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I'm Home, But With Clarity

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I'm Home, But With Clarity

Author Bio

Kylie Mandeville is an Environmental Studies major with Philosophy and Peace and Justice Studies minors. She is inspired by home and how we come to know the places that we love. She writes to reach an awareness of her own identity, and capture it in its breadth and fluidity through place and time.

I'm Home, But With Clarity

KYLIE R. MANDEVILLE

And now I can really see the tops of trees
and the gleam of the creek
and the sun as it sets.

The edges crisp and creep
but the sidewalks end.
And the patch of grass
feels so good to me,
and it would to you...

In the sun and in the shade.

It's just the one corner that you didn't check yet,
but now I can see...
And I think that the gold shines through you
because it's bright even at night.

The way you looked at me while I danced
to Yankee Hotel Foxtrot
in your room.
You're in every song now!
And I'm not sad that you're gone
because you're in every leaf.
The bark is scales,
and the vine is necklace or string,
and I hold a leaf hand with mine.

I'm seeing your corner rounded out when I walk around.
And each blue is sung for you,
sometimes two twining,
biding their time, writing on pines,
dusting the powerlines
with pollen and signs
of bird feet...
and passing.

But in a good way that grows
with eyes that shine
not ones weighed down
on either side.

And I sigh
with all fullness.