

Chloe Sell

To the Elephants that Roam



Oh dear hides, leather hides
that beat back the angry sand—
how do I become you?
How do I reach down, grasp
my own tough skin?
Tell me how to roam
the plain with perseverance.
Teach me to run and play and eat and rut
and mourn
Show me how to mourn—
Guide my child down
to the ground
Show me how to pack the dirt
so he won't feel cold
Remind me when to visit
his bones.