

DIANE WALD

IT SEEMS AS IF A COMBINATION OF CONSONANTS AND VOWELS IS BEST

I want you to know the best of me.
I will put on my capital letters. I will strip my body
of all its pretense. I will spell velvet
with two v's. In the morning of the story I will shave the thistles
from the artichoke heads
and pull you out into mist and northern sun. I feel
a little cold, that's all.

All the dishes in the world have been broken,
even the wooden ones. There is nothing you can do,
nothing I can do for you. Live in as many worlds as you can. Become
the very mirror, so you can plainly see.

On the first begonia of every month
thoughts will be withdrawn from your account
without your knowledge.

There will be other lives, and we will live them.
This sorrow, as we call it, will become a broken globe.