the roof of locked shields

by Kaia Sand

with contributions by Jesus
now I dwell the foreclosed valley

its injurious degree of shelter and shade.
some small shrubs
as shelter nearby
a shuddering gait
shutters & gates
bodies & buildings
are there
gated communities
I dwell there
sheltered
riverbed
who looks
your doon
Cruel loans
pulsing purse
puffy money

I dwell
Tend

What hand bare
Here? born

bird's beck
unpaid swelling
blood pressure
cuff,?
good morning with effort willful & workaday
Overcomes the other
Greeted a retaining wall
a retaining wall
sudden flock overhead

I like the way its wings are

I like the way its wings are
life camped out in a body

same same place

two people

skimming through a mind in which may be called Schrödinger s pits in a slightly malleable universe called malleable
leveraged buyouts. reach out.
riverbed
riverbed
who locks
your door
traumas
animal
15
peddled
Tawny
stressed/strait
dive in the
Mercant
shelter foot, a painful, swollen foot or leg after a person has slept in a sitting position
collaterized debt obligations
with just that cunning name
I do not need to live every miracle
finance abstracts
food shelter clothing
some clock jammed
at 4 a.m.
she dwells
on a stoop
stooped, indebted
life camped out
in a body

life camped out
in a body
March was the best year that was ever opening
Now she dwells on a single note.

"I had a career" what happened there? o berry in a beak ramshackled, seared
no need to destroy the stranger,
fire of light in television self, world, seabird
a chair lends its support--zero down
legroom &
sweet nothings

9 bus
backpack is as heavy as 10 bricks
I dwell a backpack ten bricks heavy
fancy finance, the sky is shoulder near
locksmith, locksmith
burn me a key
there's the reckless sun
there's the swelling sea
another roof has long awaited

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