

Elles
100 ways
(collection)

How big, the girl?

She is twelve years, three months, and
four days into the world.
She measures four feet and four inches
from the ground of it.
She is wafting two inches above it.

Is this why your mother hired a tutor?
"She hired you because I like to wear
bows,
and speak properly, and I am intelligent,
and because I do not like to be made fun
of."
Those were the reasons the other children
made fun of You?
"Those are the ways they did."

"I have small feet."
I have large ears.
"And you listen with them."
And You can stand.

Will You float away someplace nice now?
She alighted. "I will try."

The night closed its light show

She was something less in her way of
abundance
was glimpses of memories
something good of the past
She brought years to the night
the span of pulling pigtails
to the colliding of palm with cheek
She was the vision of the fresh cracked
door

I her b_

She come see me. ..awake, high, straight,
and She leave me different ways too.
I hold Her; I fuck Her; I tickle Her.
She got to eat, so I cook.
I lay my head in Her lap and look up at
Her while She does a thing.
I massage Her. I walk Her, sometimes
down the stairs, to the door.
I don't cry and don't say I love Her.