

BRENDAN CONSTANTINE
Snow Blind

—*for Elizabeth Iannaci*

Tuesday
you were falling
wetly falling
wetly Tuesday
Tuesday you were falling
you were falling wetly

and you heard those horns
and those horns were gold like gold horns
and those horns you gold were falling wetly

and the boy who helped with helped arms
gold horns falling wetly and you saw the boy with gold wetly arms

who without gold without horns was without wetly falling gold
fell with you