JANE LEVIN

COMPLEXITY

Ι

Like intertwining grape vines forgetting and remembering are rooted together juicy fruit indistinguishable whether from terror or joy I wrestle the branches apart

Desperate to forget

Sterile white uniforms speak apologies for needles spurting astrobright chemicals I offer up my bruised and punctured arm

A volcano of nausea builds, gathers speed crashes into a cave of unconsciousness I am three weeks

Desperate to remember

of darkness

Mosaic monarchs
needle-noses suck up sweet orange nectar
Ascend on their
three week journey
of light

II

Two branches

we struggle to put our bodies together

Judy wants me

without hair breasts hope

without anything to give but my gratitude

L'Chaim