

Holly Amos

full of magic words

I say "ecology" but it means Julio | I say "champagne" when the
strawberry is in a tree | it was supposed to be an apple | I was supposed to
arrow your finger into my middle | I say "piranha" | think Barracuda | I did
not know you would be waiting in the reeds without a last name | a fall
into pillow | I wanted to know your hold almost naked in a bed

I am the dumb-self now
listening to a blur of American & thinking Julio Julio Julio

your cuff into arm
your skin
made of mango

I would have melted it if the thing let me