

Covenant

and Noah asks his harping wife
don't she think that taking two
of every one might just sink this tub?
and Noah sees the raven flapping

The dawn fox sees one of us,
marine-eyed stranger, carry blue
grapes among the morning birds

and Noah sees the fruit coming down
through rigging as lyrical as clouds
exactly where the dove went up

by taste. Some by sound. By
Place some, some by smell:
Fruit sepal seed
Leaf look and feel
I leave out nothing, name
Gnome rune ruin
Rubber or number. Some
You take for granted. Some
You never know. Some you burn.