East in the Morning

KYLE DARGAN

into the stabbing sun * towards that overture of water * away from encore after encore of land * to what will become “west” at some inexplicable point * into hours already historied * in pursuit of weather only a jet would catch * at each longitudinal degree, a different claim to humanity’s origins * under accelerating shadows * through wingless migration * to where the hurt is less or merely the absinthe stronger * towards the gods beckoning * away from the waving deities * against the traffic of ICBMs * through the boiling meridian where ache melts back into anticipation * at the fore now, the light that had just seated itself at the aft * in the distance, now dusky clouds whose shape I remember * at my point of departure, the storm of you still stirring * of this journeying, I will tell you I drifted due east until your shiver informed my skin that I was home, dorsal, docked once again against your spine

About the author

Kyle Dargan is the Book’s Editor for Janelle Monáe’s creative company, Won-daland, and an Associate Professor of Creative Communication at American University in Washington, D.C.. PANZER HERZ: A LIVE DISSECTION will be his sixth and final collection of poems. Find more information about his other work at www.american-boi.com.