

POETRY

log

by Avy Gda?sk



"In Bloom" by Sasha Hull

leaves: a name that is meant for departure
tree: a solid thing to turn into when bothered
trunk: a person once hiding from body
root: a wooden tool for passing secrets

name: a word that, if called, makes you halt
thing: a proof of the tangible world
body: an echoing staircase to climb
secret: a cocoon, nearly sweet

word: a loss for the mountain of voice
world: a tiny beast we call companion
echo: loneliness, manifold
sweet: the tongue's failure to admit