

so in my smallness & accusatives

god I am small
a small small
a waiting to child again small

if I do inhabit innumerable spaces
I inhabit them with paucity
like bright skin like distant spheres
I inhabit like lifting

—the difficulty of encircling anything
thought & full & kindness of sadness
& miasmic & small small night beasts

I rent them

it's unrentable this veil my so thick
this is all renting every role
red