



Image Credit: Monica Tiulescu

Dear thought climate,

Where are we?

Hinge close : lose

rock : paper : Pfizer

leans diurnal dreams.

Verdant : you gridlock

face to erase

my static abrasion,

clock step-wounds.

I field you,

my liminal aviary.

Read this mirror :

dive in windsong.

Stop : drop : coral

emporium, I am.



Image Credit: Adrienne Heloise

Dear thought climate,

Do you twin fever dreams? Panic in pandemic
rabbit limbs caught throat-flint, seizing. Up and down
Siamese story, surrender not end. Render hands petting
fur you'd iron or cut skin off jaw.
Head to stove. Traps mean your animal's vellum
lives inside granite you'd erode bloody feelings.
Free your hare to light. Unright second face
faces backside, dead-eyed. Obsidian wound you've carried but
terror is terra. You'll eat earth. Errors' truth.

Dear thought climate,

Do I still find room in you?

Autocorrect me because *porn* peers deeper cells.

You reframe poem with *pork*, porn with

poem. I buy chops. Think sweat rings,

cupped palms. I rehearse you in data-

sheets, bed bacon shreds left in teeth

I brominate hips. Lick your display. Eat

flame retardants. Wear your gifts: decorous

handcuffs, elegant case. We'll blame gold. Single

use, you scroll our infection rate, block

texts before the battery dies. Before Times

dissolve DDT. Soil means at your back-

bone I whisper screens *I've never felt*

nitrous *Could this be oxide happening*



Image Credit: Adam Thorman

Dear thought climate,

Can you hear veins I move inside?

Our organs submerge sand. Half-shored basalt, you
follow a red vase shattering off continuous
memory. Lithium fingers slip. Smoke not cloud lava
not blood dependency. Trust mistakes. Panic
boxes volcanoes awake. Crushing history, metals erupt
half-lives, burning even apathy away.



Image Credit: Adam Thorman

Dear thought climate,

Lighter rim, do you buy darker sequence?

We stand cliff-piles. Burn plastic. Memory cores
neck-stones, trilobite dream swings heat we threw
down the 80s boombox. Battery life. Stereo
chemical, we'll carve. Bone-bent words. Endocrine slips
where water keeps age attaching your cells
to mine. Sea prism, where prison isn't.



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Dear Thought Climate,

Amber blocked message :

You're my erasure

still missing. Filmstrip's

liptrick. Memory talons.

Teethe highway heat.

Coin my eyes.

Heave light : Ladder's

head-heart. Head-

heart head-heart.