

Becca Klaver

City Version 4.0

Two in one

Not heat of heaven hell
 or human
but light sticky with perfume
 perfumed with sticky

All the time sky
 sky all the time
reminding me
 how changeable I was
relieving my
 throwing
the defiance
 of my many faces
into relief

Three booms

The basic idea I guess
was that it should not rain or snow;
actors should not shiver
on a movie set.

Another idea, Paradise.
Well every scripture
later gets called myth.

Then a dream especially
American that you usher
your children through tunnels,
swim across rivers, tuck in trucks.

She's got the look

If you are there you can give it your all
as it were but in the end someone has to
find you and you don't know who that
somebody is and you're not sure where
to stand or if it might look better to lean
against this pillar or smoke a cigarette
and by that point I hope you are not lost

I wrote it all before

but never the names of things

I dwelt

in the hole in the middle of profusion—
petaled Susan's blackest eye