In the Ark
Olivia Yoch

Because we misused
The uterus which now gives us
Shelter forcibly

For a generation
40 days, 9 months, the duration of a flood
We were all entombed

Every microcosm
Flora, fauna, and climate
All relearning patience

We were lulled to sleep
By the rolling of a liquid mother
Gestating in God’s womb