

failing to make it as a circle, one
can always become an angle.

build it disappear into it easy
the sky is a labyrinth of spells &
hexes we have never heard of the small
open mouth now full of teeth oyster shells
nursing in you're *still* nursing overnight?

I heard him say my name I heard myself
say I'm afraid & we were moving
the gurney in the hall saying push now
but I didn't want to give birth there
so I rolled onto my side & went quiet.
everything went white. like a wall it fell.
ashes & arms fall down all around me.

the cry of the gulls. the line between water
& grammar. Descartes' clockwork daughter sinks
& flutters, buzzes like a fridge & swims.
 attachment vocalizations
 machine noise neutral speech &
 silence silence silence silence
counting the moos & woofs & nods as words.
she stretches half the length of me, half-way
through the night. I think, rather, to learn her
language instead. & hexes we have
 never heard of— I think, rather,
 to ignore them. I was here the whole time—
her brother says. yes, I think, & you all were —
saint beauty saint sleep saint sweet saint syllable

this body is stolen first from the girl—
chiefly in plural a child of either
sex a young person now Irish English
European clothing names & the etym
ology of girl suggests the reflex
the attested Old English word *gyrela*
dress a quite different theory Middle Low
German *Göre* see English girl under
the asterisked sky of Indo-European
herself as a modernity more stunning
moving through moving into super
stitious & penitential spaces
a landscape with figure (trans.) to provide with
a girl or girls (cite) as verbs in winter