Momentum

to the wolf.

poem: Heather Gordon
music: Carolyn Chen

Momentum to have come to rest.

found you, worshipped, un-tombed, as-

pire to such rest as on the other side of rest were deeper

Maybe motion in— upon direction rest—

Arrival is that bird— countless silence, silences

on landing, not one joint is out of place—

Marked— with your name, your death,

Named by your name, mouth of all mouths,

3.27.12
San Jose, CA