BRUCE WILLEY

Lone Leaf, 2016 Archival Print, 24 x 16 in

FRANK PAINO

Luna Moth

You will know two kinds of hunger, the first, a smaller sadness a reciprocal thing that bends the stave of your long, green days toward splayed leaves of sweet gum, fronds of walnut and smooth sumac that will invoke, after long weeks of exhortation, your exquisite metamorphosis.

This is the hunger that drives you to feed without ceasing, not as if you cannot get enough but simply because the hunger that will make you spin around each viridian segment of yourself a silken winding sheet so you become, at last, your own still ghost sealed within the perfect artifice, a single leaf from the tree in whose branches you will sleep until you wake to a strange annunciation that splits along the hardened seam of your solitude, calls you back into a world of night, your mouth not sealed but vanished, like a terrible wound whose only bequest is a scar pale and ravishing as a falling star.

What's left for you will be the lot of every hungry ghost.

This is the second hunger, which is the killing kind. It will ransom the sawtooth mandible for sea-foam wings whose blind eyes face the stolen light of your namesake moon while you drift, luminous, insomniac with desire, through the seven dwindling nights that are your destiny.

Frank Paino was the recipient of an Ohio Arts Council 2016 Individual Excellence Award. His poem "Skeleton Lake" was recently selected as the winner of the 2016 Crab Orchard Review Special Feature Award. "If There is Such a Thing as Mercy" was selected as a finalist in the 2016 Briar Cliff Review Annual Writing Contest and will be published in that journal in 2017. Poet Marge Piercy selected his poem "Armageddon" for Special Merit in the Comstock Review's 2016 Muriel Craft Bailey Contest. He is currently at work on his fourth poetry manuscript.