

## **BLOWN GLASS by Claudia Rupnik**

Heaven: a list

Snowflakes on eyelashes;  
a snowball, perfectly round, falls from my hand  
to yours.

Enough space, just:  
a promise suggested  
on the first of December.

Heaven: a list

I'm smiling  
even before  
my phone lights up in the darkness:  
"I feel like we could enjoy watching dirt... it's just better with u."

Heaven: a list

You, your laugh;  
the way your eyes are crinkling up as you try to catch your breath.  
You, your being;  
I didn't think that I could like someone  
the way I like you.

The moment before reality has settled

Heaven: a list

Sometimes it's me, and sometimes it's not me.  
Most of the time, it's both of these things.

Heaven: A list

My empty head lies on the ground,  
grinning as the grass tickles my cheek,  
sunshine drizzling down my forehead;  
I am growing out of the earth.

Heaven: a list

The sun works its way across the room,  
to kiss my eyelids.  
I smile,  
stretch out for hours,

alone with the morning light.

Heaven: a list

The waves rolled over  
like blown glass.

The water washed everything away.

For now,

I am clean.