

Contortionist

by Shawn Misener

“rain is never steady EVER
and somebody lied when they
served you that improbable taco”

you were lecturing me, muffled and
tucked into the sapphire booth
like a folded and forgotten grocery list

from deep inside
my voice bubbled up
and I yammered out your honorifics

...ending with “to infinity infinity”
so no one could overtake
your sad teal shadow

