

A GREAT PAIN IS COMING

Open your amoeba

A column of light

Older than waves

Or clothes at the bus stop

You made

A barricade, words rolled

From the binary

You knew you would

Die with or without love

GETTING ENOUGH SOMEWHERE

Today I was driven
To protect your life
I swept our small room
After the argument
Stylish blackout curtains
Spider plant babies
Central air

BIG DRINKER

Where is my colander

You keep mentioning

Your wife

My spice collection

I brought my orgasm

Us in the tender

River the trees

See everything

I DON'T WANT MY LIFE

To flap at the edge of time

I've outgrown lying

Put me in the lake's
velvet arms

Fall me mute through

I AM NOT GOING TO SLEEP ON YOUR FUTON

I am skunk-spraying my -ness

All over this city

I miss every house every person I've loved

Has left

The hanging light

How my boobs were there

IN THIS NEO-EMPATHIC ERA

The sharpest shard
Sleeps in the softest Hey
I still have relatives
Who grew food
Troublemaker
Wanting all that
Moon on you

I WANTED TO LIVE LONG ENOUGH

To take care of something

A clump of moss

An angle, rotating

When I saw you at the party

I thought of my mom, not sleeping

The way

A mountain gets stitched with paths

ALMOST EVERYONE WILL TRY

To take your power

I don't want my children

To hide in the sugar grasses

My heart takes up

My entire body

Thank you to everyone

Who left

Thank you to everyone

Who didn't

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