Newspaper flipped fat and
transparent, the burring ink
unmending yesterday’s matter,
blurring the slim mouth spilled
across the spin into undifferentiated
magenta. A photograph gathered
and dispersed. An earring unwound
from a lump of cotton shirts, folded
everyday as forgetting, as the force
that resists it: say, an earring unpinned,
like music as you leave, the same vein
of pavement sketched repeatedly
under mist, poplars and darkened cars,
knuckles brittle with morning, scooped
loam and clay apricot with rain slouched
on painted metal, like a knife is a bowl at rest.
Each is the other. The kept image on itself,
weeks later, the metal of sea from above