# petal / transport

# James Mesiti



New York

for out there, in here

# **◀** to be read ▶

## becoming clay

•	1 •	
1. <del>←</del> X	lvı.	I

reader, 48

### a tongue stripped down to its ash

51	shortly and remind	
52	fracture	
53	self-tear	
54	I)	
55	there is	
56	winding is the wind	
57	even we.	
58	struggling to shape and take shape	
59	to that end	
60	the mean of backfiring	

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62 2)
63 the fiction to be.
64 w•ash
65 3)
66 let's see
67 4)
68 title or verse.
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anymore

trickle in

the meantime

briars. bone. this.

rubric

called

circle your/the poem

the purpose

61

69

70

7I

72

73

74

75

### reader,

if you'll have me, i'd like to contradict what it means to fade into away.

becoming clay

i.

reaching to. of reaching stairs to soil. soil to milk jaws. this wind was broken. gravels and fingertipped last like nothingness in god. or clear moss that is. its row is / what was. it like to place elbow in vessel. what branch left waters not to continue. not to shape without door. not to know which is to be petal and which is only. just transport.

best, yours.

treelands, january 13

ii.

it is getting late for lungs to theater already. because for chloride to stick. because to barter rounding stone. what is strange can be where, or cloth opens until belonging fleshes breaking, there are no more braids here, no description / to when petal amputates immediacy, warmth is without willingness though, warmth is.

very truly, yours.

treelands, january 16

iii.

innocence. implies untying delicately the spider's back. never before peeling. yet always back into someplace. then wait and they will bring what hands once had to bury. will show the needles on standby. it means that ants are needling again. songs of wind of ire and stranger. forage locks of glue. soon a clover will creep between chests. touch heat. be tempted to cut it out with a knife. all to transcribe what tendon is left. all so that someone can understand.

sincere apologies.

society, january 19

iv.

if heads peak to see anchor hit waist. if the opposite. if cleanse is a trick of the rain. an idea to fix and device the falling. empty the regime that begins at the elbow. do not. do not wrap blurred lowlands. they will do everything they can to forgive. everything beyond the chaos lost in gutter steam. everything not to say home does not want to see. not to say chance won't make salt boil over. just the rust and the animal marrow and the sea in the shape of

milk.]

goodbye.

2:30am, january 26-30

v.

although from
bitterness. and
now and at
the hour. of
even if
from bitterness.
retiring. in the
cracks
in virginal
aisle. until
blessed be split
.be among
(be) breath's gaze.

peace be with.

philadelphia

vi.

(after all

the hiccup still

has not clotted

no one knows

but wrapping

all the tails

in rubber bands

but he wanted

only one / she

wanted to teach

the birds how

to fall no one

knows why they

were folded

into artifice into

consciously kind

of like powder

were for

the lip

from this rest, written to you.)

front page, february

vii.

date and deterrent and time. it will be this epic about how gerunds cover holes at the top then limp towards becoming clay

. . . . . .

I:42am, 20th, february 3

viii.

how friction

is conjure

and accord

ingly the rain

is parallel to

what sister

said. body

in lace

of willow

you are

how/

are you

take care.

february 5

ix.

I) part shiver-part humerus----if there is no smoke looking to escape in glass----the surface may not rise----may remind of once upon is rare upon-----second preheat--next when they wander------tiptoe---they'll always return from somewhere----last peel leaf by leaf--leaf by ash and sift between-----5) before tilt in the light this light------don't wait too soft never

positive.

february 9-12

X.

to be read aloud: and have to reflect psalm in a two by forclosed was the bone sister had seen / cried

to be read:
diverge is memory
diverge is the
memory of

to be: collecting whisper where artery and page meet

until next.

february 13