

Kimberly Alidio

Three Poems

The police fatally shot a man who allegedly robbed a Wells Fargo and the man died several miles away from the house I grew up in. The county was the plantation surrounding the port city. Or Susquehannock hunting ground seized in the colony's war with the Susquehannocks. Summary: Native Americans, a colonial settler (The Emigrant), a slave planter (The Signer), a Gilded Age robber baron banking and railroad magnate, a robber baron chemist and practitioner of corporate vertical integration, then it was broken up. "300 yards from the Falls Road" "valley of rare loveliness" "the valley floor" "beyond them stretched open fields leading to the wooded Suter hills" "meandered numerous streams" "a thirty-mile gallop through three counties from the Chesapeake to the Atlantic" "the semicircle of hills" "nine miles distant" limekiln, mill, potato washing, trout breeding "a spring of pure soft water" "a wide straight avenue of old hickory and scarlet oak-trees" "masonry, marble-lined basins" Hunt Cup, Steeplechase, Grand National, Devon, Guernsey, Snowden "post-and-rail and plank fences" Cockey, Sater, Towson, Carroll, Caton, Bonaparte, Patterson, Chase, Howard, Bowen, Patterson, Wickes, Brown, Coronet, Jonesboro, Add, Problem, Demonstrator, Bosley, Hobson, Field, Palmer, Emerson, McKim, Vanderbilt, Wilson, McCormick, McAdoo, McReynolds, Legume, Finance Hope, Purple Knight, Azucar, Matey, Man o' War, Leslie, Wanamaker, Winston, Eastwick, Shaw, Keith, Laslett, Sarazan, Tilden, Mix, Amory, Baker, Deford, McCormack, Loram, Swann, Mechanic. The county shows itself as the plantation it's been. Blood in the earth. This could be a humdrum anecdote. It's part of a violent week. A month when we learned of the police force's aerial surveillance on the city. The same month the DOJ condemned the entire force. And a late part of the summer in which the police killed Korryn Gaines. A day before or after the Hagerstown police maced

a 15-year-old black girl on her bike. Lenni-Lenape created a burial site in the present-day Stevenson University, which was called Seven Oaks and became part of George Carroll Jenkins' estate. There are no oak trees left. "The gravestones too have been taken up and thrown under an ash tree growing upon the lot and some of them are broken." "On an eminence along the turnpike, and consists of a cleared field where a number of weather worn tombstones are clustered; most of them have fallen down." "Only one large tree remains; the cherry trees planted by Discretion Sater are said to have been cut down not long since."

notebook sketchbook notebook software. a deposited human.
Edward Weston-lithe. manicure homegirl curls. driftwood men's
club. from the shore in the woods. there are women. there is
reaching. the chessboard the reading the genre. the pieces move on
their own. the beachscape the chess piece. down the chute down
the current. there was sound once. the man changes mind. walks
us to the house. I'm climbing in the interior. there's the man like
furniture. she looks at him like she did the waves in reverse. so much
accusation (silent) is one landscape looking. climb down giving in
the small figure. my favorite part: she picks up rocks impossibly. and
the string. the environment too much. the rocks left behind as two
women play chess. by the waves she watches in a feral way. she is not
these people wearing jewelry. she holds their hair. the pawn she takes
turns black. she seems herself running like Chihiro in Spirited Away.
outside in the middle pause watch society silent watching. silent
scream dialogue. outside a western nude deposit. what she watches.
from outside reverse tie puffs of smoke. social gesturing. women
holding themselves against a table. eyebrows and lips moving pieces.
limbs so leisurely folded what she fits against outside. the sand: side
body. back of head. rocks : under belly. palms : curving neck. rocks:
extended wrist. ear lobe : ball of the foot. horizon : searching figure

marinating urine urinating mariner mariner ursa minor guardian
urban marina ruminant Abu Ghraib guardian marine who's missing
the polite omission the hole of the body of the story corpses made by
machines machine-made corpses in all kinds of memories dropped
at sea