

THEOLOGY

If mulch, all in all, one believes
is what one sees, should I then
take it as it is, why not?

Bread and body, single throb, might
become. It's done already, mostly,
because this hope or that

hope can be all there is for now.
At least a beauty knows
its place temporary, trembles

if need be. Where art thou
asks a lover, is not the question
and the tryst in question is

also inquest—kiss, as in
a turning away, as well the face
that claims it. Like so—

If I take this mass, whole
as yet, couldn't it be
forgiven now and for the rest

of time, the end
at hand, and the one
that will break it?