

Eric Mohrman

ENDOWMENTS

I.

send her
cinders

porous
to collect contorted thoughts

sitting
in
the hopeless hazel scatter
of her
eyes

II.

send
her
embers

that mimic love &
life, lingering

like
comets

III.

send her ruddy sunset, her

hair soaks it
up, she's

wet

she
leaks

the slim & limber subliminal

IV.

send her starlight
through fractured pane, the

glow
catches

in the cracks

V.

send her
broke
ness

VI.

send
her

bottles from Bourgogne, the

first twitch of
twilight
tweaked in the wineglass

VII.

send her humidity

prickling
hieroglyphs on
the skin &

dripping drops of dreamsweat
onto a floor of ripples

VIII.

send her

the bones of shadows

to beat like subterranean drumsticks

IX.

send
her crooked

kisses
that miss & dissipate

X.

send
her
bouquets
of
hydrangea

to behead,

she fills
the bathtub with their
blooms, she

takes off

her clothes &
sinks in, she

takes on

their
hue

XI.

send her feathers to dip in paints of undiscovered colors

XII.

send her
onyx mist stone
darkness, it

saturates
her &

slowly
constricts

like a nightmare heart

XIII.

send her clouds
to shade

her memories

that
lean curious &
tentative into sunless spaces

& blush

XIV.

send
her

lakes

of sky

XV.

send

her

a
ladle, she

serves
water

falls

XVI.

send her a rosary, she

counts decades of lovers

small

as alabaster beads

XVII.

send

her intoxicants to

slur the moonsight & static the

eyelight &

blur the

slow approach of climax