



THE WORLD RENEWS
ITSELF
AT THE END
OF A FINGER
BRUCE SAYERS
DINGIE BAY, IRELAND
JULY 14

ALL BREAST
AND THIGH AND
TONGUE,
WOVEN IN
THE TANGLED
GREEN
OF A YELLOW-BUTTONED
PATH,

AND ONCE BESIDE THE
GREEN AND DUSTY
ROAD, A PAIR OF
BIKES, WHEELS LASILY
MEASURING OUT
THE SPEED
OF HOT JULY
SPINNING IN THE
SHADE
OF SLEEPING
VELVET BEES,