

Alexis Green
All That's Left

“It’s impossible to eat enough if you’re worried about the next meal”

—James Baldwin

Their t-shirts marry the weight of the wind
Wedding bells crawl under the arches of their feet

Time is mispronouncing “I love you” again
Somehow their footprints find it funny

Laughter and Speed
Joy and Burning
Black and Breathing—
unions of the unlikely

But American and Confederate Flag
Share the same last name for a reason

There’s only so many ways
a trail of mustard seeds can lead to nowhere

So let them run
It may be their last time