

At once, sister

a beggar

switches

awake on

your porch

at daylight, scoured

clear

would you

Dear Mina & Mob,

We write for and through and due the welcome & urgency of collaborative friendships created in mutual enthusiasm for poetry that buttons & unbuttons, exposes & closes—risk & safety all at once. Ink to ink, we take up arms—

Astonishng!

Mix & Savage