
While You Lie Sleeping, My Guilty Heart's Awake

Jessica Hanson

Tip-toed to bed
Placed a kiss
Gently
On your weary head

Forearms braced
Tentatively
On your heave-

Collapse

Heave-

Collapse

Perhaps you sense
Indiscretion
With experience
That's passed

All of my affections
Paper cranes in

Straight formation

Drawn to ponds-
For rehydration

And once the fluid
Passed their crowns
Crumbled down
And inward

Found

A pulpy shield
Across the water

Seeking life
Instead
They drowned