

INTERSTICE

The boy is practicing crying; he's
a
character from a book, which he
occupies, with varying embellishments

The essay mentions a
grandfather in an
abandoned safe zone
made to eat his
grandchild's liver

I cry in wide angle
said the actress
regarding her real life
Not in close-
up

fence slats
peo- walk-

leaflets, announcing the date of

it's coming; just a matter of

The boy reenacts the tearful scene
recrying for the lost
object recrying
on the way to

As her child runs before her
on the sidewalk to errands
she mutters I love him
I love him but then seeing him at the moment of the
Sometimes she doesn't get to him,
or they're burning together
She'll let him suckle a last time

diapers
canned fish
kotex
razor
milk pkts
extra notebook?
birthday cookie — raspberry kind

the other column right-justified

As he runs from her, that's easy. Often,
though, when the child's embracing at her breast or
grabbing or weeping for at to her
, she wishes to fling him
from her
body bodily

the Secretary-General accepts
failure

mornings, he
puts the trucks in his bed
for their sleep
(gently cradling)
blanket pillowing

f e n c e
y e l l o w