

## *Four Poems*

Shira Dentz

### **Weed-Gatherer**

wild flusters rose over rocks  
tombs  
callously ~~forbidding~~  
combing

may when nightfall  
cutting emblem  
surround            serrate

loose—no? regurgitate.

sway a line  
                tilted and bulbous

creek  
fall asleep

roles are funny things  
are all bruises temporary  
like reflections on water,  
\creasing light,  
light being  
the evidence that something  
happened in  
(sig) nature

## Cold with Abundant Sun

Take a stick, ply it with jam  
run to the curb  
and suffocate

Remember words sung to you

Shower me with tinsel,  
a heart like mine—  
pancake-style.

Abandon-  
mint

a tent

stark  
star

a boundless

sum.

## **Braced**

This table is a gnome in a family of thimbles.  
The thing holds steady as a puzzle.  
Fingers caught in holes of a doily,  
my piece of the pie, my stronghold.

**Perishables are upon us**

Your heart's a vase,  
green light for the many,  
loose change.

You lean again to sit quietly.

Breaths are halations through which we trail space.

