

HANNAH BROOKS-MOTL

Stanford

Come out of your program, we're all poolside.
The mirror is majestic and raw and just

like biology. Come honor the particularized
salon, its endurance of the jailor.

The judge. And the amputee.
What is the true relation between numbers

and tears? Apocryphally, the woman
called it off we think with her sadness.

It was more self-management by seminar, by
trial. On fringes. Full of asymptotes

and glamorous phrasing, and inclusive
of singular emotions here on our quad

where I'm watching the sources
of funding. In pursuit of pastoral energies

and convincing friendship, I have come
to care for the display and our sense

of being underwritten. Everyone
must ache, to be so underwritten

in the furthered operations
of the real.