which unlike chocolate has no lipids and is 1/100th in joules, making it the more practical choice,

as it also boosts the immune system, leading to oily follicles that produce keratin filaments stronger than that of the average mammal,

save for the ailuropoda melanoleuca, whose diet of bamboo gives it a lustrous coat for guests to admire through Acrylic and Carlos Mesh,

which is why my epiglottis closed and the spirulina skidded into the stomach where it burned,

like my cheeks when he said my cherubic face was simulacrum perfection and his weathered hands ran down my hair like it was the road to Canterbury.

## LETTING

His picture is surrounded by carnations and gladioli. Mother liked petunias. It should have been petunias.

The black pudding mass of people wear poppies with fuzzy stigmas. Her husband holds her hand, eyes like the floodway in Lorette.

Father is ashes in a cedar box that also feels displaced from its mother. She keeps him in her basement, along with five Fort Garry Horse badges. Three star-shaped gold. Two silver.

"We could use those old tools of his." \*click\* The phone dies.

Her house is near the Red River that stretches lacustrine from Agassiz to Emerson, lingering and bulging in Assiniboia springs.

The edge is a lulled slope of loose sediment and tawny grass. She grips his ashes. Muddy waters, she thinks, are too much like the field he limped away from.