





by SAM TRUITT



## flake

to take the brine as though you could without puking  
to make the hum rhyme as though you could  
as though some connection  
between what you feel in your throat & what grabs you

in place above insert perdition  
insert lack of connection insert sludge  
bleeding down the edges  
in another day in the song of  
creation  
begun some time ago in head of caveperson

we know the first war was the slaughter of the  
neanderthals  
& are we any worse for it  
or what we forget?

tin star falling through the skies of naragansett

these new jackets they have all these logos  
where do we come from?

