

An invitation to the Audience –

***I invite you to join an improvised Breath Chorus during this reading
:: to breathe with me when you see a tilde ~***

Spell for Learning How to Break

ask me again: ~

but which undersurface ~ still carries song

cracks ghost familiars

dragging

each underdeveloped ~ bud

forward

grief a fermented cryptic rain ~

hearing no more unacknowledged ~ dead

if these are final green days

joy be on your stretched skin ~

kneel no more

let the weather turmoil ~

may your next struggle breath ~

not catch your throat

Spell for Learning How to Break (2)

oceans of paper handmade from our shared ~ language

queer future built from our peeling hands relishing our grown forests ~

still seeding even underground

training our eyes for future light

unknown rivers will widen velvet paths

when all threads converge ~ x despite our names

you'll find another version ~ zephyr carrying forward