

LAURA MORIARTY

FROM LATE MOURNING

IN YOUR BOOK

Your line
“spectral mosaic”
taken from life
examples of death

“paradoxical hero of
an instant that endures
without a future”

Desiccated iris scent
Senseless

Made into words
in lines that break
or didn't or don't

Age after age
You never leave
Or I stay

But find today
Flowers

Left by me
Against the page

STAYING ON ALONE

“... those who mourn
As if they were not mourning”

Say instead
“So we were together”

Bourne up by the presence
Of you in the house and

Me in the world
Going to work

Wrote by day and
Dreamed by night

Or died
Staring into nothing

Whether Alice B. Toklas
Her lover or me you

Remembered the book as *Going*
But didn't go

Didn't want to know
The words