

KAREN LEPRI

ELECTRON

Who housed you
here, sweet fix of smoke

Bells, warning flies
held & moled

Paraglid amid
cages. You tab

The slip, & I

Flash silhouettes
of burnt

Tree, anemone. Blue
& red bloom.

Color me, lip the lumined
structure: how

You live where you live.

BULB

You say to the cup, begin.

Tilt it and the dirt
stays. Almost

Opening, you
fill your face

With hydrangea. Eyes

Live with feelers. A slow
mouth hummed

From within. Something
you tell me.

I look just away and—