THE FAULT OF DISTRACTION

JENNIFER HAYASHIDA

The light of the day allows us to see. We see and do not see the day.
We see the day only in the linguistic expression Yo see the day."
Inside the day, thanks to the day, we are able to see.
Hélène Cixous

I) my sister and I

2) paragraphia

3) poem with Swedish in it

4) para

5) kludge

6) acts of kindness

7) translation - as soon as I go out

8) natta

9) translation - see summer houses

13) intent and divination

14) bull by the horns

15) warp & weft

16) a line that passes through our house like progress

17) fiat

18) ett provisoriskt brinnande (översättning)

19) a provisional burning (translation)

20) for my next trick

21) paper whites

22) the scar, the dream

23) dream life with trespass

24) in this story

25) across without nouns

26) corrective measures

27) surveillance

28) racket

29) yellow butterflies

30) december photogram **triolet**

31) one a.m.

34) **i** kyrkan

35) **myresjö** blues

36) solvang **&** other places

37) stop and start

38) **my father in mid-air**

39) tatsuki, dragon from the forest

40) stories **I** tell myself

41) elements of nostalgia

42) beginning, middle, end

43) residual

44) little do you know

45) the men moving the house

46) things that return

MY SISTER AND I

I am fond of crickets, not neighbors at work on fields or trees,
making sounds as if they want to talk weather with me. I refuse

curtained windows keep out wordswarms and wasps
I live like sisters in this mute house *shush,*

we say, not so *loud* we say Silence is Golden
gilded frames around all our photographs—bathing suits, snow boots

she combs my hair, her watch makes *cat* eyes in the *sun,*
we build a bed beneath our bed so no one will see us sleep

I only go out at night, quietly into the garden, I keep pace
with my sister and we stay hushed, squinting in the moonlight

until sunrise we manicure our fine hedge of oleander,
dense hedgerows line the wild garden, neglected peonies,
petals lost in white groundscatter