

Islands in the Stream of Consciousness Raising Arizona in the
Sun

(20 cups of coffee with ee cummings)

what a waste is
your way with your oasis
they do not
have the provisions
or know the conditions
for the climate change
of the weather there
whether you're there
forever where you
never are always been
as desert
or better as
dessert as
you leave
behind you as
sugar wind
sure you win
and i wind
time as twine
so, begin
again
you gain
access through
your departure
your part sure
your parting shot
my aperture
too fast now
i fast now
i know how
to survive
to thrive
to supersede

the cream of your crop
the whip of your stop
that way i am a runway
and you run to *My* land
to land on me and settle
for nothing left
something less
to take off
the uniform
you know form
that fallow function
that callous junction
head
shoulders
need to know

tooth pick
swizzle stick
uh huh
uh huh
uh huh

all together now
we all live in a
yellow sunbeam
bread to be new
with day old breath
kisses and
eyelid horizons

rachel cyrene blackman