

## Carol Mirakove

[stick figure with gun]

neither done nor gone I can feel (the sun)  
like I'm speaking white subtitles  
on a bleached-out film  
strip "plastic poetry"  
they sing  
"que sera, sera"  
& in a store  
front they  
paint "□ yourself"  
an icon in the laminate  
suicide

to feign  
in balance warped  
& feel like  
a liar put  
a place  
in place

a synapse  
extinguished & cheered  
*a santé*

./smack.sh  
a face she  
comes at a  
cost & they are coming :  
disembodied in parades

were to perish  
*in and in*  
an underestimation  
of what I might love

"we are the cause of hunger"

your mouth is right & pins  
down my uncertainty

for pain in the world  
for joy in the world  
for currents we channel

anguish  
desires  
a causal body

*with one hand on your back  
and another in a tunnel*

passing through invoked  
caverns & conscious  
    faults  
    inadequately humbled  
    taken  
    to freefall  
        & firmly  
    abandon

in the forcefully captured  
present, precisely  
    to view | history  
                the bondage of karma  
                the dripping

branches  
breaking  
    out of the carriage &  
                looking  
                        up  
    tensegrity  
        tangled we might be

*sin:*  
we live without.  
shooting  
in a bigbad  
babybird  
sky

*Where is  
the remote?*

control?

[Latin American history is laundered in dead heroes]

Torrijos for the Canal  
& Roldos for petroleum  
& Allende for communism  
& Sandinistas for health care, nutrition, for “the threat of a good  
example”  
& Arbenz for land reform, United Fruit  
& Goulard for wealth redistribution  
& Chavez for the oil  
& Bolivia for the water

Bolivia fought back  
Venezuela fought back

they won we could be  
winning

*Carol Mirakove is the author of Mediated (Factory School) and Occupied (Kelsey St. Press) as well as two chapbooks. She is included on the Narrow House CD Women in the Avant-Garde and her essay "Anxieties of Information" appears in the debut issue of Small Press Traffic's new magazine, Traffic.*