

Firecrackers Fireworks

Julia Schroeder

He sets off firecrackers to catch my attention.
Stays behind the fence
dog
waiting for approval.
Attempts to jingle authority through his keys.
Peering over German glasses
janitor
jailer
he says, "I can't help but think that you would like to play a cartoon
villain.
At least your voice would."

I'm thinking of another time when I saw but didn't hear fireworks:
smoke bloomed in tentacles
ecstatic neon anemones
blindness
spin
(oh!)
A solar system
How I loved you!