

ANGELINA

I seemed to see her face
Through half an inch of water
Had to have her, couldn't avoid her
An incantation was in order
Had to say it over and over
and over and over
How many times do you have to recite a name to carve it in stone.
How many times do you have to recite a name to wash it into thin air.
Angelina.

FEEL MY LOVE

So you declare your love.
Might as well carve a promise on a cloud.
Penstroke the wind, stitch the surf, fingerpaint the firmament.
Hearts and arrows, gone and forgotten.
Bring me your love like crick water dipped
An apple picked
A black-eyed Susan bending on the stem
The broken thing mended
Love offered from the altar of your palms.