

DANIELLE GASPARRO

Study Break

Ezra Pound
can kiss my ass,
I thought,
as I passed
a pumpkin patch
and overheard
a boy say
"This one, Dad!"
with so much
whim and here
and *weeeee*
there was
no option
near as sound
than to turn my bookwormed day
around and make it
memory

upside-

down

this scene this

now

these

red

oak

leaves—ah! *manifesto: noun. treat the thing*
like a trick gone wrong a song that jaunts as it songs along—yes!
finger-points yes!
crackly mounds

and fuck you
and thank you
Ezra Pound.