Anatomy of the (Over)loved

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ANATOMY OF THE (OVER)LOVED

When someone lifts a hand
to your mouth
you should know
what is in it, a heart
shaped stone or a tiny
umbrella turned upside down:
a birdbath full of flowers.

In Holland people wear wooden shoes
and they know when
they are being followed.
They know
how to read the map
of the palm, how to plan
hunger around moments
of clarity.
They know if, in a hand,
there is something edible
something female
the neck
is edible.

Dear Person, take this string
and run with it
and swallow it. This hand
is a cloud of emotion
an anchor of the heart,
it sinks into something aqua
it tears into something tender.