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from "As We Know" : Amaranth Borsuk & Andy Fitch

# JUNE

Mention Yellow light all around  
. For the first time this year . As  
I meditate cappuccino maker and nails on  
parquet floors spaced  
into a white cloud.  
At 1:17 bright blue sky  
after washing  
my full cup of tea  
I'd started checking weather for tomorrow 's  
trip.  
I interrupted  
the hall  
because of heat. switching  
elevators to leave  
The Little Place  
listened to a girl cry on  
her phone . I felt bad taking  
advice:  
an old friend  
helped I would have just  
settled for what I tried first. I have to explain  
because  
I found  
three thinks While  
I had no place to  
touch someone  
had left a tattoo  
gross (true).  
soon it was late and I had packing to do.

# 15

I waited in the cereal aisle  
for tomorrow  
and ultimately went  
to work. (Figure out a transition here.)  
There is just enough room for me to do that.  
when  
in Berlin  
everything's mostly psychotic  
these people are trying to get money  
from me still  
tomorrow only items left to pack are  
contact lenses Vitamin  
C pills. check  
my phone or suspend the  
line. Still  
haven't figured out

# JUNE

someone is going.

I'll squeeze

beneath the couch. There's just enough room

for us:

I'm about to do something drastic

I step out on the stairs.

I hear

people on Murray with

books

*the Stress*

*of an Amorous Woman.*

brown pine needles.

just a few

I notice

discarded facemasks and poker chips at

Church and Murray.

As a hot dog guy

passes I smell

plastic bag

at the circulation desk I

felt an unusual hunger

without limits. Now dirty, gauzy

cool front blowing in from

Jersey.

I'm always amazed

I find

things

For example, baking soda

Ukiyo-e tattoos

I don't think I've

ever

complimented anyone on one.

But before I could he stepped out

in  
 what I'm sure are  
 security envelopes  
 the summer headache  
 lights  
 freak red and green one stray tube sock  
 on a flowerbed  
 It's actually quite lovely  
 called Peach Symphony.  
 And some Elysium,  
 good to come upon.  
 brushing through  
 a lot of these plants do have pretty  
 gaudy signs attached to them  
 sort of like different  
 individual children  
 interacting  
 a sawed-log playground  
 for kittens. everyone  
 eats fried chicken,  
 A greyish pigeon pecks a white pigeon's back.  
 I've never seen before  
 People fan themselves  
 with flyers. hard to see altitudes higher than five  
 stories.  
 I'm always amazed people actually spend time in McDonald's.  
 The scale from the fruit stand sways  
 . I think I'll end with that.