

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
bungee 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.

