

To Remain in Perhaps

Whatever the great *it* of your life
it may not happen, you know that,
withholding every third seed of breath,
and despite the outcome, afterward
you will feel better and worse.
The tar pits of La Brea are flecked
with iridescence. You might say
how beautiful and shiny the tar
but if your attention is keen
you'd see the dragonflies
sticking themselves to the hot
flats like carefully formed mistakes.
Welcome to flux.
The roofs are made of rice paper
and the train tracks laid over sand
go straight into ocean.



4.1.18 BROADSIDED PRESS
www.broadsidedpress.org

Poet **Jennifer K. Sweeney** is the author of *Little Spells* (New Issues), *How to Live on Bread and Music* (Perugia), and *Salt Memory*. Artist **Kate Baird** is a visual artist and the museum educator at the Springfield Art Museum.