from Enclosure

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She went to sleep and grew up
and looked at her
body and said This was just
a reflection...

This was just
She went to sleep

Lili,
she said

Lilies and a basket
Of protection
This call a place
she stopped
This could be she
a voice, she, a voiced

Lili?
Some recognition
Some recollection Take
them back Pluck
a few

My,
she said,

garden
The gardener by a white
picket
she fenced
She was fenced

in, she said and
behind her
clover, take this

40
and bouquets and baskets
Bushels counted on
old parchment
Things behind glass
under tape In this
museum a collection
Egyptian
artifacts, artifactual, anti-
or artiface, she claims, signs
labor exchange
a ticker-tape-like
recollection dug
up They were
unearthed
In a cave
centuries
a measured
existence
Roles, models,
modular re-connection She
fences
the garden Pricks
her thumb
forefinger this rose
those lines
accounting for
To count for
or forward and growling
in this dark
she says, nightness,
palms to the surface
so that guard must
(Is his back turned
Is he turned back round
Is he watching
To see, to look, to notice)
    warn her — Lili?

her voice in the
    Shadows dimming
the lights to signal
    closing

A closure
    This deal
is final, he signed, she
    read how

he'd signed and sealed
    each document in red
wax sending them rolled
    off. Rolled up

a scroll
    a past

She presses her hands
    to the fence

Splinters
    To the glassed-in
box of words
    Pages, she whispers, too,
with their too-flat ink
from *Enclosure*

Lili is missing  
still  
mesmerized by  
see  
tropical angling  
fish across  
the cross tanked  
top — teeter — troped  
blank  
lanky robe dotted with white  
.Calla lilies not composing  (compromised)  
coasting by her  
*Lot*
Almost taking (taken) off
Back to her (black climb)
(clamor) out-the-last-slide to side-
-le up to Lili, “she’s just”
sun voices bleeps down on the
way “Stay your course” hears
the couple’s chips unraveling wrapping
her waist, bent back to (salty)

turns
up
snow
free-
bickering
round
burn

turned down

Her
collared no-kiss
list
of greens
shears
(trimmed garden paths)
(sheer)
belted Lili tanked

A set of forms
raised
dotted
letters
touch congeals

the sense of

the sentence of

Doesn’t notice the grey her lined discharge
to

her orange departing