Magnetic Field

The weather vane turns now I think how breath is cut from the depths of the throat the air

around the raven amply grasped and the hiccup caught halfway through a sentence

oh abruptly abandoned sob is there anyone who braves the sneeze open-eyed?

the snore and cough muted blushes escaping the body

abandon the moment during which a muffed ear quietens on wire.

Translation: Michele Hutchison