Hum of Thoughts
C.J. Morrissey

I have made a blanket with words
and have placed it on the mantel for safekeeping.
Outside, there are ten jays
on a single branch, and it seems
as if it will snap at any moment.
I have made a window, ten jays
and a tree branch, with words,
and am looking at them through that window.
I have made a poem and a fireplace
and have burned the imaginary poem
in the imaginary fireplace.
I have liquefied the window
and have placed the water
in a marble Athena birdbath,
in which I place the jays.
I have taken the branch
and have placed it in the fireplace.
Soon I take the fireplace and the words
and the jays and the birdbath
and the water in the birdbath
and wrap them in the blanket.
I place the blanket on the mantel,
for safekeeping.