

the year she broke out  
of the one church  
and scattered her  
radiant body around  
she also began selling  
classical guitars  
and parrots  
breaking every agreement  
with her mother  
and several other  
saddened people  
as she  
grew out of her body  
and her body  
grew out of her.  
needing to get  
excited to calm down  
lovers came and went.  
one day she was just  
a smile borrowing  
emotions innocently  
for effect  
but never giving  
them back  
in the same way  
she had received them.  
her destiny was the west coast  
as someone  
who was always  
someone else  
hearing the old ocean groan  
in the veins of her body  
thinking the same thing  
was different  
each time it was the same thing.

out of the one church.  
wf.h.  
2025