Taste of Air  
In the Event of Love And Absence  
Barbara S.Morrison

The taste of air is round and speaks with a  
soft voice - loudly but in a small way.

The smell is that of steel and carbon sometimes  
smoke, but in any event sheer - this blade is meant for cutting.

The quality of sharpness is appealing and wavers  
with no perceptive effort but whose sequence of action

Bears directly on all modalities of behavior. Funny  
this thing called breathing - why not call it eating

such are the fruits this table shares in the act of breathing.