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One wakes to another door. xi

(Burden of Inheritance)

There are apples, 3

Rose, the mother, 4

Boys, girls, some of them siblings, 5

Both of us under one boy or another. 6

Even from their graves their disdain 7

The children were left right there, weren't 8

Worry worry worry and pluck my eyebrows bare 9

The twins' teacher claimed she'd never gone skating 10

Even the parade of turtles 11

The air was heavy with blood. 12

What brews here, you think, is a hard green, 13

(Yard Fire)

- A crow at my mouth. 17
When I see a woman 18
The world, how greenesses 20
The galaxy was fertile that night. 21
He climbs the staircase of his dry throat, 22
It is the horse in her he fears, 23
Her biscuit in her hand, 24
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The moment it became 28
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Should I not have said hello, 35

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- The man stood in the frost. 39
- He scolds, she nags. Right after pancakes. 40
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- There is nothing she can say about the window save it won't open— 43
- If by following him, 44
- Your dog's dinner. 45
- You want to dip yourself 47
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