

Florida

Lisa Samuels

a bad reputation
might be one of the great tasks of thought
more visible in
a
attic
stacks flipped pages
found
or marry
cut up books
we pinned
each other our completed house.
Watch me as I
names
vocations self-propelling
merchandise
act-meaning.
Her energy flags
two times
after a note or letter
in a blue dress with black fishnet stockings
hiding behind a door.
the basement steps
hit the top of the stairs
after being rescued
by his room
I came out
body weight
flat
belt
quick hit
myth
day.

it was peaceful and burning and
 that spring,
 innocent
 and
 close to
 Daisy.

Course
 courts unbeknownst
 therefore the needed to leave town in a hurry,
 and he did.

his motives are inscrutable battle
 Homestead, a little house, nothing
 except other little houses and mango
 months

Today the air
 was ill; was
 any way recourse for
 swapped
 show

always little like accomplished at the magic
 a long dark throat and a long
 hand
 in the room.

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It seems to a distinct
 collage perhaps the room
 outdoors was underway,
 all simply kissing
 merged
 much cleaner, safer, and sent into
 a "grown-up"
 as big as eyes shining in the ceiling
 to be sure to earnest
 age.

the four Nazarenes had
 seven down pat,
 not to report but
 almost instance
 airtight at this camp.

I wouldn't win
 so that left one
 lingering in a circle on the last day,
 reading
 proved
 Daisy on either side.

American Today love to do or reliable
 terribly someone
 the trees begin a long walk
 to avoid past quality
 cloaking the long work of art: once between
 effect and when she lived it.



She begins to try
to grow to go
to read to dividing
to an
impenetrable like
vivid
of the outer world.

Her color is
Florida country
in a large car hitting the front rider.
Dash blackened out to ambulance all right,

up at the side, by having an unsafe story
playing on the unpaved
sensation provoked
by an animal
against whom we had no
well

well
 go to protect
 however much we know a malleable imagined
 Daisy to the hilt, swinging
 the officers
 saying
 the movie
 that got under my skin.

 In the gulf it was warm and pleasant
 California, the big, cold
 nightmares
 sliding on the asphalt every capturing forces work.

 Large as central rupture slows down
 the blurring fondly we supported
 that whole year, very strongly
 we contained
 “two stray and talk / Wise, idle”

 The Everglades, from the Nazarenes.
 The last minute
 on at least one occasion.

 The denominational buffer chart impressed me
 one could live an entire
 switch and still be
 truly paradox.
 You could hold off illumination
 until your body was no longer

 pre-enrolled.

Only by
 conspiracy about
 everything talking
 poisoning switching to
 the right
 church
 sheriff and police she said,
 he said
 they said she had
 she
 looks.

She was out in the frame, shift
 in the back of some legal
 rupture must have been that well
 well
 a hotel genius rare since
 detectives
 shadowing her Florida.

A post box and an unlisted number watched
 and waited in jail in a state of
 the counter-plan
 one detective took the parking lot calm the night
 with thoughts of running.

Looking at
 was how or why?
 our lives had been
 ecstatic to be taken.