

I renovate,
I renew,
I remake

myself
every day

The news cycle as
ambient

horror

FEBRUARY 23

Not silence

per se

but a tunnel

that swallows all

speaking voices

A terraced landscape,
undifferentiated in its
continual continuity

except for telephone
towers pricking up from
gray heights

A mislabeled jar of fear,

proudly displaying
other emotional feats

FEBRUARY 26

Unspooling the zygote

FEBRUARY 27

Union of dread and bliss
in between slurps of

breath

That studying crow,
hungry

and bequeathing gifts
to the feeder

MARCH 1

An announcement from
Death's preselection
committee

that I am a finalist,

but there will be delays in

declaring the day's
winning candidates

Is newness bestness?

Adding “neo-” to almost
any word

makes it pejorative

The forced intimacy of a beheading

MARCH 4

Presence may be
overlooked

but every absence has an
explanation

MARCH 5