In Knucklebones, This Is What We Keep

by Peter Erich

Outreach the ostrich

in the realm of excuse my long arm

scotch bonnets that hiss in tear ducts

on a boat being towed

with a jimmy-rigged bungie cord

it holds you in the cross-hairs you with fingers-crossed

this is the season for moleskins in your backpacks back pocket

to write words on spools. Thread to close wounds when seams splinter. You need stitching.