

## Arizona

*is it*

*life threatening?*

her eyebrows were thin and arched,  
dark curtains over  
green circles that  
floated.

id seen the pictures that morning.

diffuse.

brainstem.

spine.

cerebellum.

like a snowball fight had ensued

in the treetops,

and clumps were hanging everywhere.

as we left a little dazed,

we ran into father.

*is it*

*life threatening?*

his skin was smooth

and his lips puffed out in the center. he

thanked us.

*thanked us.*

and went to his wife with coffee.

they moved south to Arizona, where the

sun is warm

and we dove in that lake, remember? i

hope we left some magic there and i

hope the reservoir is full of it. i hope

the boy stays warm,

and the snowballs melt.

i hope the parents stay warm

and hungry for each other.

and i hope we all

move on

when it's time.