

IN EXTREMIS

Diana Marie Delgado

*Something called the past circled he didn't gulp steering wheel protecting
him my mother my father my brother scrubbing floors below my eyes no matter
I'm involved you're involved they're involved we're all involved didn't leave
came back vowed revenge dipped rags in gasoline waved broomsticks dipped
in fire tapped a spoon brought his face after summer after rain after movement
after all the men I've known troubled expensive torn lying on bottoms to feed
one arm no longer moving a species that fuck brain-parts and haunt the way
kin haunts with furniture pushed against the door*