

DARREN O. DEMAREE

Emily as Night

for Etel Adnan

Right now  
no one  
can see us

in the ravine  
behind the lost  
paleness

of Ohio  
& since we  
are unlatched

from the poor  
reality of how  
we could be

witnessed  
the world becomes  
a table

that cannot  
starve amidst  
our display.

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Emily as We  
Salvage the Spill

Each hair she leaves behind  
is a gallon of coffee  
& since I gave up

on the usefulness of water  
I maintain our dedication  
with dry towels.

It all gets pretty raw here.  
We rely on the byproduct  
of life to move us forward.

I slide in reality. I am  
an easy target. It's Emily  
that sloshes

so radically against  
the alleys of a swallowable  
life. What tide?

Allow me to prove  
the theory of our loving mess  
by dragging you through it.

SEAN CHO A.

Sonnet Studies #2

Outside your window. the loud white snow.  
it doesn't matter who has unloved you  
today we don't have to talk about what's  
in your glove box. on his way to work  
the sun bear sees many cars on the side  
of the road. some engines on fire. many  
people will be without telephone service  
for days weeks maybe longer. lets not talk  
about bear cubs or haggle with life insurance lawyers

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The sun bears have enough star fruits to end world hunger ten times over  
but of course i don't really mean hunger and of course this time the sun  
bear is me (surprise!). the sun bear doesn't like to think about the possibility  
that he has everything he could possibly need to have happiness. he likes  
hope because it gives him something to be hopeful for.