

Once and still upon this land
For Montgomery Place

floral paper widowed walls
peel, mantle clocks trick
gilt portraits face porch
Muhheacannituck's gleam
her soft curves wear wind
and quartz ear-drops like
chandeliers across the land
echoed chimney prints of
fingers touch council fire
champagne flutes shiver
bone flutes stone tools
underneath earth it thrums
unseen to marbled eyelids
an ancestor, in blue, lingers

thickness of words under rug

felt

silence draped in cloth

screams

distances, how far

reveal

buried matters in the land

true

light

once and still upon this land

Mom calls from kitchen, another world, seen

speaks in voice, language, known

time to return home, we feast, again

little ones first, pass the dish, keep warm

*Always home
just in the next room
the mirror's other side*

*Always home
just in the next room
the mirror's other side*