

CONSTELLATION: COLUMBA

Looking for signs

Did you mean to spill the whole world. The whole world in my pocket. A dainty stream I nearly missed. Splashing around my sides. A note with a heart shaped kiss. I'm adrift. Every time I open a door or window a new flood comes. The fold myself inside myself instructions dampen. Fall apart. Did you mean to spill the whole world the whole world in your pocket. A heart shaped kiss with a note like this. Unfolding in my palm. Tracing head line life line heart. Caught a tear in the mirror. Wading up to the knees. Every time you open a bruise a fist a new flood comes. My pores twist like strangers in my skin. New reality on the outside old reality within. Body slips against alphabets dissipating. Poems sliding between fingers. Every stroke lessens the writing in me. Submerged to breathe. Forgetting how to fly I try growing wings. Every prayer has me pinned. A religion in my skin. Attached to an earth weeping her spin. Oh heavenly waters. Where I can begin again. A pink love heart caught in a palm in a cloud. Rewriting this held us together. You know me today. Yesterday you knew me better. The mirror has its own agenda. Miming my happiness. Back to where we cannot know. Or go. A paper kissed heart tipping against the spout as I disappear down the drain. Water streaming from my eyes. Spluttering onto streets. Torsos and arms and breasts askew. In the gutter. Bodies folded into a paper heart in my palm. An origami soul searching for a pocket when there's only skin. Hunting the folds. Pull out a lighter and the flame begins. Flame fights the flame lights brighter. The flame and I fly away. Did you mean to spill the whole world in my pocket. A crystalline love heart caught in a blush around my neck. Every cell in my body wants to break free. I have dreamt about this I say as I tie my eyes and cross my toes. Skin fighting mind. And when I spilt his name the world was flooded by and bye.

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