

## Solstice through aperture

I dreamed you a perfect snowflake  
gathered of driftwood bones.

How splendid winter bedazzled  
you under a Chinook sky.

Gilt in chanterelle  
and highbush cranberry,

you trickstered an alien ship  
from a cloud,

carved your own brilliance  
in the geometry of a dubstep song.

In the same way  
the city plow apocalypses

the tar night, you jawed  
through my parchment

skin 'til I filled up  
with all of you—

your raven starlight, your  
forever winter, all your *right now*.