EN Tente, or the human, on error
Deux ou trois chemins, pas d'erreurs.
Si nous arrivons à trouver où apprêter
Prêter prêter la main, et si
Un petit être humain portrait
Alors, l'histoire Humaine- boutons
Pouvez-vous jamais vous demander
Quel FLEAU !

Not sure about the existence of life at this temperature.
The water is a problem. Not a pleasant task to consume or
take up. More water, less consumption. Perhaps this
elemental chemical will help with
this problem. Won’t know for several hours.

Sometimes I wonder how people
see in the dark. Whether what
I will see in the dark is
more interesting than what
I can see in the light.
I wonder how some people
can see in the dark.

This is Elizabeth’s first
Project. I hope she
will see her. She is
her most amazing and
loved people I know!

I can’t think of anything else I say.
I need to fill up the rest
almost done.

prism
Victor
Malynda Shook

The palimpsest of your body--
these words I write
on flesh, parchment made animate
by hairs erect, follicles attent as lightening rods or
hands grasping bread from the charity cart.
I like to think
they reach for this: an order
from my second scribe
scuffing into dust that first mistaken entry
that claimed you as their own

*Malynda's poem "Tulips," which appeared in the Fall 2006 issue, was the 2006 winner of the Provost's Prize in Poetry