

How love is made

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Originally published in
HQ Poetry Magazine 27&28
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Curve of leg, shoulder
exposed. Later an open window
shedding light like treasure.
Odd how this says so much,
so clearly.

Emotion is translucent, bathed regularly
in human skin: it wastes no
opportunity to pull up the dark,
disinter the blinded sense organ,
demand a report.

If things go well
our lips are sealed regularly.