

Marcia J. Pradzinski

All That Moves You Through This World

— *a cento in memory of my son, Adam*

The memory of a memory of a remembered
moon moving in the upper window
or in the face of a beautiful child—
a front in the weather of the room,

just one different thing. It leads us to a ledge and pushes us over
to his absence and holds him.
His song is the door back to the room
to another, like the shadow of smoke rising.

The slabs of sidewalk pushed up like crooked teeth by what grew underneath,
dressing, undressing the fabulous wounds.
House him in the coil of my hair,
where finally we meet to touch and sleep.

Reginald Dwayne Betts, Lawrence Joseph, Billy Collins, Peter Cooley, Robert Gibb, Elaine Equi,
Fady Joudah, Joy Katz, Maxine Kumin, Marie Howe, Noelle Kocot, Honor Moore, Jenny Johnson

