

## **Your Shoulder in Night**

i.

green, the shadow  
of your shirt  
open low at the collar.

green the leaves  
April overhead.

ii.

On Sunday afternoon  
you lie  
here beside me.

Your dress floats  
over the window's mouth.

The sheets sweat slightly:  
It is summer.

The week's weight evaporates—  
you kiss, we kiss, we sleep.

iii.

Dream turns your mouth.  
Hair breezing, eyebrows lift.

Quilt edge red  
    borders your hip's shadow.

iv.

Will you feel  
night pour down

through you  
at my touch?

v.

Your shoulder  
warms in the night.

I breathe you in,

dark of bread,  
oil, air, flowers.