

cat in blue

we pack a joint with the thin side of a meat thermometer
and blend cold fruit with a soft hand, eating at the rim

noah came with a bowl of oats and poured the milk
with a credit card and a dining hall bowl. the doctor's there
to touch your arm but doesn't watch you pay,

driving down a road i found on the back of a library card.
it has a mailbox
and a windshield
and the sister of a woman who cuts at clay. i don't have a dog
or a pulse in my eye. there are two stomachs in water
dripping, sick teeth in an oil jar
with a jam lid.

sarah says i hope his wife didn't take his last name.
he wants to be behind the couch,
dying.

cow's umbilical cord is bleeding on my left leg.
born this morning, wet.

g foams the milk in my second home town
it looks like a woman leaning into her shoulder.

i cried two hours into the car because i forgot to tell nico
we were leaving. index card
that tells you how to eat a vitamin: it is the same as any
other small thing.