

Chloe Monet Sutch

Even The Sun Is Smiling Through All This Bright Loneliness

summer hours pass in sweat *eu te quiero* closer than a sunburn shimmer and moan
in the tender pulp & delicate rind of a tangerine i saw you kissed the seeds hoping
they would become you when they did not i kept them harbored in my palm for a thousand
years through cricket song and silver dawn i carried you like a hummingbird corpse
the pink moon lifted herself over the stone teeth of the castle the scent of your hair
the skin of your sun-drunken neck tumbling through the wind the cooling *llano*
wide as all that soars red dust kicked toward saturn the earth and all the fire she makes
if i could pull this heart out and put it in your hands it would be a plum
dark and full and maybe were i able to fit in the palm of your hand you would
hold me so gently i would burst

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Seville

a stranger throat i forget his face i out of bed am hungry how imagine other
feel wake up feel bodies blood inside need feel palms against again i
am fire and can't move and nothing this moment total lack eyes hot tears
hot no air people talk lungs they talk my eyes my eyes my eyes i was certain i
looked straight at him i thought i might die my body was seconds a stranger's bed in
seville whimpered mother do not let her find you this way gave me air gave me
strength enough a split second decided he was done leave and i have not
returned my body my eyes burn every night i no longer know sleep like a good
body should