

**Poem By Carol Mirakove
for *Capitalism Nature Socialism***

I Want To Live Close To You

light leaks float infinity
won't wait
for feedback loops
erosion a dynasty
salvage a fantasy
reveling in a communal anonymity
the entire each of you
skull to fragile capable skull
hero as deferring desire
can only be antiquated
it's the fleet & the dead
we are our mission
my face for you
lit up like a cake
close
close close
together
tongue upon a pulse