

Poetry from Kimberly Alidio

written by Guest Contributor | July 14, 2017



disarmament

farewell's occasion composes two flushed and open-mouthed
against one very still

for an elsewhere dream unfolds in the right eye as the left
transmits to the machine

proprioceptive gradients frame more animal blueely inflected
held without being touched

bodies may be stripped mousing statue swerve gentle's knife
among skirts of scar's milk

retina floats so light light gravitates ghost at left temple leans
peripheral

four-legged forecast for riverine low country

the orange chair will apparate as round and stained

to those born with valleys crossing their sealed eyelids

Never shown loyalty (Gemini super new moon)

luminous familiar peeling from my twin likeness
loom tenderness and cake weep with Thao what won't light

love squares hell

Cassie strained moscato through cheesecloth
nobody remembers who broke the bottle

libation of fevers froths mineral muck
finite sky pouring in each pore of May

Poem about cooking then one about a dream

Both hands hold then one floats
Wears a ring caresses a list of ingredients
Earnest belief slender pinkie of pretty nail
Others unruly and sleepwalking

Tempo of kitchens and veranda
Words of departure arise atonal durational
A buttoned-up thing yet to happen
Wrist at her heart tick by tick extending

The hand falls into her exact measure
Ambient waves of turmeric return
And again forget rewinds a left index
Finger a halo recall is her fist with eyes squeezed shut

Dream recounting sways this hand
Flowers get a shoulder roll a circle outlined
Thumb and index finger precise crooked smile
Propeling from diaphragm's depth

Hear nearby bodies with vibrations in the chest
Nape swirls of follicular ears and right before coming
Her right eye's tickled sinus tags the wrong ending
And she says she only watches porn for the sound

Song

A spiny flower satellites her bass lines dried down eons over. Green and forgets to limestone instead a forest without leaves. On sleep sunless then summer blanks time with time so I walk into night of ash juniper curtained with drought.

Song

awash with clean offering
dog on a man's shoulder bicycles in
formal dusk

flash V greeny-blue
to a bar window maybe androgynously
leftover cheese

interlude of sunken nests of mason jars
grainy bubbles pop jack-off songs
o virtuosic bird!

water half-filled
honeybee follow as

fish orange in root and lull

touched with virgo sing
baby got back so
cookie papers luck

hail my getaway as long
as hum loops kin to
coral and drum

Song

bypass poaching inhale slough sigh "oh"
imperative rounding slight lisp
shame resorts to cleverness sound the steep
feral slouching air wetter than memory

post-high possession out tinglies walking sex
in fields and sky of dissident manner all matters expanse
not plain not prairie exhaling strobe light
yanked up t-shirt bares your scenic parking lots



Kimberly Alidio wrote *After projects the resound* (Black Radish, 2016) and *solitude being alien* (dancing girl press, 2013). Recent poems have appeared in *Nat.Brut* and the *Texas Review*. She is a poetry fellow at Kundiman and VONA/ Voices, and a Zora Neale Hurston Scholar at Naropa University's Summer Writing Program. She received a doctorate in modern U.S. history from the University of Michigan, held a tenure-track position at the University of Texas' History Department, and postdoctoral fellowships from the National Academy of Education/ Spencer Foundation and the University of Illinois' Asian American Studies Program. Most importantly, she is Cancer with Capricorn moon and Cancer rising, metal boar, ENFJ, second-generation (immigrants' kid), U.S. East Coast-born, and a tenure-track dropout living in East Austin, Texas.