

Kenneth Kesner

center of north

point to lose you a cycle thrown
twice spoken

who might hymn between us
till all the way

might seize you another grace

levitate eyes to hollow walls
opposing prophecies

those reminded finally stranger's voice

leave you

kissing idols backwards
idols jarring death to myth

heroic shade for silver
icon's number

silhouette to haze ungathered remains

about to care some ending as so far
wayward benevolent brought you near

like you i'm sacred
in the milieu of the laughter

redemptive

unmindful ritual