

One Two

Ari Hest

Rows
Of flailing light
Rip open eyes
Long closed

Crack,
The clamor of
The cranes above
She grows

Tall
And tenuous,
She rouses us
Below

One two
One two

Sore
And lazy-eyed
I wonder if
She knows
Of all
The victimized
Who don't know where
They'll go

One two
One two

One two
One two

When
She falls asleep
I wait for her
Reprise

And then
They drill her walls
Awake to remember me