

**JAMES ELLENBERGER**  
**Must Heaven Be Symmetrical**

Must we honeycomb our throats  
at last, again. Must heaven be symmetrical.

Must sex. Must we dream in hexagons of better  
hexagons. Must we yield to any keeper's

grizzly whims, teeth, some tongue, while lifted in  
wet combs, dripping, whatever

it wants. Must we love  
anything the day rustles up

until we shake with it.