



SAMPLE POEMS FROM

THE GARBAGE POEMS

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In Which We Replace Garbage with Love

This place is famous for love, all brands
& standards. We who come here know love

is a verb, & we love with open hands.
On the road in, on the rock, in the falls,

we leave love wild, leave it wet & within
reach. We love without calculating or quitting

or letting up. We taste love, tumble in it, break it
open on the rock. We bleed from love

and come back with more. We light love on fire,
breathe it in, leave it like a small hot wish

when we go. But we will learn, or leave,
or get careful, so come look now:

We are fresh with love, & the days go by
like open windows.



Grease
Fighter
50%

Sunlight

Lemon Fresh
Citron frais

For the Two Girls in the Lower Pool, Kissing

Nothing quite like it:
your body wonderful, the water,

the biodegradable hand
on your skin, your skin

& the storm brewing below it.
Take this in, all particles of it.

There was risk, yes, & you swallowed it,
sparkling, to be where you are.

You know the cost of caution
is always more. That these warning fumes

are only unattended marketing.
Should not be inhaled.

May cause a Costco-size irritation.
Are not valid, not applicable.

Here is the water, your body
the perfect temperature. Use as directed

or not: This is your time, your new everyday
flavour of possible. Tip your full face back

& drink it in. This uncareful Kool-Aid.
This wildberry-brilliant taste

of the way it should be.
Or could be.

Or is.