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three intervals

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three intervals // Megan Towey

interval cedar

almost having pulled the pink
from the blush, we cradle
a language of pauses

a sky embedded in one small of a back
for minutes, causing substance in slow hours

where I eliminate the progress of unfolding
in buildings I shouldve been
evacuated from

a trace of semicolon the undersides
of moon magnolia never having
known loneliness,

never having seen a pattern-dull ocean structure

we will be in a singular passage

as I slip questioning
beneath rivers beneath stairwells
almost having

held compassion in my toy arms. my body
coated in my terms

interval multiform

here wrenching silence where rhythm should have lifted
 your rectangular heels from the floor. here pitfalling
 absence where there should have been flat hands
 brushing back your curls

caught in conducted sunlight
 we fall into a hunting season: all misfire
 & misled forms, all earth,
 all soil;

feeling one's cleared-out soul as a deadly cycad
 named for its process of sourcing
 nutrient in cyanide

(I have not yet determined if you have changed for certain

my dear thick cluster of thin thoughts
 my presumption in having known what the ancients thought
 my sky bloated with astronauts)

no sensorium I engage
 any info;
 I had to suffer to learn that to suffer is meaningless
 & then again to unlearn that

to unspill the carbon
 from the lifeform

safe interval

but yeah, I
wanted it.
where I went

I couldn't inhabit
my body. my form,
locked up in its absence.
my shotgun empathy
hovering in the space between,
scorching form to find it

in the little blast of an eye staying open
I swirl, a deep blue box for I am human,
efficiently. sunburn condenses on
the pale green lifecycle of my back
in intervals all

straight lines all digital prophets

did you know that even secret names can compose a poem?
I dreamt a new name for you in unstable colors, wanting to have
done a thing properly

it swings in the cool grey sky
of your mouth

I know the frantic cubes of memory
induce anxiety and that's
okay