

Places

MARK BRAZAITIS

Salcajá, Lanquín, Purulhá:
the places we made love.
I'll hold them in my hands like seeds all winter
and in the spring, I'll plant them
in my garden.
When they've grown,
I'll cut their leaves and dry them
and boil them in a tea
I'll offer you across the night.
You'll take a sip, I hope,
before giving yourself
to him or sleep.