

## Wilderness House Literary Review 4/3

*Reza Tokaloo*

### **Above Her Color**

In the Earth,  
Within a seed,  
Inside a root,  
Between her breasts,  
Against her lips,  
Through the vein,  
Within a bud,  
Beneath the Sun,  
Above her color

### **Bathe in My Brains**

Crows peck at my  
Fallen remains.  
While hungry worms arrive  
To bathe in my brains.  
And while I sleep through  
A thousand summers,  
I am flattered by the  
Absence of all daily pains.

### **To Taste Something Sweet**

All of my good thoughts have  
Fallen onto a damp street.  
To be stomped and ground  
Down by marching feet.  
With only dirt and muck  
Driven into my hungry mouth,  
I miss my chance to  
Taste something sweet.