making sounds when no one's watching.
- when the fire goes out, draw a moon in your lungs. make it breathe make its breath bright



but quiet

so we won't disturb the ghosts who live near to your heart.

- 4. oil some memory on your skin. it's as dry as a winter apple.
- 5. what you are chewing is my love, my pain is the wind that melts in summer, the snow that rains from the trees is a sea horse embroidered with thundering sea clouds is a butterfly specimen pinned on your dream chew it gently

it's the backbone of my life.

6. let's fold a paper airplane shall we? send it to time.

(time is

now roaming with

a piece of your heart with

the last bite of the banana chocolate chai cheesecake that

escaped your mouth seven years ago.

it is still throbbing.)

7. what you're licking

is my love. my pain

is the creamed spinach. the pumpkin soup

is the warmth of your hands the signatures on the 1950 cabin walls

is the argentinian bench that sits on the east side of town.

8. we miss them. the rainbow that used to net in your ears,

the night rain over my kidney, the four seasons in our limbs.

9. there will be moments of darkness.

when the moon goes dark, draw a line of your laughter.

make it round



and transparent

so the sun can walk through it steadily.

10. apples are still red when no one is listening.

11. can you hold my hands?

so the fish of stars can swim through us

and reach the other side

