

Pushed

Kat Moore

Strangers mailed socks to Laura but her hair fell out
this was when I couldn't walk the ache in the hip knee ankle
an unidentified knot on my calf the right one the strong one
the one my friend said *good god look at those calves*

but that was when I ran
before the sun spit rashes & shook me to the non light
only fog & blue the fuckin blue it called itself ribavirin & I called myself
but no one answered not there not then

I was in Memphis Laura in Seattle
bottoms of feet floated on water He's always in the water but never where you need Him.

My sister sat with her watched her breath leave for a minute out of the room but she
came back for just a little bit longer
my heart tried to break out of my chest 9:30 the death time
chemo ate her stomach but me I cried & broke inside CAT scans & compression hose

I shared a needle with a prostitute once (you get what you got)
but Laura didn't do that she liked socks dogs the afghans my mother made.
She wanted to go back to California
Laura, I've never been to California
to Malibu with Barbie dolls the alleyways with lost teens
the boxcars over sea dolphins jump through the cargo door
we needed the ocean the cold wisps waves over bruised legs salt in heavy lungs

let's walk the beach together, Laura the sky punched the sun
let's believe our bodies are real (still here with us)

I lost my body she left her body was it that way? a smooth drift a choice
or are we pushed out?
Laura, you made me forget the blue

There's something in the pain the body *connected me to you* something in the liver
but she died I remember her picture it lives on when the body is gone
the body so weak the body goes when it wants to the body my body her body
it's gone