



Color

Layers of Thinly Pounded Yellowfin Tuna,  
Campari Granita, Lime Infused Olive Oil

Pierre Gimonnet & Fils, Blanc de Blancs 1er Cru, Extra Brut, Cuis NV

All eyes turn doorward  
toward me.

And that word we drape ourselves in, "we"—

This is how we

We held them burning in our teeth and smiled

we leap into the waters.

Into a void I felt a void

in the dark. As a child I used to stick



all mirrors. I could not reflect.

The continued disquiet.

the hopeful hoax dolphins supposedly

replaces what remains.

Midwestern penguins wandering

is a style of love.

I couldn't decide  
whether I should

stay or run faster—



## Within Reach

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Toward me.

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