

petals.

Dan Brewer

reach for The rainbow
and startle the source by pulling
the petals of color, one by one—out—
and spread them like a sheet.
rainbows are from an unbelievable country
and i've found a trace of substance
in This lonely crying world. replace
the rainbow with a petrified cloud
and lie timidly on this sod.

a petal of cornflower/a petal of bittersweet
stemmed together for as long as possible.
for how long is possible?

the cloud is our mountain of ivory
to do with as we wish
to love as we want to love
to live a way our life appreciates

consider me to stay with.
i love you.