

## *Synthetic*

Katie Ebbitt

So many sentences I've found  
So many I've heard, for forgetting,  
On the boardwalk —  
I did everything for the sun to not burn me  
I was a protected woman,  
    half-seal, half-fish  
Little midday lounging  
Scratching at my side  
Jolly, winded,  
Total package, even  
Maybe Leviathan,  
Then getting chilled  
I sprawled  
    (dried off)  
I made holes, deeply,  
Because being cold left me  
Bruising, or the opposite, healed  
Face that forgets  
Its own age  
And I made mutations, maybe  
Hoping for the sounds to sound  
Different, just for  
Your obliged understanding

