

In a package

add milk
doughy
powder pours
ed
the hard blue pellets
she put pretty
cupcake liners
on breakfast muffins

text
ure
mix t
out
remember:
mo
st
l
m
y
baby fingers

stringy
clinging to the
brown
mixing
bowl

pa
tula

Memories of Blair

are
rhinestone barrettes
the best birthday
in a blueberry field
shiny black hair
like a Russian princess
over
in
this cannot be taken away
can it

“we
picked tons
glinting
here
against
we
“ we
a
e
h
picked flowers

lay
e
we
r
s
he

you
re
”

Play

we were small
you were my favorite:
she was in blue-hatted plastic
you kept the dolls
you ate a cookie
in crumbs
like a little blond bird
in a tin lunchbox
you three
plastic mouth
combed her blue hair
and stowed her away

Blaubeerenwald

in Berlin a children's book:
read: the woods
I remember
did I or tricks of recognition
know do I know the new memory
little hans
faded like an old one
is it
the blueberry king
I would know him anywhere
it I invented

Charlie's memory

I can see
 the maple floors ^{sun}
 bits of warm butter -gold wood
 b warm wafting
 yellow
 the " room ni
 ed to room
 melt path
 ki t ch smell
 six sit i su
 gar e n sh "

waiting

Wolf Lake

morning at the shore
 competing with bears
 little tight blue groups
 for i am there first
 b e
 dewy patches
 grow blue
 ears the first time: blue -
 tinged teeth :
 listen
 time tastes