

Peacebones

Annie Laurie Malarkey

You gave me a bag
filled with peacebones -
your eyes were honest
so I decided to stay.
The air was strong,
filled with rhododendrons
and newly cut grass.
You were everything
I wanted to be -
cedar sap and film canisters.
I streamed your consciousness
and painted it blue and green.
We wasted time together
flying between falls -
you exhaled with me,
carved us into bark
and stayed awhile.