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from The Bone and the Body

Laura Kochman

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LAURA KOCHMAN

from THE BONE AND THE BODY

I remember the story

about the woman in the woods in a house
with chicken feet. I remember the horses on the beach

I thought I saw

horses running
a house running away. The beams of my house rolling away in a flood
of sand, crabs carrying splinters

from each rotten room.

Each crab is a key to each room each splinter a tooth
that has fallen from my mouth
the gaping doorway