

Matt Henry

Seagulls in Buffalo

In someone's library
there will be
a sepia-toned book
with a red-checked spine.

The book itself
is barely thicker
than a vacation-resort
pamphlet.

It's organs,
however,
are brightly
illuminated;

the stoic anti-hero—

a soulless
model for humanity.

Seven dreams
in six hours:

instead
in stairs
instill
in the still;

in dreams
in staying

in stay...

here's a nickel

here is the ocean.