

**CAROL ANN DAVIS**

**Dear Thief Say**

To think a beauty of nothing to knife before see what it's made of from vein to bone dear  
thief tell me where to look to play as you do one for worship of small damned against  
another for vine flower which drinks its milk as part of landscape thin as rail or asp-near dear  
thief tell me the rule for given up for dead or tail between legs up driveway semi-seen or  
never dear thief you best if invisible you effaced one skyscraper to next as you make your  
sideways attempt dear thief what is your mimic host and guest of song which digs as it scales  
thief what is your sky slim vertices of *y then x* dear wire when you thief next take me third of  
place to cock of walk as you track down guiltless doves in their pith and room let me nest as  
you make of your river a desert your babe a meal thief of way locked in or latched through  
thief private miser of shadows let me come when you track me sky-sill to ocean floor dear  
thief say what is your torment what is your rule