



All lighthouses



have a beacon (light) at the top



I sense the end



before I turn to see it



but I will be dying
in doesn't need
so much brown

Yumiko covers her ears and



A poem (which is a specific
speech act) is evidence of



thoughtful
support

Imagination is the
system that hasn't
yet broken down

Are you something
beautiful or have
you prepared with
gift for me?

world things
that you
want to
share

listening

If the bottom of
myself was myself



IVE
HEP

the next time all
the shenandoah moon
In the va
pedine



what hard

500 miles
I consider working
open my shell

mighty Artemis
trying to be born









the point of pain
entered my head
and widened like a
new idea an axis
demarcating time

swinging mouth-beam

day suspended in
night





pitch the baby blink
the ice cold cathode
in night - pitched white
emanating from the
golf fields in the
dim room at the back
of the house











THE POINT OF PAIN ENTERED MY HEAD

BY MEGAN
BRIGGS
THANK YOU TO
ALAN LIN
&
TIMOTHY
DWIGHT COLLEGE



