

Piper Daugharty

Birch Bark Paper

This will explain my first love:

humans radiate at changing frequencies
but trees are a constant four
so safe green spaces may
be as effective as prescription drugs
like how our eardrum acts like a covering
called 'resonance' instead
a shred of character
pulled thin from the base,
with what were called eyes in between

I sprouted rectangular so
there may be some science to becoming a hippie.

(spaces)

slowly but surely there will hum a time in leafy vein growth
where slaughtering, coleslaw-tearing mixed-up skeletons F A L L

you'll probably dig your nails in, those keratin claws with white bruises
and you'll let go with everything else but that icy window sill

I'll jump off the deck and for a moment we'll all believe in flight
and then I will prove to you that God exists—my god, we say, my G O D

if she does, only I will know it and then it will be too late
to prove anything, which when proven, means nothing except a point

accepting sweating human nodes, the only space between is between cartilage
but even those are dust in salt water, not free living spaces

paradise was never in the moment, was it?
this attempt to explain the geographical