

# JULES LEIGH KOCH

## INDIFFERENCE

They never swim  
but one has a shark tattoo

Always in crow black uniforms  
wearing individuality  
like a fist

Casting a net  
to gather mermaids  
gaining only indifference

Till day slowly bruises  
blue black

# TERRY HARRINGTON

## ON A TETHER

I write myself onto a tether  
crossing & re-crossing the patch  
after sweet grass.  
I poke & strain beyond edges,  
grunt between strangling & starvation.

Habit slides around my throat —  
I am obedient to sector & circumference —  
even when I am set free  
I jute myself  
in a radius of words.

