

Concentric circles stitch the threads as one,
but the clouds are a tough elastic trying
to pry them apart is like taking a butter knife
to five webbed

seams

the lightbulb's been out
for a ride and when gone we whisper
and instruct our bodies telepathically to climb steps
down into Charon's musty basement but the thin square
below the floor tells us its tempo, in time:
when is it time to see the moon alight?
when planes can see themselves aloft at night.

Say

I wear Carly like a thin plate of light
Holds the door, dark, above it. Inside
The slop of water on the clawfoot tub
Means

The shower is used.

The shadow, I think, means
Where am I but in the silent night?