KIMBERLY ALIDIO

from Teeter

A setting of sun tones says in time

Here's an end of one the start of another

Offkey gets acoustic so a skip can process

the voice a catgut pulled high by creek tide

A caterwaul of light in successive waves

Death echo out there in the prehistoric weeds

isn't recourse to one's person

An arc pauses before its penumbra

alternating the gills of exhaling fern