

From *Care in Numbers*

J.
she parted

...
turned away from, gave in to

in hindsight it remained quite unclear
but aren't we all clouded? dense

...

...
in another life we'll hold each other
up, we'll bend to take the other's burden
we will acknowledge and we will open further

B.
an always
extended from the center
centered, held upright by a constant gentle force

the square
from which
balance emanates, to which the restless return, buzzing, articulated

every passing day accumulates
moments of tender speech, silent knowing
that whenever the balance was found lacking
the gentle force would extend

C.
the appearance of wholeness
in black wide eyes, always open, always looking
not wanting to see

it was just here, holding continuity
the gaze that completed the existence of
the thing seen, or looked upon, still unseen

examination can take on any number of practical methodologies
for example:
draw in, envelop and
push

T.

hesitation creates a framework in which to grow
fond
of lengthy winding conversations and sincere furtive truth

lying in your bed together
not touching
i am sated

reaching across distance
with words, with endless streams of words
you and i build and continually
re-build spaces in which to grow

W.

you are all
conditions met, responses uttered, given pause
...

this isn't new it's
perpetual filling of lungs it's
breathing

within you all
thoughts come to their inevitable fruition, to ripeness
bitten into, the juices
drip from lips

WO.

push back
each step away from
the last, the future step coming from behind

over punctuated
the terms of the contract could not be parsed
obscured by explication and made dense, blacked out

in an effort to clarify we ushered in silence
open spaces have opened
gathered space
and made themselves known