

**Irene Koronas**

boyishly

only his grin speaks

until i blink hard enough  
because he doesn't move fast enough  
whizzing through the fields

he was tall, slender, subtle, bends

i can speak his language  
better with quivering lips

as if i'm stepping on beer bottles  
in a crowded barroom

maybe that explains  
every time he held my hand

otherwise i'd fall in love again

i already knew  
i already knew

he'd go on without me

just above my eyes  
he kisses me every time

**Irene Koronas** is the poetry editor for *Wilderness House Literary Review*. Her poetry has appeared in many publications, online journals and anthologies. She has two full length books, *Self Portrait Drawn From Many* (Ibbetson Street Press, 2007), *Pentakomo Cyprus* (Cervena Barva Press, 2009). Her most recent chapbooks are, *Zero Boundaries* (Cervena Barva Press, 2008) and *Emily Dickinson* ( Propaganda Press, 2010).