

Seth Jani – Two Poems

Sides

We must believe
The green leaves
Will reach us,
That the alabaster jars
Fill with second light,
That our faces turn
As a resting heron
Sometimes turns
Inwards, to a shining wing.

Decision Theory

Desire breaks open to reveal
Wild honey.
It's been there all year
Dormant in the fire.
The patient bees
Waiting in the hedgerows
Have been tinkering
With your life,
Trying to maneuver you
To a place where the rind
Will break.
So many forces are quietly
Cupping us in their hands.
Even the wind
Scattering pollen on the windshield
Nudges the car towards summer.
And the heart, so ruptured
By its life in the city,
Arranges an affair
In Gallup, New Mexico,
Where the light of the desert moon
Will mend its glittering pieces.

Seth Jani resides in Seattle, WA and is the founder of Seven CirclePress (www.sevencirclepress.com). His own work has been published widely in such places as *The Chiron Review*, *The Hamilton Stone Review*, *Hawai'i Pacific Review*, *VAYAVYA*, *Gingerbread House*, *Gravel* and *Zetetic: A Record of Unusual Inquiry*. More about him and his work can be found at www.sethjani.com.